The Los Angeles Times

XXTH YEAR. | PER WEEK....20 CENTS PER MONTH....75 CENTS | $9 A YEAR. | SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1901. | ON ALL NEWS STANDS TRAINS AND STREETS | 5 CENTS

Four Parts and Magazine. 1 1—12

SUPERB ROUTES OF TRAVEL—

TEN-RIDE TICKETS—
GOOD BETWEEN LOS ANGELES OR PASADENA AND
... ALL BEACH POINTS
Via SOUTHERN PACIFIC.

All ten-ride tickets sold for use between Los Angeles and Long Beach, San Pedro, Santa Monica or Port Los Angeles are now honored to or from any of the above Beach Points. These tickets cost $1.50 and are good for anyone. Detached coupons not honored. Similar tickets sold at Pasadena $1.50. This affords an excellent opportunity to visit all of the important beaches at small cost. Remember that all of these beaches are

Reached Only via Southern Pacific.

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Catalina Island... Train connecting leaves Arcade Depot at 7:20 a. m.; direct connection; last landing outward and first landing homeward; 5½ hours on island. Returning, arrive Los Angeles 10:15 p. m.

For Long Beach... Leaves Arcade Depot 8:00 a. m., 9:05 a. m., 10:00 a. m., 11:00 a. m., 1:40 p. m., 3:03 p. m., 6:05 p. m., 10:45 p. m.; last train returning leaves Long Beach 9:30 p. m.

For San Pedro... Leaves Arcade Depot 8:00 a. m., 9:30 a. m., 11:00 a. m., 1:40 p. m., 3:03 p. m., 7:20 p. m.; last train returning leaves San Pedro 9:35 p. m.

For Santa Monica. Leaves Arcade Depot 8:00 a. m., 9:00 a. m., 10:00 a. m., 11:00 a. m., 1:00 p. m., 1:35 p. m., 5:15 p. m., 9:00 p. m.; last trains returning leave Santa Monica 6:35 p. m.

All trains leave River Station 15 minutes earlier, stopping at Hazel Junction, Commercial and First Streets.

A Fisherman's Flyer Leaves Arcade Depot 6:30 a. m. every Sunday for Long Beach, San Pedro and Santa Monica.

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LOS ANGELES TICKET OFFICE, 261 SOUTH SPRING STREET.

A PICNIC—
...The Woodmen of the World
WILL HOLD THEIR FOURTH ANNUAL PICNIC
LONG BEACH, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 9th.

The Southern Pacific Co.
HAS BEEN SELECTED BY THE COMMITTEE AS
... THE OFFICIAL ROUTE ...

Trains leave Arcade Depot—
8:00, 9:05, 10:00 a.m., 1:40, 5:03, 6:30 p.m.
Returning leave Long Beach—
*4:25, 6:30, 9:00, *11:15 p.m.
*Through Connections for Pasadena.
Buy tickets from clerks of camps.
Reduced rates from all points via Southern Pacific Line.

GREAT EXERCISES AND SPORTS.
ALL INVITED TO GO.

TIME TABLE.
Trains Leave Los Angeles—
6:00 am Redondo Ry
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10:10 am Redondo Ry
1:30 pm Redondo Ry
3:30 pm Redondo Ry
5:30 pm Redondo Ry
6:30 pm Redondo Ry
*11:15 pm Redondo Ry
Saturday trains leave the Arcade 2:00 pm., 3:00 pm., 11:00 pm., 1:30 pm., 2:45 pm., 5:00 pm., 6:30 pm., 8:00 pm., 11:00 pm., 11:00 pm.
*Sunday only. ‡Wednesdays only. †Saturdays only.

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Concerts every afternoon in the New Pavilion. Dancing in the evening.
Surf and Plunge Bathing
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Great Fishing FROM THE TWO LONG WHARFS
Sunday Concerts ....
Ten-ride tickets $1.50, tickets interchangeable.

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3 1-2 HOURS FROM LOS ANGELES.
2 Boats Saturdays to Illumination
ONE BOAT OTHER DAYS.
Attractions not possible at other resorts. The most famous fishing grounds in the world. The best goat links. Aquarium containing beds of living wonders of the deep. Boating and looking over nature's most wonderful marine gardens, as seen at Avalon through smooth, transparent waters. HOTEL METROPOLE always open.
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...TRAINS...
LEAVE LOS ANGELES

	S. P. Co. Arcade Depot	Salt Lake Route First Street Depot
SATURDAYS	9:20 a. m. 5:03 p. m.	9:00 a.m. 5:00 p.m.
OTHER DAYS	9:20 a. m.	9:00 a.m.

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WOODMEN OF THE WORLD PICNIC—
Long Beach, Monday, Sept. 9.
A great programme of sports has been arranged for, with plenty of handsome prizes. Don't fail to attend.
THE OFFICIAL LINE is not the
Salt Lake Route
But it is the best line to Long Beach, and the only one landing you at the Surf Pavilion, where the excursion are to land. Trains leave 9 a.m., 10.30 a.m., 1.40 p.m., 5 p.m., 6.30 p.m.
Evening Special Leaves 7 p.m. Fare 35 Cents ROUND TRIP.
Buy tickets of the Committee. Last train leaves Long Beach at 11 p.m.

SEE CAPTAIN GEO. WHISTLER—
...Terminal Island Sunday...
The Loss Voyage and Run of Niagara Falls in His Famous Water Exhibition Takes Place at 3 p.m. off Terminal Island Wharf.
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Trains leave 8.00 a.m., 9.00 a.m., 10.30 a.m., 1.40 p.m., 5.00 p.m., 6.10 p.m. Last train returning leaves the Beach at 9.30 p.m. All trains run via Long Beach. Fare 50c round trip.
Information and Tickets, 337 South Spring St. Tel. Main 960 and 433.
Ten-Ride Tickets $1.50—Good for Any One.

$1.50 TO—
MOUNT LOWE
Today and Tomorrow—ADMISSION DAY.
Cars leave 8, 8.30, 9, 9.30 and 10 a.m.; 1 and 4 p.m.
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THE PRESIDENT STILL LIVES.

CONDITION OF CHIEF EXECUTIVE SERIOUS.

His Case not Hopeless, but Considered Extremely Grave.

Fears Entertained That His Life Will Slip Gradually Away—Crisis Expected to Occur at Any Hour.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

BUFFALO (N. Y.) Sept. 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] While every attempt is being made to minimize sensational reports concerning his condition, President McKinley is gradually slipping out of life. His case is not a hopeless one, but the symptoms he has exhibited have not been so favorable as the bulletins issued by physicians would indicate.

It is not saying too much to assert that his wound is desperate, and if he makes a winning battle for life, it will be because of his indomitable will and strong constitution, unimpaired by excesses of any sort.

Two things count against President McKinley's chance of recovery. He has never fully returned to health since his siege of grip two years ago. That illness left him with a weak heart, and Dr. Rixey, who is thoroughly acquainted with his physical condition, greatly fears his heart will fail him at the critical moment. For some time, the President has shown symptoms of Bright's disease. His physicians will not admit that the ailment is well developed, but they do admit, and openly, that his kidneys are exceedingly weak. They fear this will result in complications, and if their distinguished patient escapes peritonitis they will be surprised.

Greater courage than that exhibited by William McKinley has seldom been witnessed. Bulletins announcing that he has been resting easy have been mistaken. The truth is, the President has suffered dreadful tortures, relieved only at intervals when under the influence of opiates, ever since he was removed from the emergency hospital to Mr. Milburn's home. But he has borne his suffering without complaint. Those who have been at his bedside have wondered at his marvelous control over his nerves. His first thought is at all times for his wife, and then for those about him.

His condition is fully realized by the President. He knows the chances are all against his recovery. He faces the crisis with surprising calmness, and, to the great delight of his physicians, with considerable confidence. He refuses to give up the fight, and although he has expressed an entire absence of fear, he has told those of his personal friends who have been permitted to see him that, for the sake of his wife, if for no other reason, he will battle his way to health.

Those who know Mrs. McKinley as an invalid without nervous force or physical strength, would be surprised to see her during her present hours of trial. After the consultation of the physicians this morning, Mrs. McKinley insisted upon knowing the exact condition of her husband. She was told that though he was seriously injured his life was not despaired of. She refused to accept this, and was then told the exact truth. A little later she went to the bedside of her husband and, with his hand clasped in both of hers, she assured him of her confidence in his strength. He knew she was not deceived, and as a wan smile flickered across his face, said to her:

"This is not our *first* battle; we have won more desperate cases than this. And though conditions may be critical, if there were only one chance in a thousand, I would accept that chance, and, for your sake, hope to win."

LATEST BULLETINS.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.—A special to the Times from Buffalo says:

"The attending physicians told Vice-President Roosevelt that he could send word to Senator Proctor, Senator Lodge and other party leaders and personal friends to the effect that the President would recover. The doctors realized the gravity of the situation, for when the Vice-President demanded the best knowledge and belief, they held a consultation before giving him the message which he sent out."

CONDITION HOPEFUL.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

WASHINGTON, Sept. 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Hon. Milton E. Alles, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, this evening received a personal dispatch from Secretary of the Treasury Gage, who is at Buffalo, that the President's condition is hopeful. Mr. Gage is one of the President's most intimate friends, in addition to being a member of his Cabinet.

SLEEPING PEACEFULLY.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

BUFFALO, Sept. 8.—At 2 o'clock this (Sunday) morning, it was announced that the President was sleeping peacefully. The physicians left the bed chamber to rest themselves, and the nurses were the only ones awake. The sleep into which the President has fallen is regarded with favor.

NO CHANGE NOTED.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

BUFFALO, Sept. 8.—Up to 4 a.m. no bulletin has been issued. It is understood, however, that the condition of the President is unchanged.

NIGHT VIGIL.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

BUFFALO, Sept. 7, 11:20 p.m.—Drs. Rixey and Mynter are to keep the night vigil at the bedside of the President, and other physicians have left the house. A very close watch is being kept on the patient, for if there are to be unfavorable symptoms they are expected to manifest themselves in a few hours.

At midnight it was stated that the President's condition was unchanged.

CHEERLESS SCENE.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

BUFFALO Sept. 7.—The scene about the Milburn house at midnight was cheerless. A westerly windstorm blew up during the night, and with it drifted light clouds of fog. The temperature fell materially and the sentinel who was on duty had to muffle up to keep warm. In addition to the regulars, a corps of police were also on guard, but they paced deserted beats. A few shaded lamps burned in the Milburn home, one marking the room where the President lies. It was the opening of the day named as the critical one for the victim, and the watchers were keenly alert for the expected change. Those in the sick room reported that the patient was still doing well.

MILBURN HOPEFUL.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

BUFFALO, Sept. 7.—Mr. Milburn came from his house at 10:40 p.m., and joined the newspaper men at press headquarters. He was in good spirits, and said that the last advices from the doctors were very pleasing.

"Everything is proceeding satisfactorily," he continued, "if the President maintains his strength for twenty-four hours more, we feel that he will surely recover. I personally feel quite hopeful."

QUITE SATISFACTORY.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

BUFFALO, Sept. 7.—Senator Hanna returned to the Milburn house at 9:30 o'clock. A report comes from a reliable source that the President's condition is quite satisfactory. If he can sustain the same measure of strength for twenty-four hours longer, the outlook will be decidedly improved.

CONDITIONS UNCHANGED.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

BUFFALO, Sept. 7.—The following bulletin was issued by the President's private secretary at 9:30 p.m.:

"Conditions continue much the same. The President responds well to medical attention. Pulse, 132; temperature, 102.5; respiration, 25. All temperatures reported are taken in the rectum. The physicians in attendance wish to say that they are too busily engaged to reply to individual telegrams."

QUIET AND PEACEFUL.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

BUFFALO, Sept. 7, 9:30 p.m.—All around the Milburn home tonight the scene is very quiet and peaceful. Callers at the house are remarkably few. In the square are gathered a few friends of the President and the Milburn family, and the reports that come to the telegraph booth are of a reassuring nature.

ALL QUIET.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

BUFFALO, Sept. 7, 8:30 p.m.—All is quiet at the Milburn residence. Secretary of Agriculture Wilson has been about the only caller. The President's condition is unchanged.

FAIRLY GOOD NIGHT.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

BUFFALO, Sept. 8.—The following bulletin was issued by the President's physicians at 3:20 a.m.:

"The President has passed a fairly good night. Pulse 122, temperature 102.4 deg., respiration 24."

(CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.)

THE CRISIS AT HAND.

Quick Recovery or Slow Death of President Foreshadowed.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

BUFFALO (N. Y.) Sept. 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] No second operation on the President was had, and no X-ray machine for the location of the bullet has been used. The only danger is from peritonitis. This danger amounts to something. Tomorrow afternoon will see the crisis passed. It will then be either a quick recovery or slow death.

WOULD-BE ASSASSIN FULLY IDENTIFIED.

Leon Czolgosz Insists That He Is Sole Author of the Awful Crime.

Police Work on Theory That He Had Accomplices in the Nefarious Plot—Arrests of Suspects in Chicago.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

BUFFALO (N. Y.) Sept. 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Leon Czolgosz is the name of President McKinley's would-be assassin. He was born in this country of Prussian Polish parentage. Cleveland, where his relatives live, has been his home in recent years. There, if anywhere, will probably be found the center of the anarchist plot which he tried to execute on the President yesterday. So much is known of the assassin and not much more.

Whatever else has passed for fact concerning him today, has leaked from the repository of statements he has made to the Buffalo police and the law officers of Erie county. These statements cannot be relied upon.

When Czolgosz was taken into custody, he said his name was Nieman—German for "Nobody." He admitted his true name only when confronted with evidence. He has lied similarly in other respects.

Czolgosz still insists he was the sole author, planner and executor of the attempt on the President's life. This is in accordance with the best anarchistic traditions here and in Europe. These man-hunters are not "squealers."

He says he was in Chicago a week ago and read in the papers of the President's intended visit to the Pan-American Exposition. A day or two later he bought a ticket for Buffalo. He came to this city with a half-formed purpose. The idea that he might have an opportunity to assassinate the President was in his mind, but the plot had not taken form at that time.

TRAIL OF ASSASSIN IN CHICAGO.

CZOLGOSZ'S FOOTPRINTS DISCOVERED IN HOTBED OF ANARCHY.

Twelve Suspects Arrested in Lakeside City and More to Follow—No Guilty Man to Be Given a Chance to Escape the Clutches of the Law.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

CHICAGO, Sept. 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The trail of the assassin has been found in Chicago. It is known that Czolgosz has been in this city on at least two occasions in the past few months, and already twelve men and women, all anarchists, have been arrested on suspicion that they have been concerned in the conspiracy with him.

Nine men and women were arrested last night in the Free Society headquarters, and the prisoners will be arraigned tomorrow morning. What action will be taken against the other three men arrested this afternoon in the hotbed of anarchistic propaganda at No. 100 Newberry avenue, has not yet been determined.

That these arrests are only the beginning of a general gathering in of the more violent and dangerous anarchists of Chicago, is implied by the police. There is no intention of giving any possibly guilty man a chance to escape by any such hesitating methods as followed the Haymarket riot.

Despite the specific charges against members of the Free Society group, of which Abraham Isaak is leader, and the evident intention of prosecuting all to the limit, there is not even a moderate feeling of certainty on the part of the city officials that the accused men are concerned in the conspiracy with Czolgosz.

It is Emma Goldman, notorious not only in Chicago, but all over the United States and in many parts of Europe for her constant travels and lectures in behalf of anarchy, who is the very pivot of the Chicago situation. It was her lectures here which brought Czolgosz to this city last July. She is the anarchistic "comrade" of Isaak and his friends. If Czolgosz spent the greater part of the evening of July 12, with Isaak, as is almost certain, it was through her that the meeting came about.

It is known by Czolgosz's own confession that he was in Chicago eight days ago and the knowledge gained late tonight of the removal of some trunks from the Isaak building Tuesday, led to the rumor that he had been here as late as that day. The feeling of the police officials was that if these things should prove true, and if it could be shown that Isaak or any of his companions had met Czolgosz since the middle of July 12, the whole story of the Chicago men would break down completely, and a conspiracy would probably be revealed.

SIX LONG HOURS IN THE SWEAT B

CZOLGOSZ RIGIDLY EXAMINED BUFFALO OFFICIALS.

He Sticks to His Statement That He Had No Accomplices in His Crime. Police Believe He Was but Instrument of Other Minds.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

BUFFALO (N. Y.) Sept. 7.—Czolgosz underwent six hours' of examination and questioning at the hands of police officers today, and was tired when they led him back to his cell and locked him up for the night. The lengthy examination of the prisoner was fruitless, save in so far as his individual fate is concerned, for he told nothing that would implicate any one else in his crime, he went over the scene at the Temple of Music when he shot the President again and again, completing a confession as ample as the law ever exacted. He even went to the extent of illustrating to the officers the manner in which she shot the President, and told with manifest pride how he deceived the President and the protectors with the bandaged hand that held the revolver.

When he was first brought before Superintendent of Police Bull and Dist.-Atty. Penny, he was not disposed to talk very freely, and when a question was put to him took ample time to weigh his answers deliberately. He mingled with his answers some philosophy of the desperate political sect to which he belonged, and seemed to be posing. Later his tongue loosened somewhat, and by the close of the afternoon he talked freely. The admission that he had discussed the crime in advance with friends was finally drawn from him, but there he stopped, and could not be moved. He was in the hands of a group of shrewd examiners, and they set trap upon trap to catch him, but the effort to break him down failed. The police say that in the end, when he comes to a true appreciation of his position, he will break down and confess. In reviewing his confession, which made open avowal of his belief in anarchy, and said that he had merely done his duty as he saw it.

In addition to the examination which the prisoner was subjected to, State and Federal detectives spent the day in scouring the city for some trace of possible confederates. They took up the trail of the prisoner from the time of his arrival, and partially compli-

an outline of his movements up to the commission of the crime. They did not succeed in connecting him with any of the Socialists who make their home here, and by nightfall had about abandoned the theory that he was assisted by any one here. They also showed an inclination to give up the belief that a confederate preceded the prisoner in the reception line leading up to the President, but work along that line had not been abandoned.

The general theory now held by the detectives is that a circle of Czolgosz's associates plotted the murder of the President, and that he was picked by lot or induced by persuasion to carry out the conspiracy. They say that he lacks the shrewdness to have planned and executed the crime as he did.

The police said tonight that they had made no other arrests, and that they had none in contemplation. It is evident that they have not made much progress toward the establishment of their theory with material evidence, and that their chief reliance at present is on a confession from the prisoner.

Czolgosz's trail has been taken up at Cleveland, and it is expected that inquiry there will let in some valuable light as to his companions and possible fellow-conspirators.

The prisoner was kept secluded today, and as a result of a suggestion from Secretary of War Root the police inquiry will be as secret as possible. No one is permitted to see the prisoner other than his immediate custodians, and his confessions taken down in writing will not be made public, for the present, at least. The prisoner has not retained counsel, and when the subject was mentioned to him today he said he did not desire a lawyer to defend him. The police said that when he got over the idea that he was a great hero among his fellow-anarchists, he would very likely resort to the usual means to avoid punishment for his crime, whatever time shows it to be. No one who ever knew him made application to see him today, and no word came to him from his relatives.

He had a couple of dollars when arrested, and today asked that it be expended for a new shirt. The request was granted, and he spent some time in rearranging his dress. The police made another search of his room and effects, but found nothing that would throw any light on the crime.

MEANS FOR SUPPRESSING ANARCHY.

GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS CONSIDERING THE MATTER.

No Law at Present for Keeping Enemies of Mankind and Government Out of the Country—Stern Repressive Measures Needed.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

WASHINGTON, Sept. 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Government officials have been today discussing with seriousness means for suppressing anarchy within the United States and keeping anarchists from coming here. Upon the latter point Commissioner of Immigration Sargent says:

"The immigration laws can be amended so as to exclude from the country persons known to be anarchists, by requiring every immigrant to present a certificate from the municipality in which he has resided to the effect that he is a respectable law-abiding man, not identified with any anarchist organization, and of good character. In order to make such a law effective, representatives of the immigration bureau should be stationed in foreign countries from which immigrants come, whose duty it would be to carefully examine into the character of immigration tending toward us. All certificates should be passed upon and all immigrants examined carefully before being permitted to embark for the United States. In this way the immigration officers would have the means of knowing something of the antecedents of those applying for admission.

"It is all very well to talk about the United States as an asylum for the oppressed of all nations; that did very well years ago, but that was before immigration began to flow so rapidly to our shores. The need of an asylum is not as great now as it once was, and the danger of making this country a prison and an asylum for vagabonds is increasing every year."

Acting Attorney-General Beck said: "I know of no Federal statute which prevents an anarchist from entering this country and remaining here. If he is an alien and has been convicted of any infamous crime, or fall within any other prohibitory feature of the immigration laws, he can be excluded, but there is no statute which excludes him as an anarchist. The power of Congress to exclude anarchists when aliens, is unlimited, for in Chinese exclusion cases the Supreme Court has held that the power of the government is plenary to absolutely exclude all aliens, even though such exclusion conflicted with existing treaties, and the power to exclude carries with it power to deport an alien for any reason which commends itself to the judgment of Congress. The executive department of the government, however, is powerless to act without Congressional legislation."

Secretary Gage sent an emphatic order to the Treasury Department today that all anarchists in the United States are to be located as soon as possible. The order was transmitted to the Acting Chief of the Secret Service, and it is clear to assume that these instructions are now being carried out.

The Secret Service Department is one of the branches of the government about which little is publicly known. Just how competent, in point of number, the service is, is a matter not known. Chief Wilkie is in Wisconsin, but will return home tomorrow. It is stated that he is authorized to add many men to his force.

One treasury official, in discussing anarchists today, said this government has the matter quite a bit of attention since the time of the assassination of King Humbert. They located groups of anarchists in unexpected places. They were found in Mobile, New Orleans, in the quiet little towns of the Middle West, and organizations in large cities where they never had been heard of. They were found to be especially active, and after a little secret detective work the matter was settled. The policy of the Secret Service heretofore has been to employ violent repressive measures. It was said by officers that when the law lays hands on an anarchist, two new ones stand up to fight his battles. What the government objects to is anarchistic nests. These assassins are bred. Paterson's group of anarchists do great national harm. But if all Paterson anarchists were scattered, they would only be a lot of individual nuisances without power of damage.

PATERSON GROUP.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—As a whole the anarchist group of Paterson, N. J., expresses no regrets at the shooting of President McKinley. On the contrary, there was a great gathering of members tonight at Bartholdi Hall in that city, and Nieman, who shot the President, was toasted in beer time and time again. All of the talkative members of the group say Nieman is unknown to them. One of them said:

"We don't know him, but he is one of us. He did what was his duty to do, and we honor him, while personally thinking his effort might better have been employed across the ocean upon some crowned head."

They all deny that there is any truth in the report that at any time was the President included in plots to assassinate the heads of nations. They assert that the President's life was never declared forfeited by them, and that the work of today is that of another branch of their organization.

NEEBE SAYS NO PLOT.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

CHICAGO, Sept. 7.—Oscar Neebe, one of the anarchists convicted of complicity in the Haymarket riot, said there was no plot of the anarchists to murder President McKinley. He declared that the assailant of the President was either a crank or an insane man.

"No good could result from killing President McKinley," Neebe declared, "because he is a good man, and as far as a man in his position can be, he is for the masses of the people."

Mrs. Lucy Parsons, whose husband was executed for his part in the Haymarket riot, said:

"No man who has the true principles of anarchy in his heart would attempt to injure President McKinley. He is a good President, who listens to the voice of the people and tries to do his best for them."

Mrs. Parsons expressed a strong hope that the President would recover.

CHICAGO SUSPECTS.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

CHICAGO, Sept. 7.—The names of the men arrested last night on the charge of being implicated in the plot to assassinate President McKinley are: Abrahsim Isakk, Abraham Isakk, Jr., Hippolyte Havel, Henry Trevigolo, Clemens Pfeutsner, Alfred Schneider.

THREE MORE SUSPECTS.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

CHICAGO, Sept. 7.—Three more alleged Anarchists were arrested here today charged with being implicated in the conspiracy to assassinate the President. They were found in the rear of No. 185 Newbury avenue, and at once placed behind the bars with the nine arrested last night. They gave their names as Martin Fox, J. M. Rosinski and Michael Rose.

In the room was found a quantity of anarchistic literature, pictures of Emma Goldman and other noted Anarchists, and copies of "Red" newspapers. The raid was made by a dozen policemen under orders from Capt. Wheeler.

ASSASSIN'S FATE.

MAY NOT BE SEVERE ONE.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—President McKinley's recovery would mean that his would-be assassin could be confined in prison for ten years, the maximum penalty under the Penal Code of New York State. Two methods of procedure could be adopted. The prisoner could be arraigned before a justice of Erie county, and could demand an examination, and would have the right to counsel and time to prepare his defense. The prisoner could waive these formalities and elect to go before the grand jury of Erie county. The grand jury could then find an indictment for assault in the first degree. An act of Congress prescribing a penalty for offenses against the person of the President or other United States officials would, according to legal authorities, take precedence over the Penal Code of the State of New York in the case of the man who made the attempt on President McKinley's life. A search of the enactment has been made by Congress.

It would not be impossible to inflict any greater punishment on the Anarchist Czolgosz by any act of the Legislature fixing a more severe penalty for an attempt on the life of the President.

The death of the President would result in the trial of the assailant for homicide, and his conviction would mean death in the electric chair.

NEW JERSEY ANARCHISTS.

TO BE UTTERLY CRUSHED.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

TRENTON (N. J.) Sept. 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Gov. Voorhees said tonight:

"Certainly the time has come for to call a halt to anarchy, and all anarchists in this country. We have imagined too long that we were hampered by the Constitution. It is quite true that we, as Americans, are jealous of our fundamental right of free speech and perfect civil and personal liberty in every sense, and this has been the cause of our tardiness in enacting laws that would result in the suppression of anarchy here. But this incubation of red-handed assassin and king-killers on American soil has gone too far. It will be stopped in New Jersey. I can give that assurance here and now. A law is being prepared, and will be enacted by the next Legislature beyond the remotest shadow of a doubt, that will fill the bill completely. It will allow us to prosecute participants in any conspiracy in New Jersey that results directly or indirectly in the assassination of any ruler the world over, or the murder of any person in or out of New Jersey. The conspirators will be treated as accessories before the fact, and the charge will be murder. It convicted they will suffer just the same punishment as if they were convicted of aiding or abetting in any ordinary case of murder.

"If there is now one thing uppermost in my mind it is the determination to crush anarchy in New Jersey. I know the mind of the people of my State, and I know that they will not further tolerate the goings on we have recently experienced in Paterson. I am as much a believer in free speech as any American citizen, but the anarchistic band at Paterson has become a menace to peace, law and order of the community and ought to be suppressed. I am now in correspondence with the State authorities of three European countries, who have written to me saying their Secret Service men have found that plans to assassinate conspicuous political figures in their respective countries have recently been hatched in Paterson. I will not give the names of the heads that are supposed to be thus threatened, for that would defeat my scheme to ascertain whether the murderous plots were really originated in New Jersey. But I am determined that the name of New Jersey shall no longer be associated abroad or at home with such dastardly plots."

ASSASSIN'S STATEMENT.

Emma Goldman's Incendiary Words Started His Craze to Kill.

[NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

CHICAGO, Sept. 7.—A special to the Daily News from Buffalo says that the statement of Leon Czolgosz, made to the police, transcribed and signed by the prisoner, is as follows:

"I was born at Detroit nearly twenty-four years ago. My parents were Prussian Poles. They came here forty-two years ago. I got my education in the public schools of Detroit, and then went to Cleveland, where I got work.

"In Cleveland I read books on Socialism and met a great many Socialists. I was pretty well known as a Socialist in the West. After being in Cleveland for several years, I went to Chicago, where I remained seven months, after which I went to Newburg on the outskirts of Cleveland, and went to work in the Newburg wire mills.

"During the last five years I have had as friends, anarchists in Chicago, Cleveland, Detroit and other western cities, and I suppose I became more or less bitter. Yes, I know I was bitter. I never had much luck at anything, and this preyed upon me. It made me morose and envious, but what started the craze to kill was a lecture I heard some little time ago by Emma Goldman. She was in Cleveland, and I and other anarchists went to hear her. She set me on fire.

"Her doctrine that all rulers should be exterminated was what set me to thinking, so that my head nearly split with the pain. Miss Goldman's words went right through me, and when I left the lecture I had made up my mind that I would have to do something heroic for the cause I loved.

"Eight days ago, while I was in Chicago, I read in a Chicago newspaper of President McKinley's visit to the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo. That day I bought a ticket for Buffalo and got here with the determination to do something, but I did not know just what. I had thought of shooting the President, but I had not formed a plan.

"I went to live at No. 1078 Broadway, which is a saloon and hotel. John Nowak, a Pole, a sort of politician who has led his people here for years owns it. I told Nowak that I came to see the fair. He knew nothing about what was setting me crazy. I went to the exposition grounds a couple of times a day.

"Not until Tuesday morning did the resolution to shoot the President take a hold of me. It was in my heart; there was no escape for me. I could not have conquered it had my life been at stake. There were thousands of people in town on Tuesday. I heard it was President's day. All these people seemed bowing to the great ruler. I made up my mind to kill that ruler. I bought a 32-caliber revolver and loaded it. On Tuesday night I went to the fair grounds and was near the railroad gate when the Presidential party arrived. I tried to get near him, but the police forced me back. They forced everybody back, so that the great ruler could pass. I was close to the President when he got into the grounds, but was afraid to attempt the assassination because there were so many men in the body guard that watched him. I was not afraid of them, or that I should get hurt, but afraid I might be seized and that my chance would be gone forever.

"Well, he went away that time, and I went home. On Wednesday I went to the grounds and stood right near the President, right under him, near the stand from which he spoke.

"I thought half a dozen times of shooting while he was speaking, but I could not get close enough. I was afraid I might miss, and then the great crowd was always jostling, and I was afraid lest my aim fail. I waited Wednesday, and the President got into his carriage again, and a lot of men were about him, and formed a cordon that I could not get through. I was tossed about by the crowd, and my spirits were getting pretty low. I was almost hopeless that night as I went home.

"Yesterday morning, I went again to the exposition grounds. Emma Goldman's speech was still burning me up. I waited near the central entrance for the President, who was to board his special train from that gate, but the police allowed nobody but the President's party to pass where the train waited, so I stayed at the grounds all day waiting.

"During yesterday I first thought of hiding my pistol under my handkerchief. I was afraid if I had to draw it from my pocket I would be seen and seized by the guards. I got to the Temple of Music the first one, and waited at the spot where the reception was to be held. Then he came—the President—the ruler—and I got in line and trembled and trembled until I got right up to him, and then I shot him twice through my white handkerchief. I would have fired more, but I was stunned by a blow in the face—a frightful blow that knocked me down—and then everybody jumped on me. I thought I would be killed, and was surprised the way they treated me."

Czolgosz ended his story in utter exhaustion. When he had about concluded, he was asked:

"Did you really mean to kill the President?"

"I did," was the cold-blooded reply.

"What was your motive, what good could it do you?" he was asked.

"I am an anarchist. I am a disciple of Emma Goldman. Her words set me on fire," he replied, with not the slightest tremor.

"I deny that I have had an accomplice at any time," Czolgosz told Dist.-Atty. Penney.

"I don't regret my act, because I was doing what I could for the great cause. I am not connected with the Paterson group, or with those anarchists who sent Bresci to Italy to kill Humbert. I had no confidants; no one to help me. I was alone absolutely."

X-RAY TO BE USED.

Edison Lends Machine to Locate Bullet in the President's Body.

[NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—At the telephonic request of Secretary Cortelyou, Thomas A. Edison this afternoon shipped by the 6:30 p. m. Delaware, Lackawanna and Western train, an X-ray apparatus to be used to locate the bullet remaining in the President's body. The train is due in Buffalo at 7 a. m. tomorrow. Dr. Knoll, superintendent of the House of Relief in this city, who is an expert in the use of the apparatus, and several of Mr. Edison's assistants were on the train.

HUNTING OUT ANARCHISTS.

The Civilized World Asked to Unite.

The Crime of Buffalo Adds Emphasis.

European Rulers' Lives Dependent on Military Vigilance.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

LONDON, Sept. 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] News of yesterday's crime at Buffalo reached Europe too late for the press to do more than express the people's horror at the deed, and their sympathies with the victim and the country over which he so worthily presides. There is not a journal but that speaks in the highest terms of President McKinley as a man and as President.

But this outrage to civilization must be followed by something more practical than the stirring up of sentiment. It is not too much to say that the whole of Europe in the last two years has been in a condition of constant terror as to when and where the murderous brotherhood, who style themselves anarchists, would find their next victim. The United States was the last place thought of as the scene of crime, but it cannot be said that it was equally unconsidered as the place whence its organizers or perpetrators might come.

Inquiries into the European antecedents of Czolgosz, or Nieman, hitherto have been fruitless. At the headquarters of the London police, indeed, it is considered very likely that he has none, for desperate characters and their followers, even the most youthful in the various anarchist groups in Europe and Great Britain, have been catalogued most minutely during the past year by a newly-formed international committee of secret police. It has been found impossible, however, to include therein those who have found an asylum in the United States, but elsewhere, even minor bodies of anti-social revolutionaries, whose vaporings are scoffed at by their neighbors as mere wind, have been "dossiered" with astonishing completeness and care since the death of Queen Victoria, at which time there was a strong undercurrent of evidences noted that an anarchism meant to seek murder again.

At the present moment there are exactly twelve plain clothes officers hedging King Edward on his journey from Homburg to Copenhagen. They are reinforced in successive periods by secret police selected for their local knowledge of different stages of the journey. Other members of an English political detective force are now co-operating with the French, Germans, Italians and Austrians on the occasion of the Czar's European tour, as an experimental unit to learn if their joint knowledge of the methods of each would enable them to master the anarchists' propaganda.

A number of European Secret Service officers are now in the United States attempting to make thorough dossiers of the various European anarchist groups. They complain that their work is almost insuperable, owing to the coming and going between Europe and the different cities of the United States of these potential assassins, and also because of the absence of police concert regarding them in the United States. English papers this evening all quote the New York Sun's editorial of this morning, especially indorsing that passage where the Sun says: "Let the American people ask themselves, in horror and in shame, how long is this devil's work of anarchy and murder to be carried on in America?"

It is no more than plain truth that the safety of the lives of the rulers of Europe is regarded by their expert protectors as dependent to a great extent upon the vigilance that must be maintained upon European fanatics who are now domiciled in United States. Whether this view is exaggerated or not, it is certainly that of European police experts. England was long reproached as offering a safe asylum and opportunity for the organization of these pests of society, but it is now admitted that they are nowhere kept in closer observation, a result which perhaps is due to their transference from many centers to the United States. Until these are crushed, so say the police, rulers of countries must make their ceremonial tours, which were at one time occasions of free and open-hearted rejoicing, hedged within multiple ranks of armed and uniformed strangers. No stronger example of this could be found than in the circumstances of King Edward's recent movements, which have been already referred to in these dispatches, and the feverish nervousness for the safety of the Czar. It was only yesterday that the programme for his movements in France was known with anything like completeness. Dunkirk, where the maneuvers are to take place, will scarcely be permitted to see him on September 13. There will be no procession on the streets; the piers and quays will be closed to the public. The municipal police have taken every precaution, but Special Commissioner Faudat, who arrived on Thursday, was not satisfied, and sent to Paris for fifteen additional detectives and government authorities, who took over the whole control. At Campiegne, where the Czar goes from Dunkirk, three hundred workmen are busy decorating the palace, and extraordinary precautions have been taken by the French and Russian police. Every workman has been photographed and identified on going in and coming out of the palace.

The date of arrival of the Czar and King Edward at Copenhagen is still unknown. If such precautions and such an army of secret police were considered necessary before yesterday's tragedy at Buffalo, it may be imagined they were redoubled yesterday.

Reserved comments are made on the failure of apparently excessive police precautions at Buffalo, where the President was surrounded by detectives, yet easily approached by an assassin. The usual suggestions are made by leader writers for international action looking to the exclusion of anarchists and suspected conspirators from any place of refuge, and for the closest possible alliance between the police of all nations for disarming the enemies of all governments. One journal goes farther, and asserts that rulers should be accompanied at all times by two armed men under orders to shoot down any criminal raising a hand against the head of a state. A soberer judgment is that no human forethought can always suffice to avert anarchist outrages, and mad men's freaks, and that unending vigilance must be exercised in defense of presidents and kings.

Tributes to McKinley by the English press are pathetic but eloquent proof of the essential unity of the Anglo-American world. The attack upon the honored and high-minded President is deplored with evidences of sincere affection and admiring homage. Every journal refers to his simplicity of life, conscientious public service and exalted station. What was written when President Garfield was struck down, is repeated with even more reverent homage, for his character and high public aims, and with even a closer feeling of race-fellowship. The fact that President McKinley has been a most uncompromising champion of protection, and has dealt the most crushing blow which the free trade cause ever received, is not forgotten, but there is not a trace of English resentment in print this morning. His remarkable utterance regarding reciprocity is extolled as a final proof of statesmanship, and the success of his administration in restoring prestige and prosperity to America is frankly conceded. Full justice is done the great American President in England today, if the press has often been critical and sarcastic heretofore.

DON'T KNOW HIM.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

TOLEDO (O.) Sept. 7.—Members of the two Czolgosz families residing here deny all knowledge of Leon Czolgosz.

A WELL-KNOWN ALBANY MAN

Recommends Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

About eighteen months ago W. S. Manning of Albany, N. Y., widely known in trade circles as the representative of the Albany Chemical Co., was suffering from a protracted attack of diarrhoea. "I tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," he says, "and obtained immediate relief. I cheerfully recommend this medicine to those similarly affected. This remedy is not an astringent and for that reason no bad effects follow its use. It checks the diarrhoea by curing the disease which causes it. It never fails and is pleasant to take.—[Adv.

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Ticket Office: 228 SOUTH SPRING ST. Tel. Main 41. W. PARRIS, Agent.

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For particulars about Idyllwild, address CALIFORNIA HEALTH RESORT CO., 1414 S. Hope St., Los Angeles, or call between 8:30 and 9:30 a.m.

KEFFEL'S—For Fine Candies see Keffel's. 321 South Spring Street. Telephone 337. THE CONFECTIONER AND CATERER.

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Tourists in search of reliable information concerning—RAILWAYS, RESORTS, HOTELS, PRIVATE BOARD, ROOMS, SCHOOLS, and all points of interest in City or State, are invited to call at our office, where all information will be cheerfully given (without charge).

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CALIFORNIA BIRTH...

Native Sons and ... ters Meet at Sa...

Ten Thousand ... Make Glad th...

Barbecue at Agricul... Tomorrow, and ... rade Monda...

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED ...]

SAN JOSE, Sept. 7.—... celebration of California ... was inaugurated here to... Native Sons and Daug... Golden West. The attemp... tion of President McKin... of the enthusiasm out ... but there are thousands ... the affair will be an im... unless the President sho... it will be abandoned. T... 10,000 visitors in the cit... this number is expected ... rially increased tomorro... which were to be a fe... parade this evening, w... out of respect to the m... dent McKinley.

San José is in gala ... to welcome the thousand ... Daughters, who are to ... for the next three days ... American flags, with ba... white and blue decorate... streets, while individual ... made by all the business ... of Japanese lanterns ... walks. It is a gay crow... the streets tonight, an... will continue until morn...

Delegations from San ... and Santa Barbara, co... parlors from Salinas, C... sonville, Hollister and ... rived this afternoon, a... parlors from Hayward... came in. About 11 o'... Francisco and Alameda ... came in, and were met a... the local parlors, and t... had previously arrived. ... general headquarters wa... which the parlors were e... headquarters. At the ... quarters receptions are b... dancing and music.

Tomorrow morning th... will enjoy a bullshead ... barbecue at Agricultural ... Native Daughters will b... outing at Alum Rock. I... Marshall Parlor of San ... San José Parlor will mee... ganize.

The big parade takes ... morning and about 6000 ... line. Literary exercises ... afternoon and a grand ...

HELD FOR M... DEFENSE SE...

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO ...]

SOLOMONVILLE (A... [Exclusive Dispatch.] ...

jury for the murder ... The crime was committ... a round-up east of C... New Mexican line. ... cowboys. Only one wit... edy has materialized. ... Grammer fired only a... attacked him, revolver ... the story of the wit... and there seems little ... erate murder. Gramme... the affair, and was ov... cers 100 miles away in ...

MORTALLY WO...

PRESCOTT STAGE ...

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO ...]

PRESCOTT (Ariz.) ... [Exclusive Dispatch.] Thi... lard Allen, an old sta... shot and mortally ... lounger, Fred Leonard. ... was discharged as it ... most into Willard's m... passing through the ba... and lodging in the ver... was sleeping in a wag... ard crept up to him, ... simple assassination. ... caped, but the hills ar... for him, and all avenue... being watched.

PLEADED GU...

GIRL ABDUCTE...

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIA...]

FRESNO, Sept. 7.—... a Japanese, pleaded ... day to abducting Gra... 17 years, and was sen... years imprisonment in ... an indirect result of ... Green, father of the gi... rest, having confessed ... a man named Groves ... while City Marshal of ... in Madison county, ... lap learned of the sho... from the girl, with ... sloped, and threatened ... would disclose the ... prosecuted for abdu... than deal with the J... ceased.

JUDGMENTS RE...

SHORTRIDGES ...

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIA...]

SAN JOSE, Sept. 7.—... today rendered judgme... W. A. Nevills and aga... and Charles M. Shortri... with interest at 8 per c... 30, 1901; also for the ... personal and real pro... county mortgaged to ... claim. The total amou... $49,000, but defendants ... offsets, making the di...

MYSTERIOUS ... OF PHYSICIAN'S ...

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIA...]

SACRAMENTO, Sept. ... of Dr. F. G. Fay, a ... State Board of Health, ... o'clock last night at ... lence, No. 1729 G str... ticular and distressing ... Mrs. Fay had been ... summer at Lake Tahoe ... home on Thursday afte... was out of the city ... his wife's return. ... Some of the neighbo... know that Mrs. Fay ... home, and who did not ... doctor was out of the ... afternoon noticed a lad... one of the upper wi... house. They at once ... burglars had been in ...

COAST RECORD.

CALIFORNIA'S BIRTHDAY.

Native Sons and Daughters Meet at San Jose.

Ten Thousand Visitors Make Glad the City.

Barbecue at Agricultural Park Tomorrow, and Big Parade Monday.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

SAN JOSE, Sept. 7.—A three-day celebration of California's birthday was inaugurated here tonight by the Native Sons and Daughters of the Golden West. The attempted assassination of President McKinley took some of the enthusiasm out of the affair, but there are thousands present, and the affair will be an immense success unless the President should die. Then it will be abandoned. There are fully 10,000 visitors in the city tonight, and this number is expected to be materially increased tomorrow. Fireworks, which were to be a feature of the parade this evening, were abandoned out of respect to the illness of President McKinley.

San José is in gala attire tonight to welcome the thousands of Sons and Daughters, who are to be her guests for the next three days. Bear and American flags, with banners of red, white and blue decorate the principal streets, while individual displays are made by all the business houses. Lines of Japanese lanterns light the sidewalks. It is a gay crowd that throngs the streets tonight, and the revelry will continue until morning.

Delegations from San Luis Obispo and Santa Barbara counties and the parlors from Salinas, Castroville, Watsonville, Hollister and Santa Cruz arrived this afternoon, and later the parlors from Haywards and Livermore came in. About 11 o'clock the San Francisco and Alameda county parlors came in, and were met at the depot by the local parlors, and the visitors who had previously arrived. A march to general headquarters was held, after which the parlors were escorted to their headquarters. At the various headquarters receptions are being held, with dancing and music.

Tomorrow morning the Native Sons will enjoy a bullshead breakfast and barbecue at Agricultural Park, and the Native Daughters will be taken for an outing at Alum Rock. In the afternoon Marshall Parlor of San Francisco and San José Parlor will meet in a baseball game.

The big parade takes place Monday morning and about 6000 are expected in line. Literary exercises follow in the afternoon and a grand ball at night.

HELD FOR MURDER.

DEFENSE SELF-DEFENSE.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

SOLOMONVILLE (Ariz.) Sept. 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Joe Grammer [illegible] to the crime committed last week at a round-up east of Clifton, near the New Mexico line. Both men were cowboys. Only one witness of the tragedy has materialized. He testified that Grammer fired only after Burris had attacked him, revolver in hand. But the story of the witness is doubted, and there seems little doubt of deliberate murder. Grammer fled after the affair, and was overtaken by officers 180 miles away in New Mexico.

MORTALLY WOUNDED.

PRESCOTT STAGE DRIVER.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

PRESCOTT (Ariz.) Sept. 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] This morning Willard Allen, an old stage driver, was shot and mortally wounded by a lounger, Fred Leonard. The revolver was discharged as it was thrust almost into Willard's mouth, the shot passing through the base of the brain and lodging in the vertebra. Willard was sleeping in a wagon when Leonard crept up to him, with purpose of simple assassination. Leonard escaped, but the hills are being scoured for him, and all avenues of escape are being watched.

PLEADED GUILTY.

GIRL ABDUCTED BY JAP.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

FRESNO, Sept. 7.—W. S. Ichio, a Japanese, pleaded guilty today to abducting Grace Green, aged 17 years, and was sentenced to four years imprisonment in Folsom. As an indirect result of the case, T. W. Green, father of the girl, is under arrest, having confessed that he killed a man named Groves in self-defense, while City Marshal of a small town in Madison county, Kentucky. The lad learned of the shooting of Groves from the girl, with whom he had eloped, and threatened Green that he would disclose the fact if he was prosecuted for abduction. Rather than deal with the Jap, Green confessed.

JUDGMENTS RENDERED.

SHORTRIDGES MULCTED.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

SAN JOSE, Sept. 7.—Judge Hyland today rendered judgment in favor of W. A. Nevills and against Samuel M. and Charles M. Shortridge for $25,000, with interest at 8 per cent. from April 30, 1901; also for the sale of certain personal and real property in this county mortgaged to secure Nevills's claim. The total amount sued for was $40,000, but defendants were allowed offsets, making the difference.

MYSTERIOUS DEATH

OF PHYSICIAN'S WIFE.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

SACRAMENTO, Sept. 7.—The wife of Dr. F. G. Fay, a member of the State Board of Health, died about 11 o'clock last night at the family residence, No. 1729 G street, under peculiar and distressing circumstances. Mrs. Fay had been spending the summer at Lake Tahoe, and returned home on Thursday afternoon. Dr. Fay was out of the city at the time of his wife's return.

Some of the neighbors, who did not know that Mrs. Fay had returned home, and who did not know that the doctor was out of the city, yesterday afternoon noticed a ladder leading to one of the upper windows of the house. They at once surmised that burglars had been in the house, and at once proceeded to make an investigation.

Upon entering the room to which the ladder led, the neighbors were horrified to find Mrs. Fay lying on the floor in an unconscious condition, her death following a few hours later. It is the belief that when Mrs. Fay reached home she was unable to get into the house by any of the doors, and placed the ladder to the window, and in that manner gained entrance to the house.

The belief is expressed that death was caused by heart trouble.

FRUIT MEN CONFER.

DECISION WANTED.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

SAN JOSE, Sept. 7.—A conference of members of various fruit unions was held here this afternoon on the situation existing between the packers' company and the Cured Fruit Association. No definite action was taken further than to leave all matters in the hands of a board of control, made up of the executive officers of each union. It is evident that the unions are all for a decision by the Supreme Court on the legality of the growers' contract.

DESTROYED BY FIRE.

WELL-KNOWN ROADHOUSE.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 7.—The well-known Ingleside roadhouse, a landmark of the city, was destroyed by fire early this morning. The loss was about $9000, insurance $6000.

VENEZUELA BOMBARDING RIO HACA, COLOMBIA.

DR. BECERRA INFORMS THE COLOMBIAN LEGATION.

New Invasions from Venezuela, Ecuador and Nicaragua Announced—Colombia Condemns the Invasion of Venezuela.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

WASHINGTON, Sept. 7.—The Colombian Legation has just received the following cablegram:

WILLEMSTAD (Curacao) Sept. 7.—Venezuelan fleet is bombarding Rio Hava. BECERRA.

Dr. Becerra was formerly Colombian Minister in Washington.

Rio Haca is an important town on the north coast of Colombia. This bombardment appears to be the first open act of the war on the isthmus. The Colombian Legation is in receipt of a dispatch from the Minister of Foreign Affairs at Bogota, which says that new invasions from Venezuela, Ecuador and Nicaragua are announced. The minister declares that Colombia appears to be pacific and strictly neutral, and that Colombia condemns the rebel invasion of Garbiras into Venezuela.

VENEZUELANS PROTEST.

FALLS FLAT IN FRANCE.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

PARIS, Sept. 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Colombia's acceptance of Secretary Hay's offer of mediation in the dispute between Colombia and Venezuela, is regarded in the highest official quarters in Paris with genuine satisfaction, and the belief now prevails here that the American Secretary's timely offer and Colombia's prompt acceptance of it will prevent a war involving Colombia, Venezuela, Ecuador and Nicaragua, which last [illegible] Colombian Minister at Paris, who is persona grata here, and who has recently had protracted conversations with M. Delcasse, Minister of Foreign Affairs.

Venezuela's official protest against Colombia, which was published at length in the French newspapers, has fallen flat, mainly because, since 1896, there have been no diplomatic relations between Venezuela and France, owing to Venezuela's refusal to indemnify French citizens for railroad and steamers arbitrarily seized, damaged or destroyed by the Venezuelan government. Venezuela has several times sought to renew diplomatic relations with France, but as these efforts have never been accompanied by any serious offer of indemnity, they have invariably failed, and it may be take as a foregone conclusion that the same result will attend the mission of Señor Cecilio Castro, who, as representative of President Castro, is reported to be on his way to Paris for the purpose of arranging a resumption of diplomatic relations with France, unless the Venezuelan envoy is authorized to satisfy in full the pecuniary claims of French citizens, which, with six years' interest, amount to a formidable sum, or at least to signify the willingness of the Venezuelan government to admit the validity of the French claims on principle, and to abide by an arbitration as to their amount.

In short, Venezuela stands in the relation to France just as Turkey does. Moreover, should Venezuela persist in her refusal to accept the mediation offered by the United States that would be regarded in diplomatic circles here as evidence that President Castro was not acting in good faith, but was seeking a quarrel for his own aggrandizement, and would thereby forfeit his claim to French sympathy. Venezuelan acceptance of mediation of the United States is regarded here as the only practical and peaceful solution.

MOVEMENTS OF WARSHIPS.

MACHIAS ORDERED AWAY.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

WASHINGTON, Sept. 7.—The Navy Department has ordered the gunboat Machias, now at Colon, to Bocas del Toro, to look after American interests in that quarter, should it appear that any such are in need of protection. The battleship Iowa has arrived at Panama. The gunboat Ranger, now at that place, has been ordered back to San Francisco.

ATTACK EXPECTED.

ON PANAMA AND COLON.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

WASHINGTON, Sept. 7.—The Colombian Legation tonight received the following telegram from the acting Governor of Panama:

"We are expecting simultaneous attacks on Panama and Colon." It is explained at the legation that it is feared the Ecuadorean expedition, aided by Nicaraguans, will attack Panama while Venezuela assails Colon.

The legation also received a dispatch from the Secretary of State at Bogota, saying the Colombia accepts the friendly mediation of the United States.

Scientific Fruit Preserving

is accomplished by the use of acid-proof, non-scorching aluminum preserving kettles. Pittsburgh Aluminum Co., 312 South Spring street.

CHINA.

PROTOCOL IS SIGNED.

Peking to Be Vacated by Powers Soon.

Ministers Accept Edicts as Satisfactory.

American and French Vessels Allowed by Ministers in Representation.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

PEKING, Sept. 7.—[By Asiatic cable.] The two edicts required under the terms of the protocol were presented immediately after the dispute in regard to the audience at Berlin was arranged. The ministers of the powers at their meeting accepted the edicts as satisfactory, and filed in the dates left blank in the protocol.

Peking will be evacuated on September 17, and the province of Pe Chi Li on September 22.

The ministers have decided to allow representation on the Shanghai conservancy board to countries with a tonnage in vessels carrying freight to China of 200,000 or more annually, thus including the United States and France.

The settlement protocol between China and the powers was signed in Peking today.

LI HUNG ILL.

RUSSIA REJECTS MINISTER.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

LONDON, Sept. 7.—[By Atlantic Cable.] Li Hung Chang is again ill, according to the Peking correspondent of the London Times. Russia, the same correspondent adds, refuses to accept Lo Luh Feng as a minister at St. Petersburg.

TOOK HIS KEYS.

MILLIONAIRE CHINESE.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 7.—Ah Ahlo graduate of Cambridge, son of a millionaire Chinese merchant of Honolulu, and more or less active as a Chinese reformer, who arrived in this city from New York August 23, according to the Examiner, reported to the Southern Pacific officials that somewhere on the rail between New York and San Francisco his keys had been stolen and his thirteen trunks unloaded and searched. Nothing had been taken except two bottles of perfume.

"The only reasonable explanation as to the opening of my trunks," said Ahlo, "is that some agent of the Chinese government hoped to find in them incriminating documents or plans about the reform party."

The day after the arrival of the Ahlos, the stolen keys were sent in an anonymous note to the Southern Pacific baggage office.

OWL EXTRA

During this week there will be a special demonstration and sale of all the Anita Cream and Toilet Co's. preparations, especially of—

Anita Cream

A visible example of the efficiency of Anita Cream will tell you all about the treatment for removing

It Coaxes a New Skin

Tan, Freckles, Moth, AND Liver Spots, Pimples, AND ALL OTHER Facial Blemishes

Anita Cream is the only toilet preparation that actually "coaxes a new skin." It is harmless and helpful to every face. It is a regular 50c article, but the Owl's price is—

40c A JAR.

Hyacinth Cream, Anita Blackhead Cure, Poudre de Riz, Anita and Anita Toilet Soap, at special cut prices.

The Owl Drug Co.

320 S. SPRING ST.

KRUGER'S CONFIDENCE.

British Placing Burghers en Front of Trains to Prevent Their Being Wrecked.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

LONDON, Sept. 7.—The Cape Town correspondent of the Times says that loyalist opinion is against the summoning of Parliament while the rebels are still in the field, as the opposition would encourage them to hold out.

KRUGER'S CONFIDENCE.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

LONDON, Sept. 7.—A dispatch to the Times from Brussels says:

Mr. Kruger understands that a request for a meeting with the Czar on French soil would be inopportune.

Dr. Leyds denies visiting M. Delcasse. He says that Mr. Kruger is in the best of health, and that his confidence is unshaken.

TO PREVENT WRECKS.

BURGHERS ON TRAINS.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

PRETORIA, Sept. 7.—A number of the most prominent burghers have been drawn, jury fashion, by the authorities and compelled to accompany the trains on the Pietersburg Railroad lines in consequence of the recent wrecking of trains on that road.

CAPITALIST ROWAN PASSES AWAY.

ANOTHER LOS ANGELES PIONEER SUCCUMBS TO DEATH.

Had Been in Southern California Twenty-five Years and Was the Senior Member of the Firm of Rowan & Churchill.

George D. Rowan, a pioneer of Los Angeles, died at his home, No. 1152 West Seventh street, last evening at 11 o'clock, after an illness of several years. He had been confined to his room for only a few weeks, but his death was not unexpected.

The deceased was the senior member of the firm of Rowan & Churchill, and had been a resident of Southern California for twenty-five years. His death was due to tuberculosis.

Mr. Rowan was a large property owner in Los Angeles, and for years had been interested in real estate here.

George D. Rowan was born at Corfu, N. Y., in 1844. While a young man he went from there to Lansing, Mich., where he was engaged in business with his father. In 1873 he returned to New York State, where he was married to Miss Fannie F. Arnold, after which he went to Chicago and engaged in the wholesale tea and coffee business. Later he spent a year in Japan, in the interest of his business, and then returned to Chicago.

On account of failing health he moved to Los Angeles in 1876. Shortly after taking up his residence in Southern California, he went to Altadena, where he remained nine years. From there he moved to Pasadena, and later took up his residence in Los Angeles.

During the last seven years the health of Mr. Rowan had been failing, and two weeks ago his condition became critical. Medical authorities could render him no permanent relief, and he expired last evening, when his disease had spent itself.

Besides the widow, Mr. Rowan leaves six sons and two daughters, all of whom reside in Los Angeles, and are now in his home on West Seventh street. Funeral services will be held next Tuesday.

Over-Work Weakens Your Kidneys.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

All the blood in your body passes through your kidneys once every three minutes.

The kidneys are your blood purifiers, they filter out the waste or impurities in the blood.

If they are sick or out of order, they fail to do their work.

Pains, aches and rheumatism come from excess of uric acid in the blood, due to neglected kidney trouble.

Kidney trouble causes quick or unsteady heart beats, and makes one feel as though they had heart trouble, because the heart is over-working in pumping thick, kidney-poisoned blood through veins and arteries.

It used to be considered that only urinary troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all constitutional diseases have their beginning in kidney trouble.

If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's **Swamp-Root**, the great kidney remedy is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases and is sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Home of Swamp-Root.

Dysentery Cured Without the Aid of a Doctor.

"I am just up from a hard spell of the flux," (dysentery) says T. A. Pinner, a well-known merchant of Drummond, Tenn. I used one small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and was cured without having a doctor. I consider it the best cholera medicine in the world." There is no need of employing a doctor when this remedy is used, for no doctor can prescribe a better medicine for bowel complaint in any form either for children or adults. It never fails and is pleasant to take.—[Adv.

The Big Piano Sale.

The Bartlett Music Co., 235 S. Broadway, will sell 10 more carloads of good pianos at wholesale during September.

Put Up Fruit Scientifically

By using non-scorching and acid-proof preserving kettles made of aluminum. Pittsburgh Aluminum Co., No. 312 South Spring street.

Finest Tub Butter, 25 Cents Pound.

Nothing better. Ed Hogle, 205 S. Broadway.

U. S. LEAD. Tel. best paint, $1.40 gallon; paper and border, 12-foot room, $1; 7-foot opaque shades, $1c. Walter, 637 S. Spring. Tel. M. 1055.

School Suits

Never before in the history of this business have we been able to show so fine an assortment of boys' school suits as we now offer. We direct special attention to a line of suits for boys of from 8 to 16 years at

$3.75 a Suit

They are all wool, double-breasted, knee-pants style.

Come in brown and gray mixed, closely woven, long wearing goods.

Mullen & Bluett CLOTHING CO. COR. FIRST & SPRING STS. THE ONE-PRICE HOUSE.

RAILROAD RECORD.

EXODUS OF OFFICIALS FROM SAN FRANCISCO.

FITZHUGH AND INGRAM, HAYS'S ASSISTANTS, GO EAST.

Official Announcement of Hays's Retirement Now Looked for, and E. St. John is Mentioned as His Probable Successor.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 7.—With the arrival of E. St. John, who is mentioned as a probable successor of President Hays of the Southern Pacific, there has been an exodus of officials from the executive offices of the company.

E. T. Fitzhugh, assistant to the president, and R. H. Ingram, private secretary to President Hays, have gone East with their families.

Southern Pacific officialdom is guessing, but have agreed among themselves that the departure of Fitzhugh and Ingram with their families at this time, admits of but one interpretation. Their guess is that the Hays administration is about to be brought to a close, and that those officials whose positions are directly dependent upon his favor, as are those of Fitzhugh and Ingram, will go with him. Few expect to see Fitzhugh and Ingram return, and it is the prevailing impression in local railroad circles that before many days the official announcement of Hays's retirement and the appointment of his successor will be made.

The latest story concerning Hays is that he is wanted in New York. Sir Charles Rivers Wilson and Chas. Speyer to act in an advisory capacity in the handling and management their railroad interests.

MONDAY AND THURSDAY

THE CALIFORNIA LIMITED ON SANTA FE

This Great Train runs but twice per week during the summer.

Leaving at 6 p.m. it arrives in Chicago at 2.15 p.m. on Thursdays and Sundays.

Its high standard of service is fully maintained.

Put Up Fruit Scientifically

By using non-scorching and acid-proof preserving kettles made of aluminum. Pittsburgh Aluminum Co., No. 312 South Spring street.

The Owl Drug Co. DEPENDABLE DRUGS. 320 So. Spring St. Cut Rate Druggists. DICTATORS OF DRUG PRICES.

Goods delivered free in Los Angeles and Pasadena.

Freight paid on all purchases of $5.00 or more to railway points within 100 miles of Los Angeles.

The Owl Drug Co. DEPENDABLE DRUGS. 320 So. Spring St. Cut Rate Druggists. DICTATORS OF DRUG PRICES.

Run 'em to the Earth.

25c For Castoria. "Baby cries for it."

$1.00 Pierce's Prescription 50c

50c size Syrup of Figs 25c

$1.00 Paine's Celery Compound 50c

25c Carter's Cascara Compound, usually 50c.

75c Size Sozodont 50c

25c For Carter's Lithia Tablets for preparing Lithia Water.

Carter's 75c Hair Renewer 50c

Six months ago the wide mouthed soda water slingers belonging to the high-priced drug combine were burning columns of newspaper space in their endeavor to down "The Owl" and swindle the public by a carefully worked out system of advancing prices. We said then that we would run the outfit to cover and we have done it—but we are not through with the odious outfit yet. We are going to pound at them until the name "Association" becomes a public disgrace.

No Drug Combine can Throttle the Town

And the quicker this is understood by those who are seeking to put a tax on the sick rooms the better it will be for all concerned.

"The Owl" Stands to Dictate Prices at Which Drugs May be Sold in Los Angeles.

Every other store has got to follow us or go out of business—of course they will hold you up when you are not posted—but that's to be expected.

Fountain and Bulb Syringes—All Guaranteed.

Note Prices.

Alpha Fountain Syringe No. 7, regular $2.00	$1.50
Gold Seal Fountain Syringe, 2 qt., regular $1.50	$1.25
Gold Seal Fountain, 2 qt., regular $1.75	$1.50
Alpha E Bulb Syringe, regular $1.75	$1.25
Crown Bulb Syringe, No. 511, regular $1.00	75c
Goodrich Combination Fountain Syringe and Water Bottle	$1.50

Monday Morning Eye-openers for the Combine.

Every day this week Lesleytine Tooth Wash; regular 25c	15c
Lesley's Tooth Powder; regular 25c	20c
Louden's Cucumber Cream; regular 25c	20c
Tooth Brushes; regular 25c	20c
Any 25c tooth brush in the house, and everybody knows what our 25c brushes are.	
Bay Rum; regular 25c	20c
Egg Shampoo; regular 25c	20c
Owl Rose Cold Cream; regular 25c	20c

Liquors for Medicinal Purposes.

Canadian Club Whiskey, Regularly $1.50	$1.00
Hunter's Baltimore Rye, Regular $1.50	$1.25
Guggenheimer Rye, Full quart	50c
McBrayer Bourbon, Full pints	50c
Black's White Scotch Whisky, Regular $1.50	$1.25
Martins Baltimore Rye, Regular $1.50	$1.00
Martins Baltimore Bourbon, Regular $1.50	$1.00

P. S.—We still have on hand 5 tubes of Virus Pile Cure which we are selling at about what it cost because we want to get rid of it, $1.50 a bottle, but we do not guarantee it.

Attempted Assassination of the President Has Aroused the World to the Necessity of Stamping Out Anarch

HOVERING BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH.

PRESIDENT'S CONDITION EXCEEDINGLY CRITICAL.

Physicians Hold Out Hope, but Worst Fears May Come True—Next Few Hours May Determine the Outcome—Patient's Remarkable Fortitude.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

BUFFALO, Sept. 7.—The President's condition is extremely grave. The crisis will probably come within twenty-four hours. While his physicians hold out hope, and the developments of the day have been somewhat encouraging, in that none of the symptoms of pertonitis or blood poisoning, which they so much dread, have appeared, medical experience with similar wounds causes much anxiety, and the physicians shake their heads gloomily when they speak of the future.

Although their distinguished patient's condition has been favorable throughout the day, they do not desire to buoy the country up with false hopes. Inflammation is what they fear, and at the first sign in that direction, the country must steel itself for the blow. For the time being the bullet of the assassin, which is still in the body, is a secondary consideration. While it has not been absolutely located, they all agree that after passing through the abdominal cavity and perforating both walls of the stomach proper, it lodged in the fleshy muscles of the back, and if necessity requires, it could be easily located with the Roentgen ray and extracted. They agree that it is now of more importance that the President should rally from the shock of the operation than that the bullet should be removed.

Peritonitis is what they dread most, and after that septic poisoning and suppuration of the wound. The crucial point will come within forty-eight hours, possibly sooner. Indeed, one of the attending physicians said today that if no sign of inflammation appeared before tomorrow night, he would consider the chances of ultimate recovery exceedingly good. Several of his colleagues, however, are not so sanguine.

DOZING DROWSILY.

The President has been dozing drowsily throughout the major portion of the day. Two physicians and two trained nurses are constantly at his bedside. He is not yet fully recovered from the effects of the ether which was administered to him. He was under the influence of the powerful anesthetic over an hour. The result is that, although perfectly rational when conscious, he dozes much of the time. Absolute rest and freedom from excitement the physicians regard as the great essentials now, and visitors are excluded.

WIFE AT BEDSIDE.

Not a Cabinet officer, not even Secretary Cortelyou, was allowed in the sick chamber. With the exception of the physicians and attendants, Mrs. McKinley was the only person who passed the threshold. The President longed to see her, and his physicians did not have the heart to refuse his request. She was there but a few minutes, seated at his bedside as he, in devotion to her in her illness, had often been at hers. Mrs. McKinley had been warned not to talk, and the President and his wife exchanged only a few words. It was only when he urged her to be brave for both their sakes that she faltered and almost broke down. With choking throat and streaming eyes she promised with a bow of her head. Almost immediately thereafter she was led from the room by Dr. Rixey.

Mrs. McKinley, throughout this trying ordeal, has shown remarkable fortitude. She has been mistress of herself and her sorrow, and has been almost as calm and self-possessed as the President himself. And no more than that could be said, for throughout it all the President has been cooler than those about him. He was so yesterday when the pistol was discharged against his breast, and he has been so today, even in his semi-consciousness. When Dr. Rixey told Mrs. McKinley today of the extreme gravity of the case, she did not break down. On the contrary, feeble as she is, grief seemed to lend her strength, and she felt that she must bear up for his sake.

PATIENT'S CONDITION.

The President has taken no nourishment since he was shot. Water is given to him at intervals, but no food of any kind as yet. His physicians say he has plenty of reserve strength to draw upon, and for the present neither nourishment nor artificial stimulants are necessary. No medicine except digitalis has been given, and that was administered to quiet his pulse, which mounted this morning to 146. Both his respiration and temperature, although they varied much during the day, were considered satisfactory.

The doctors issued five bulletins between 6 o'clock this morning and 6:30 this evening, and because they showed an absence of unfavorable conditions, they were generally regarded as very hopeful. The record of pulse showed a wide variation during the day, but any alarm occasioned on that score was minimized by a statement from Dr. Rixey, the President's physician, that Mr. McKinley's pulse under normal conditions was inclined to be erratic, and that he was not unfavorably impressed by the circumstances. The physicians were not concerned as to the patient's temperature. During the forenoon and well into the afternoon, it held at 102 deg., and then began to increase slightly. At 3:30 o'clock it was at 102.2, and three hours later it had risen to 102.5, but even at the latter point it was not viewed with concern. The respiration of the wounded President was looked upon as being quite satisfactory.

VICE-PRESIDENT ON DECK.

Vice-President Roosevelt reached the Milburn residence shortly after 1 o'clock today, after traveling continually since 7 o'clock last night, when he left Burlington, Vt. He was escorted from the station as far as the Hotel Iroquois by a squad of mounted police, and the remainder of the way by a squad of bicycle police. He expressed his deep distress at the tragedy, but beyond that declined to make any statement. He remained at the residence about half an hour, and then went to the nearby home of Ansley Wilcox, whose guest he will be during his stay.

CABINET ASSEMBLING.

By evening all the members of the Cabinet except Secretary Hay and Secretary Long arrived. The Secretaries came as fast as steam and steel could carry them. Both the Secretary of State and the Secretary of the Navy are expected tomorrow. Secretary Wilson and Secretary Root spent most of the day at the Milburn residence. All the members of the Cabinet will remain here until the result of the wound is determined. It is probable that after they all arrive, a Cabinet meeting will be held. Informally they have discussed the possibility of Vice-President Roosevelt being called upon to act as magistrate during the disability of the President. But all precedents are against such a course, while the President lives.

PLAN FOR QUIET.

A plan to insure absolute quiet for the President has been put in operation, and the safeguards are now such that it will be practically impossible for him to be disturbed in any way.

Gen. Brooke, commander of the Department of the East, who came here this morning from New York, assumed personal charge of the military, and under his direction the picket lines were extended in every direction. Aided by the city police, the soldiers roped off the streets which intersect Delaware avenue, near the Milburn residence, and both teams and pedestrians were kept out of the district. The telegraph office established in the Milburn stable was removed to a tent pitched on a lawn on the opposite side of the avenue. An additional tent for the use of the newspaper correspondents was also placed there. The White House clerical force, which had established an office in the main drawing-room of the Milburn residence, was moved to the Glenny residence, which adjoins the Milburn home, and which had been tendered to Secretary Cortelyou for the purpose.

Mrs. Duncan, sister of the President, and her son, and the Misses Barber, nieces of the President, also left the Milburn residence, and at midnight departed for Canton. They are to be closely advised of the condition of Mr. McKinley, and should there be a serious change, will return here.

Other members of the Presidential party, who have been quartered in the Milburn residence, will temporarily withdraw, to further aid the plan of securing perfect quiet for the wounded man. The public shows its truest approval of the plan by keeping away from the locality, and neither the sentries nor the police have encountered any opposition. Those whose presence is necessary move about the house and grounds in the quietest manner possible.

MEETING OF CABINET.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

BUFFALO (N. Y.) Sept. 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] An informal meeting of the Cabinet was held at the Buffalo Club, tonight. Vice-President Roosevelt, Secretaries Gage, Wilson, Root and Hitchcock, Atty.-Gen. Knox and Postmaster-General Smith were present. The President's condition was discussed, but nothing was made public.

DR. LEE IS PESSIMISTIC.

Fears Bullet in Body of President Has Done Fatal Work.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Dr. E. W. Lee of St. Louis, who assisted in the operation performed on the President in the Emergency Hospital on Friday night, was in this city for a few hours today. Dr. Lee said that as he had not seen the President since his removal from the Emergency Hospital to the residence of President John G. Milburn of the exposition, he had to rely, to a great extent, on press reports of the President's condition. He said, however, that notwithstanding the favorable reports which had come from Buffalo, he felt that the President's condition was far more serious than was generally believed. When pressed for a direct answer as to whether he thought that the President would recover, Dr. Lee said:

"I consider that President McKinley's condition is serious, very serious. It does not matter where that second bullet lodged. We did not ascertain where it was. It may be in the President's back, or it may be loose in the abdominal cavity. That is not important at present. It has done its work."

WHOLE WORLD FEELS AWFUL SHOCK.

MESSAGES OF SYMPATHY ARE ACCUMULATING.

Tens of Thousands of Telegrams and Cablegrams Already Received—Crowned Heads and Humble Citizens Manifest Equal Sorrowful Interest.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

BUFFALO, Sept. 7.—The telegrams and cablegrams that have poured into the Milburn residence since the news of the tragedy was flashed to the uttermost ends of the earth, will not be given to the public at present. They already number tens of thousands. Hundreds of them are still unopened by Secretary Cortelyou. From the crowned heads of Europe as well as humble citizens of the republic in distant States have come messages of sympathy and requests for latest news from the sick room.

COLORADO'S SYMPATHY.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

DENVER, Sept. 7.—Following the receipt of the last and most favorable bulletin last night, Senator Patterson sent the following telegram to the President at Buffalo:

"DENVER, Sept. 6.—We are all unspeakably rejoiced that God will save you to the nation. The latest telegrams from your bedside fill all the mountains and plains with supreme gladness.

[Signed] "T. M. PATTERSON."

MANLEY'S MESSAGE.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

AUGUSTA (Me.) Sept. 7.—Joseph H. Manley, member of the Republican National Executive Committee, sent the following message to M. A. Hanna at Cleveland:

"It does not seem possible that a brutal hand could be raised against one whose life has been so devoted to his fellow-man, against one whose every thought was for the betterment of the poor and unfortunate as our beloved President.

"Every loyal heart will utter tonight devout prayers that the President's life may be spared; that he may be permitted to continue in his good work, and that his years may be many with the people who love him so well."

SENATOR DEPEW.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—Senator C. M. Depew, when seen at his summer home at Peekskill, N. Y., expressed profound regret because of the attempted assassination of the President. Senator Depew dwelt at length upon the prosperity connected with Mr. McKinley's administration, his successful conduct of the Spanish-American war and the beautiful domestic life of the President, and reasons why McKinley had secured such a strong hold on the hearts of the American people.

WILLIAM C. WHITNEY.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—Regarding the attack upon the President, former Secretary of the Navy William C. Whitney, in an interview, said: "It was the act of a mad man. The man may say he is an anarchist, but no sane person would shoot a man like President McKinley. It is an awful thing—awful."

HON. JAMES GARY.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

BALTIMORE, Sept. 7.—James Gary, the former Postmaster-General, was shocked beyond measure by the news.

"I am almost prostrated," said Mr. Gary, "and I cannot find words to express my feelings."

PRESIDENT SCHWAB.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—President Schwab of the United States Steel Corporation, in discussing the attack on the President, and after expressing his horror, said:

"Should the President die, it would certainly have a most depressing effect upon the business of the country. The effect would be but temporary, however, for business is in such shape now and business men are in such a position that the death of the President could cause only a temporary calamity. But the crime itself is a calamity to the country."

THEATERS DESERTED.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—The New York theaters did not close last night, but the box office receipts were comparatively small, and the audiences were half hearted.

WORKINGMEN'S SYMPATHY.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—Henry White, secretary of the Garment Workers of America, in voicing the sentiments of workingmen upon the shooting of the President, said:

"While most of us have differed with Mr. McKinley in politics, still he has always been known as a man of strong sympathies and a thorough humanitarian.

"As both Governor of Ohio and as a Congressman, he favored unions in a number of notable instances. Of course every honest workman deplores the shooting, and looks upon it as a great calamity. Mr. McKinley stood for settled policies, and if he be allowed to finish his term these policies will be put to the test."

SECRETARY LONG.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

BUCKFIELD (Me.) Sept. 7.—When the news of the attempted assassination reached Secretary of the Navy John D. Long at his summer home here last evening he was so overcome that he at once denied himself to everybody except his immediate family, and requested that he be not asked to say anything. Early today, however, he sent the following message to the Associated Press:

"It is appalling. Words cannot express the horror, the pity, the wickedness of it. It is an overwhelming sorrow. May God preserve this precious life."

Secretary Long stated this afternoon that he would leave for Buffalo by way of Boston next Monday. He will leave here on the 10 a.m. train, going direct to his home in Bingham, Mass. After a brief stay he will proceed to Buffalo.

KING OSCAR'S REGRET.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

STOCKHOLM, Sept. 7.—King Oscar has telegraphed to President McKinley his regret and sympathy.

NICARAGUAN SORROW.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

MANAGUA (Nicaragua) Sept. 7.—President Zelaya and the people of Nicaragua express great sorrow at the attempted assassination of President McKinley.

TELLER'S TELEGRAM.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

GRAND JUNCTION (Colo.) Sept. 7.—Hon. Henry M. Teller, United States Senator from Colorado, who is spending some time here on his fruit ranch, did not learn of the attempted assassination of the President until a late hour last night. Today he received a telegram from the New York World wanting to know the sentiment of the people of Colorado on the crime. He wired the World: "All classes of our people were shocked at the occurrence, and are anxious for the speedy recovery of President McKinley."

JAMAICAN REGRET.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

KINGSTON (Jamaica) Sept. 7.—The news of the attempt on the life of President McKinley has been received in Jamaica with the utmost regret. The newspapers and the general public refer to the tragedy in a sorrowful and sympathetic manner.

CORNELIUS N. BLISS.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—Cornelius N. Bliss said last night when he heard of the shooting of President McKinley:

"Why should any creature wish to harm William McKinley? No President has been a warmer friends of the common people than he, rising from the position of a volunteer soldier of the Civil War to his present exalted position, apparently without an enemy. The dastardly attempt on his life is a shock to every American."

TOWNE GRIEVED.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—Former Congressman Charles A. Towne, in an interview upon the attack upon President McKinley, said:

"I am shocked by the news of the attempt upon the President's life, and with all Americans feel great grief. I know Mr. McKinley intimately, and appreciate his lovable character."

WANAMAKER'S SORROW.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—Former Postmaster-General Wanamaker at Cape May, told at the start that the President had been murdered:

"I am speechless with sorrow that another American President has been assassinated. I cannot think of any other event that would plunge the nation in such grief or touch the liberty-loving world so profoundly with regret as this sacrifice of our President."

FROM PERU.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

LIMA (Peru) Sept. 7.—This afternoon the Senate unanimously approved a motion to send Secretary of State Hay a message of condolence upon the attempt on the life of President McKinley.

MARTINELLI'S PRAYER.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 7.—Cardinal Martinelli, who is staying at Villanova College, near this place, was deeply moved when he was informed of the attempted assassination of the President. Later, he sent the following telegram to Secretary Cortelyou:

"Deploring the horrible crime, I pray the God of all nations and the ruler of all rulers to restore speedily President McKinley to health.

[Signed] "MARTINELLI."

GIBBONS'S SOLICITUDE.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

BALTIMORE (Md.) Sept. 7.—Cardinal Gibbons gave evidence of the utmost solicitude for the Chief Executive, and when he read the bulletin announcing the opinion of the attending physicians that the wounds of President McKinley were not necessarily fatal, he exclaimed:

"Thanks be to God."

CONFIDENCE IN ROOSEVELT.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

LAKE KORA (N. Y.) Sept. 7.—Lieut.-Gov. Woodruff received information of the murderous assault on President McKinley early this morning as he was coming down the mountain near his camp. Mrs. Woodruff, who had received the telegram, gave her husband the information. Upon receiving verification of the news the Lieutenant-Governor made the following statement:

"I cannot reconcile myself to the possibility of such a misfortune, but if it be true and we must lose him who has combined in his private life and public service more loveliness of disposition and grandeur of character than any other President of the United States, with whom it was my privilege to be closely associated for two years in the administration of the government of our State, our country, a great world power, largely through his loyal efforts, will continue to prosper and to be guided as it always has been in American character, courage and exceptional civic virtues."

PRAYER FOR PRESIDENT.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—A special litany service was held in St. Paul's chapel at noon today, at which prayers for the recovery of the President were offered. St. Paul's chapel was where George Washington, while President, worshiped from 1789 to 1791. Mayor Van Wyck today issued a proclamation calling upon the people of New York City to meet in their accustomed places of worship tomorrow to join in prayer for the President's recovery.

ASTROLOGER'S PREDICTION.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—Gustave Meyer, who says he is an astrologer, living in Hoboken, N. J., claims to have sent the following telegram to the President when the latter was in San Francisco:

"Your wife will live another year—until about next February or March, but be careful to yourself. You will be shot or stabbed during the month of June or else in September."

UNSYMPATHETIC TRAITOR.

SENATOR WELLINGTON'S MALICE.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

BALTIMORE (Md.) Sept. 7.—A morning paper has published an interview with United States Senator George L. Wellington, given in Cumberland, upon the reception of the news of the attempt on the life of President McKinley, in which Senator Wellington is quoted as saying:

"McKinley and I are enemies. I have nothing good to say about him, and under the circumstances do not care to say anything bad. I am indifferent to the whole matter."

The attention of the Senator was directed to the matter this morning, with a request for a denial or affirmation of the words attributed to him. He flatly declined to give either.

SAN FRANCISCO RELATIVES.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 7.—At the home of George E. Morse in this city, Lieut. James F. McKinley and Miss McKinley, nephew and niece of the President, received the news of the attempted assassination and were almost prostrated. Early this morning they were gratified by the receipt of dispatches stating that the President had passed a comfortable night, and that there was hope of his recovery.

BROTHER'S JOURNEY.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

LINCOLN (Neb.) Sept. 7.—Abner McKinley passed through Lincoln this afternoon on his way from Denver to Buffalo. Gov. Savage and other State officers and prominent citizens met him at the station. Gov. Savage this afternoon issued a proclamation setting apart tomorrow as a day of prayer for the recovery of the President.

SUCCESSION HELD IN ABEYANCE.

INABILITY OF PRESIDENT ONLY POSSIBLE BY DEATH.

Vice-President not Likely to Be Called to Perform Executive Duties Unless the President Should Pass Away—Cabinet Conservative.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

WASHINGTON, Sept. 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] It is the prevailing belief in Washington that Vice-President Roosevelt under no circumstances will assume the discharge of the executive functions during the protracted illness of President McKinley. Such possibility has not been considered here, and such a course would be entirely without precedent in our national history.

It is accepted as a fact here in administrative circles that there is no need of the presence of the Cabinet in Buffalo. It is necessary, however, that there be safe guidance in case there is talk of a temporary concession. The Cabinet would be, as a matter of sound statesmanship, against the Vice-President temporarily assuming the duties of the office. This would in no way reflect personally against Col. Roosevelt. It is reported here that members of the Cabinet hold it to be dangerous to form a precedent in any way declaring disability. In case of a strong Cabinet and a weak President and an ambitious Vice-President, this power might prove dangerous. It is accepted by the Cabinet that the only way for a President to be relieved of his duties is by death, resignation or impeachment proceedings. It is not deemed wise for a power to rise which can fix a state of "inability," which might result in deposition and Vice-Presidential succession.

Although President Garfield was ill from July 2 to September 19, Vice-President Arthur did not perform any duties devolving upon the Chief Executive. At the same time, Mr. Garfield's wounds were from the outset characterized as mortal. Congress was in session, and much public business required transaction. Authority for Roosevelt's temporary assumption to Presidential duties is based on this provision of the Constitution:

"In case of removal of the President from office, or his death, resignation or inability to discharge the powers and duties of said office, the same shall devolve on the Vice-President."

Neither in the act of succession nor in any other legislation has Congress ever defined the word "inability," as used in the Constitution.

OPINIONS OF EXPERT PHYSICIANS.

DR. REYBURN SAYS PRESIDENT HAS EVEN CHANCES.

McKinley's Wounds not So Severe as Those of Garfield—Surgeon-General Wyman Says Bullet in Body Acts as an Irritant.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

WASHINGTON, Sept. 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Dr. Robert Reyburn of Washington, who was one of the attending physicians in the Garfield case, in comparing it with the case of President McKinley, said today:

"There is hardly an analogy between the wounds sustained by President Garfield and those of President McKinley, judging by my personal knowledge of Garfield's wounds, and the official statements of McKinley's injuries. Garfield's wounds were immediately pronounced fatal. The immediate cause of his death was not understood, I think. The bullet entered the back, and, in passing through the body, shattered the spine and glanced along the splenic artery. This weakened the walls of the artery and a blood tumor gradually formed. The bursting of the tumor caused death. The injury to the spine, however, would have caused death, had not a tumor formed and burst.

"Judging by the bulletins being sent out from Buffalo, the physicians attending President McKinley have done everything medical science could do for him. The sewing up of the wounds was the proper course to pursue. It lessens the danger, and will have a tendency to prevent hemorrhages. There could be no improvement on the treatment. Physicians do not now meddle with wounds as they once did. Under antiseptic treatment suppuration is not expected. The bullet has undoubtedly lodged in the great muscles around the backbone. I do not attach any importance whatever to its being left in the body.

"I think, myself, the President's chances for recovery are even, and if everything goes well, he will improve rapidly."

Surgeon-General Walter Wyman of the Marine Hospital Service, said this morning that the record of the temperature, pulse and respiration made by the President last night and this morning would be alarming if not for the fact that one of the bullets is still in the body. But with the bullet there, as an irritant, producing by its presence unnatural conditions of pulse and temperature, nothing whatever can be judged by these, and whatever alarm medical men might have over the high temperature can be set aside by the knowledge that it is caused in a considerable measure by the presence of a foreign substance in the body.

HANNA'S DENIAL.

DID NOT SEND BAD NEWS.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

BUFFALO, Sept. 7.—Senator Hanna was seen by a representative of the Associated Press a few minutes after he left the bedroom of the President. The Senator requested that a denial be made that he had sent a message to his son, Dan R. Hanna, stating that President McKinley's condition was alarming.

"I have sent no message to Cleveland or to any point in the country regarding the condition of the President, other than the official bulletins issued by the physicians," the Senator said.

"To forestall any report that may obtain circulation, I wish to state now," the Senator continued, "that no one is to blame for this terrible affair.

"The exposition officials, the officials of the government and the local officials did everything in their power to guard the person of the Chief Executive, and no one is responsible in the slightest degree."

"Has there been a meeting of the Cabinet, Senator?"

"No, there has been no meeting of the Cabinet, informal or otherwise, and I sincerely believe that no emergency will arise that will make such a thing necessary."

THREE PRESIDENTIAL ASSASSINATIONS.

M'KINLEY'S FATE SIMILAR TO LINCOLN'S AND GARFIELD'S.

No Acting President Installed While Either of Wounded Martyrs Lived—Cabinet Successorship Regulated by Law Since Garfield's Death.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

WASHINGTON, Sept. 7.—Three Presidents of the United States have fallen at the hands of assassins within the last thirty-six years.

President Lincoln was shot at 9 o'clock on the night of April 14, 1865, and died at 7:22 o'clock on the morning of April 15, 1865.

President Garfield was shot on the morning of July 2, 1881, and after a lingering illness died on September 19, 1881.

The shooting of President McKinley has occurred just six months and two days after his second accession to the Presidency.

From the moment President Lincoln received the bullet of John Wilkes Booth there was no prospect of his recovery. His devoted wife and members of his Cabinet remained with him through that memorable night, when all Washington was in a fever of excitement over the attempt on the lives of Lincoln and Seward.

President Garfield was shot at the Pennsylvania Railroad Depot in Washington as he and Secretary Blaine were about to depart for Long Branch. As the two distinguished men were passing through the ladies' waiting room, two pistol shots rang out upon the air. Mr. Blaine saw a man running and started toward him, but immediately saw the President lurch forward and fall. A moment afterward the assassin, Charles J. Guiteau, was discovered and was rescued with difficulty from the infuriated mob. When, in answer to his eager questions, Garfield's physicians informed him that he had only one chance in a hundred of living, he said calmly and bravely:

"Then, doctor, we will take that chance."

Gen. Arthur was at New York when the news reached him, late at night, that the President had passed away. Among those who joined Gen. Arthur at that solemn moment were Elihu Root, now a member of the McKinley Cabinet. Mr. Blaine and his associates of the Garfield Cabinet had telegraphed Gen. Arthur to take the oath of office. At 2 o'clock on the morning of September 21 Gen. Arthur took the oath of office, which was administered by a local official of the city of New York.

The course pursued during the lingering illness of President Garfield appears to be a precedent directly applicable to the present condition of affairs. President Garfield, without doubt, was utterly incapacitated to perform any executive duty, although he was himself in a certain sense. There was no acting President at this period, and in fact the people did not desire one during such a critical emergency.

The lessons of Garfield's death led to the enactment of a law on January 19, 1886, providing a mode of succession to the Presidency. This establishes in case of the death or disability of the President or the Vice-President, that the succession should devolve upon members of the Cabinet in the following order:

Secretary of State, Secretary of the Treasury, Secretary of War, Attorney-General, Postmaster-General, Secretary of the Navy, Secretary of the Interior.

The new law made no construction of "disability." An important proviso of this law is that whenever the powers and duties of the Presidency shall devolve upon any of the persons named, that is, the Vice-President or members of the Cabinet, if Congress shall not be then in session or if it would not meet within twenty days, then it shall be the duty of the new President to issue a proclamation convening Congress in extraordinary session, giving twenty days' notice of the time of meeting.

DESERVED BATTERY.

DRUNKEN FOOL PUNISHED.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—Detective Frank Price of the central office had all he could do on a Fourth-avenue car at Fortieth street last night to protect a half-drunken man who denounced President McKinley. The man was talking in a loud voice, and said many harsh things of the wounded President. Several men standing on the rear of the car asked the man to not only stop cursing, but to stop denouncing the President.

"I have done as much good for this country as McKinley has," the man declared. "If I were shot there would not be any hue and cry."

"Well, you have done all the good you are going to do," one of his hearers said, and struck the man full in the face.

Before the man could strike back, as he started to do, half a dozen men had pounced upon him. He was pulled down and was kicked and beaten, when Detective Price, who was on the front of the car, came to his assistance. The car was stopped and Price, aided by the motorman, fought the men back. The man finally succeeded in making his escape.

STORIES OF THE TRAGEDY

Descriptions Given by Eye-witnesses.

Some Differences in the Minor Details.

President Did not Speak to the Assassin, but Gave Him a Look of Reproach.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

BUFFALO (N. Y.) Sept. 7.—Many material points, and particularly the utterances after he was shot, the witnesses of yesterday's tragedy at the Temple of Music fail to agree.

The action of the tragedy was very fast and its commission was followed by a scene of confusion, in which it was difficult to either see or hear with accuracy, however close one stood to the President and his assailant. It is now conceded that the President did not say "May God forgive him," after he was shot, and all agree that his first audible speech was a reference to his wife, "I trust Mrs. McKinley will not be informed of this, and it was necessary that word be exaggerated."

A newspaper reporter who stood just behind the President when the shooting occurred gave one of the clearest accounts related so far. He said:

"I stood about ten feet from the President and saw Czolgosz approach him. The latter had his right hand drawn up close to his breast, and a white linen handkerchief wrapped about it, bore the appearance of a bandage. He extended his left hand, and I am quite sure the President thought he was injured, for he stepped forward and looked at him in a sympathetic way. When directly in front of the President Czolgosz threw his right hand forward and fired. I saw the flash and smoke, followed by the report, and then I heard the second shot. Instantly John Parker, a colored man, and Secret Agent Foster were upon Czolgosz, and they bore him to the floor. Czolgosz, lying prostrate, still retained a hold on his revolver, and seemed to be trying to get his hand free to fire again. The President did not fall. He raised his right hand and felt of his breast, and seemed to be maintaining his upright position only by powerful effort. I am sure he did not speak at that moment. He gazed fixedly at his assailant with a look which I cannot describe, but which I shall never forget, and in a moment reeled back into the arms of Secretary Cortelyou.

"Czolgosz's revolver had by this time been knocked from his hand by some one had picked up the bloody handkerchief, which lay at his feet. Czolgosz was picked up, forced back and again knocked down. Mr. Cortelyou and Mr. Milburn supported the President and led him to a chair. I heard him ask that the news be kept from his wife, and a moment later, when Secretary Cortelyou asked him if he felt much pain, he said: 'The wound hurts very much.' He seemed to be fairly easy, as he rested in the chair, and some of the fading color came back to his face. He reached his right hand inside of his shirt, and when he withdrew it his fingers were tipped with blood. He paled again at the sight of the blood, and I think he fainted.

"Señor Azpiros, the Mexican Minister, broke through the crowd and rushed up to the President, crying 'My God, Mr. President, are you shot?'

"The Minister seemed about to throw himself at the feet of the President, but was restrained. The President's answer came very slowly and in a halting, subdued voice, he said: 'Yes, I believe I am.'

"The President was attracted by the scuffling of the officers, who were dragging the would-be murderer away, but he did not speak. His head rested on the arm of Mr. Milburn, and he seemed only partly conscious. His courage was superb, and while he was conscious he was the master of the pain he suffered. When the ambulance came and a stretcher was brought in he started forward and partly regained his feet unassisted. I heard not a word from the assailant of the President. He was struck down the moment he fired the second shot, and if he did speak it was probably in exclamation at the very rough treatment he was receiving."

A BYSTANDER'S ACCOUNT.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

BUFFALO (N. Y.) Sept. 7.—From a bystander who witnessed the attempt on the President's life the following description was obtained by the correspondent of the Associated Press:

"When the man fired the shots, Mr. McKinley fell back a step and quivered slightly, but did not fall. Secretary Cortelyou, President Milburn and Detective Foster sprang to his aid, while Detective Ireland and James B. Parker threw his assailant to the floor, hurling themselves upon him and attempted to disarm him.

"Their prisoner struggled desperately, and, wrenching his arm free, attempted once more to fire at the President. The

Home Comforts.

The joys of a comfortably furnished home in warm weather need no spokesman, but much of your happiness depends upon the proper selection of the home necessities. We point to our stock of a thousand fancies—Carpets every good kind; Rugs, from all countries; Mattings, from the Flowery Kingdom; Draperies from wherever the best are made; Curtains, domestic and imported, and dozens of suggestions all along the line that give air of comfort to the mansion or the cottage.

California Carpet Co.
312-14 S. BROADWAY.

Finest Tub Butter, 25 Cents Pound.
Nothing better. Ed Hogle, 605 S. Broadway.

The Big Piano Sale.
The Bartlett Music Co., 235 S. Broadway, will sell 10 more carloads of good pianos at wholesale during September.

Scientific Fruit Preserving
Is accomplished by the use of acid-proof, non-scorching aluminum preserving kettles. Pittsburgh Aluminum Co., 312 South Spring street.

Finest Tub Butter, 25 Cents Pound.
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The Big Piano Sale.
The Bartlett Music Co., 235 S. Broadway, will sell 10 more carloads of good pianos at wholesale during September.

MIXED paints, $1.65 gal.; U. S. lead, 7c; paper and border, 12-foot room, $1; 7-foot opaque shades, 25c. Walter, 627 S. Spring. Tel. M. 1053.

Finest Tub Butter, 25 Cents Pound.
Nothing better. Ed Hogle, 605 S. Broadway.

The Big Piano Sale.
The Bartlett Music Co., 235 S. Broadway, will sell 10 more carloads of good pianos at wholesale during September.

revolver, however, was struck from his hand, flying several feet away.

"President McKinley himself plucked from his side the bullet which had struck the breast bone and glanced, lodging in the skin, at the same time saying to the detective: 'Foster, I believe there is another bullet in there.'

Shortly afterward he said: 'Do not exaggerate this to Mrs. McKinley.'

"The President throughout displayed the greatest fortitude, and until the time I saw him carried from the building his coolness and courage were wonderful."

DETECTIVE IRELAND'S VERSION.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

BUFFALO (N. Y.) Sept. 7.—In an interview Secret Service Detective Ireland, who, with Officer Gallagher, was near the President when the shots were fired, said:

"It is incorrect, as has been stated, that the least fear of an assault was entertained by the Presidential party. Since the Spanish war the President has traveled all over the country, and has met people everywhere. In Canton he walks to church, and down town without the sign of Secret Service men of any kind as an escort. In Washington he walks about the White House grounds, drives out freely, and has enjoyed much freedom from the presence of detectives.

"It has been my custom to stand back of the President and just to his left, so that I could see the right hand of every person approaching, but yesterday I was requested to stand opposite the President, so that Mr. Milburn could stand at the left and introduce the people who approached. In that way I was unable to get a good look at every one's right hand.

"A few moments before Czolgosz approached, a man came along with three fingers of his right hand tied up in a bandage, and he had shaken hands with his left. When Czolgosz came up I noticed he was a boyish-looking fellow with an innocent face, perfectly calm, and I also noticed that his right hand was wrapped in what appeared to be a bandage. I watched him closely, but was interrupted by the man in front of him, who held on to the President's hand an unusually long time. This man appeared to be an Italian, and wore a short, heavy black moustache. He was persistent, and it was necessary for me to push him along so that the others could reach the President. Just as he released the President's hand, and as the President was reaching for the hand of the assassin, there were two quick shots. Startled for a moment, I looked and saw the President draw his right hand up under his coat, straighten up, and, pressing his lips together, give Czolgosz the most scornful and contemptuous look possible to imagine.

"At the same time I reached for the young man and caught his left arm. The big negro standing just back of him, and who would have been next to take the President's hand, struck the young man in the neck with one hand, and with the other reached for the revolver, which had been discharged through the handkerchief, the shots from which had set fire to the linen.

"Immediately a dozen men fell upon the assassin and bore him to the floor. While on the floor Czolgosz tried again to discharge the revolver, but before he could point it at the President it was knocked from his hand by the negro. It flew across the floor, and one of the artillerymen picked it up and put it in his pocket.

"On the way down to the station Czolgosz would not say a word, but seemed greatly agitated."

STEPS BEING TAKEN TO AVERT A PANIC.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT STANDS READY TO HELP.

New York Bankers Believed to Be Able to Cope With the Situation, but Government Will Assist if Worst Comes to Pass.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

WASHINGTON, Sept. 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] It is reported here today in consequence of the more or less dangerous condition of the President, the timidity of investors in securities upon the New York Stock Exchange and the depleted condition of the reserves in the New York banks, that the Treasury Department has been called upon to assist New York financiers in avoiding a stock market panic next week. This report is denied at the Treasury Department, but at the same time it is admitted that the department is watching the financial situation closely with a view of relieving it should the confusion become acute.

The department officials here believe the New York banks are in a position to take care of themselves, if the President is to live. They realize, however, that should the President die, a panic could hardly be averted by the strength of the banks alone, and in that event the financial department of the government must come to the rescue of the money markets and restore confidence.

There is no question whatever that the Treasury Department stands ready to render the banks all possible assistance in preserving the credit of financial institutions and the business stability of the country. If a money panic seems impending, there are just three things the Treasury Department can do to relieve the situation. The first and most direct means would be to increase the cash deposits of the government in the national banks. The government now has about $102,000,000 deposited in the banks. This amount may be increased by a few millions, and still keep within the margin of safety covered by the bonds that the banks have on deposit with the Treasury Department. The law allows the Secretary of the Treasury a great deal of latitude in this matter of deposits, but no Secretary ever yet has gone to the full extent of the law in making deposits, and it is unlikely that Mr. Gage will do so.

Another means of relief is by the purchase of government bonds, and this method is most apt to be adopted, because the government has plenty of cash in the treasury, a constantly piling-up surplus drawn from the business community by the payment of customs and revenues, and is anxious to reduce the national debt as rapidly as may be. In case of a panic the price of government bonds will most certainly drop to a figure that would be attractive to the Treasury Department, and almost unlimited purchases of them could be made directly where money would be available for instant use in the markets. The only other plan at all practicable is an anticipation of interest payments; several million dollars is to be paid out in interest October 1, but this amount would hardly be sufficient to relieve the serious situation.

AVERSE TO BODYGUARDS.

M'KINLEY'S DEMOCRATIC HABITS.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

WASHINGTON, Sept. 7.—President McKinley was averse to a bodyguard or to restrictions on his movements, and was exceedingly informal and democratic while in this city. On many pleasant mornings he indulged in a half hour's stroll entirely alone through the southern portion of the grounds surrounding the White House. Very often he left the gate at the western side of the grounds and was joined by Comptroller of the Currency Charles Dawes, also an early riser, and together these two men would make the circuit of the ellipse, south of the White House grounds. Upon these occasions he was never accompanied by a bodyguard or a Secret Service man. It is said Mr. McKinley was often warned that the strolls alone were dangerous, the idea of which he ridiculed.

Frequently Mr. McKinley drove alone about the city and its suburbs. Often the President himself handled the reins, but at no time was there ever a Secret Service man in attendance, either near or at a distance. The closest attendant in the Secret Service force that the President had was George Foster, who constituted his personal bodyguard.

HOPE FOR PRESIDENT WANES AT WASHINGTON.

OFFICIAL ADVICES FROM BUFFALO NOT REASSURING.

McKinley's Splendid Physique a Basis for the Physicians' Confident Tone—Departmental Business at a Standstill—Anxiety of All Classes.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

WASHINGTON, Sept. 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Washington tonight is slightly less hopeful concerning the condition of President McKinley than it was last night although it must be said a change of opinion one way or the other is scarcely appreciable upon the surface. All through the day there has been percolating through official channels from Buffalo inside information about the President's wounds. This information has come from Cabinet ministers, diplomatists and statesmen now in Buffalo, and in position to obtain, directly from the sick room, the most authentic news. Telegrams that are made public are all couched in hopeful language, for it is not permitted in a great national crisis like this, to distress the people with fluctuations of hope that rack both patient and surgeons. These things are always hidden from public view, and they will be hidden in this case until there has been a decided change, one way or the other, so that surgeons at Buffalo will know positively and finally what the outcome is to be. Still, in spite of the gloom which has fallen over the national capital, there still rests a solid foundation of hope in the strength and constitution of the President. Every physician who is asked and who knows the President personally lays great stress upon his splendid physical condition. Upon that rests all Washington's hope that he will withstand his great strain.

Departmental business has been almost at a standstill here today, owing to the great anxiety over the President.

DRAMATIC SCENE IN COLORADO CANYON.

ABNER M'KINLEY RECEIVES NEWS OF HIS BROTHER'S INJURY.

Heaven's Artillery, Then a Torrent of Rain, and Lastly a Matchless Rainbow, Gave Token of the President's Recovery and Answered Prayer.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

DENVER, Sept. 7.—A dramatic story of the circumstances attending the reception by Abner McKinley and family in Platte Cañon yesterday of the news of the attempted assassination of his brother, the President, was told today by C. F. Meek, of the Colorado and Southern Railroad, who was in charge of the party's special train.

"As the telegram was handed to me," said Mr. Meek, "there was a terrible flash of lightning, followed directly by a crash that shook the granite mountains.

"I glanced at the contents of the telegram. I staggered into the car and called Abner McKinley to one side.

"Between the crashes of heaven's artillery, I read the message. Mr. McKinley put his hand to his head and staggered. With each step, almost, there was a terrific crash from above. We called the rest of the party together and plainly told them the situation.

"At first we were speechless and tearless. Then came the torrent, from above broke forth the most astounding masses of water, great sheets of it. The heavens wept with us. There was a rainbow, the like of which few men have ever seen. It was an arch of crimson and gold that revealed a noon-day sun.

"Mrs. McKinley looked at it in mute astonishment.

"'It is the sign from God that he will let our brother live' was her remark, and she fell on her knees.

"With tears streaming down our faces we did likewise, and the prayer that went up certainly must have reached the Father above, for the rainbow grew wider and brighter as we prayed, and suddenly flared up as if assenting to our supplications."

ANARCHIST PLOT.

TO KILL M'KINLEY AND HANNA.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

LONDON, Sept. 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] John R. Rogers, theatrical manager, now in London, tells a story that is interesting, in view of yesterday's tragedy in Buffalo.

Rogers says he was traveling from Detroit to Cleveland with the "Strange Adventures of Miss Brown" theatrical troupe, last Thanksgiving, when he overheard two anarchists discussing the proposed assassination of President McKinley and Senator Hanna. He says he got off the train at Toledo and telegraphed Senator Hanna to send detectives to the station at Cleveland, and he would point out the men. When the train arrived at Cleveland, Rogers says he got off and made inquiries, but no attention had been paid to his telegram.

A few weeks later, when the company was playing in Cleveland, Rogers saw Senator Hanna, who asked him what he meant by sending him that crazy telegram, and laughed at the idea of anarchists injuring the President or himself.

Rogers says that the truth of his story may be proved by the records of the telegraph office in Toledo, whence he sent the telegram. He says further that there were eight anarchists on the train, and that he could identify them among a thousand men.

EIGHT CARLOADS NEW

Pianos.

Lowest prices prevail—from the oldest house in the Southwest.

Wholesale and Retail.

THE BARTLETT MUSIC CO.

235 S. Broadway. Opp. City Hall.

LABOR DISPUTES.

BIG STRIKE NEAR END.

Schwab's Time Limit Denied by Officials.

Non-Union Mills to Remain as They Are.

Shaffer Denies That the Amalgamated Association is Beaten.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

PITTSBURGH, Sept. 7.—A settlement of the steel workers' strike against the United States Steel Corporation was looked for today. It did not materialize, but that it is near at hand is generally conceded. The report that President Schwab had put a time limit on his proposition to the Amalgamated men was denied in official circles today.

The only thing that was stated in the proposition was that the longer the strikers held off from the peace negotiations, the more idle mills would be started and the less union mills would be found on the list when final steps were taken to end the struggle. Every union mill that the trust has thus far started since the strike began is to remain non-union, while those still idle when the agreement is reached will be allowed to remain union under Amalgamated influence.

All the executive board of the Amalgamated Association remained in session. Shortly before 6 o'clock this evening President Shaffer came out of the meeting and announced with much positiveness that nothing would be given out. From the earnestness of the discussion of the board, it was apparent, however, that some unusual effort was being made to reach a conclusion of the disastrous struggle, and it is again confidently reported that Shaffer and his board will be in New York Monday morning.

In the offices of the Carnegie building it was said there was no change in the strike situation. The officials of the companies interested were making every effort possible to start the plants.

President Shaffer said in connection with the talk of a settlement of the strike that there was a general impression going abroad that the Amalgamated Association was beaten in this contest. This was far from true. He said that he did not regard the outlook as any more changed than before the meeting. He deplored the story that had gone out that the attempted assassination of President McKinley would have the effect of hastening a settlement of the trouble.

"The foul deed of that man is too horrible to be permitted to enter into any discussion of this kind. We need no such incentive to settle our difficulties."

Continuing, he said: "President McKinley is a great and a good man. I could scarcely believe that an attempt had been made on his life when I first heard the news. It seems almost impossible that such a man as he could have an enemy among any set of men."

President Shaffer's remarks were echoed and reechoed among the mill men about Amalgamated headquarters during the day.

SHAFFER FULL OF FIGHT.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

PITTSBURGH, Sept. 7.—The Amalgamated executive board resumes its sessions this morning with a full attendance of the members. Previous to going into the conference-room, President Shaffer said, there would be no settlement today.

"The peace proposition that has been made to us," said he, "cannot be accepted, and I wish to add that the terms of this proposition are different from those published. The strike will be continued. We have just begun to fight, and while we expect some of our weak members to go to work, we have prepared ourselves for that."

Despite yesterday's orders from the combine headquarters, fires were not lighted last night in any of the Pittsburgh plants now idle, but it was stated that preparations were being made to resume operations at a number of mills next week.

The strike situation was quiet today. The mills generally closed down early for the usual Saturday half-holiday.

IN SAN FRANCISCO.

SAN FRANCISCO STRIKE NEARING SETTLEMENT.

MEETINGS HELD TO FORMULATE PEACE PROPOSALS.

Persistent Rumors of a Settlement Current—Both Parties Deny It—Employers' Attorney Will Enter a Direct Conference, but With Limited Power.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 7.—All signs today point to an early settlement of the local strike. No terms have as yet been discussed in joint conference, but meetings were held to formulate proposals for peace, and the significant, though guarded, utterances by leaders on both sides indicate a belief that an arrangement will soon be perfected. Wherever those most vitally interested in the labor struggle gathered during the hours preceding noon, expectancy was in the air. Leaders were cautious in talking for publication, but would not deny that they anticipated a speedy termination of the industrial battle.

LEADERS WANT CONFERENCE.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 7.—The committee appointed recently by the Board of Supervisors for the purpose of bringing the labor leaders and Employers' Association into direct conference for the purpose of reaching a solution of the local labor trouble, has made a lengthy report detailing its efforts, which were without result. The only concession, the report says, that was obtained from the Employers' Association was that the association would permit its attorney to enter a direct conference, but with limited power. The labor leaders were found to be very willing for a conference. In summing up the report says that the committee considers the position of the Employers' Association untenable, and that further attempts of conciliation are useless. Persistent rumors of a settlement of the strike were current today, and despite repeated denials they would not down. But all of the representatives of both sides to the controversy were specific and emphatic in their denials of the truth of the report. It was stated positively that no conference had been held, and that none would be held, so far as the Employers' Association was concerned. With equal positiveness the labor leaders said there had been no conference, and there would be none until the employers came to terms.

The amount of work done on the water front today was about the same as on Friday. At the mail dock one of the officials stated that 1600 tons of freight had been delivered from the dock within the last two days. The San José sailed with a large cargo.

ASSAULTS REPORTED.

Several cases of assault were reported. An engineer named Hufferman was assaulted by several strikers on Larkin street tonight and seriously injured. His skull was crushed and his injuries may have a fatal result. Police Officer Herlihy was dressed in citizens' clothes, and went along the water front. He was stopped by several union pickets and asked where he was working. He said he was working on a certain dock where non-union workmen are employed. The pickets told him he would not work there any longer. They then assaulted him. While Herlihy was defending himself with his club, another officer came up, and not recognizing Herlihy proceeded to club him. He rapped him several times before he discovered his mistake. Two other policemen who had been detailed to follow Herlihy came up at this juncture and placed the union pickets, eight in number, under arrest.

The "Noxall" $3.00 Shoe For Women

Jacoby Bros.

331-333-335 South Broadway.

The "Noxall" $3.00 Shoe For Men.

A New Story to Tell

You this week. The Era of Fall introductions is at hand. All departments are ready for the season's initial point. Competition has progressed to such an extent that we can say "Come to the exhibit," with an assurance that you will find all that is new, and price advantages made possible only by this store's great resources.

Early Fall in The Cloak and Suit Section.

(Third Floor.)

Ladies' tailor made costumes, coats, jackets, capes, separate skirts and waists in such vast array as to be scarcely credible; all new, strictly up-to-date fall goods. The launching of the new season will be celebrated Monday morning by placing on sale

36 Handsome Tailor Made Dresses.

That just came this week. The first purchase from a large New York ladies' tailoring establishment, who are very anxious to get a share of our suit business. To accomplish this end, they made up these three dozen beautiful Fall costumes as samples of what they can do for our trade, and gave us orders to sell them for a third less than regular prices to open the season and create a demand for their goods; so they go on sale tomorrow morning at 8 o'clock at

$16.50

Beautiful new fall dresses actual $25 values imported coverts, fine homespuns, worsteds, cheviots and venetians in blue, tan, castor medium and oxford gray, single breasted dip vest fronts, double breasted dip fronts with satin faced reveres. Coats are all silk lined. The skirts are all the latest flare cut and trimmed in taffeta and satin. If you want a new fashionable suit at a third less than its real worth be on hand early Monday morning.

A grand showing of New Fall Dresses from $30 to $50. Fine venetians and broadcloth in all the new shades.

$7.50 Jackets. A nice wool kersey jacket very latest fall cut; tan, castor, blue, black or red; pearl buttons and bell sleeves. All seams tailor stitched; on sale Monday at..... $4.95

$5.00 Walking Skirts. New fall weight Melton skirts in gray or brown; 10 rows of stitching around bottom, tailor stitched seams; on sale Monday at..... $2.95

$17.50 Tailored Suits. Strictly new fall styles, oxford, gray, blue or black serge, double breasted Eton Jackets, new flare skirts. Tailoring of the best; on sale Monday at..... $9.85

$7.50 Dress Skirts. Fall styles in all-wool Black serge, elaborately trimmed with satin bands down each gore and above flared flounce, new silk lining. On sale Monday at..... $4.95

Men's $15 to $27.50 Suits. Your choice of any spring or summer weight suit in the house that sold all season for $15, $18 $20, $25 or $27.50 for..... $9.55

Men's $5 and $6 Pants. Your choice of any pair of spring or summer weight pants in the house that sold all season for $5, $6 and some up to $7..... $3.65

Men's New Fall and Winter Suits in All the Latest Styles.

Sale of Men's Fall Weight Underwear.

Good, strong, genuine bargains in men's fall weight underwear. All our underwear is bought in case lots direct from the best manufacturers in the world and when you consider that our regular prices are lower than many quote for their special prices you can depend upon it that our special offerings are worth looking after. There's no sham about the bargains you'll find here Monday. Here are just a few samples from 20 cases that came last week.

Men's Normal mixed Derby ribbed fleece lined underwear; nice, soft goods, that sell everywhere at 50c. Monday..... 37c

Men's Fall weight merino and camel's hair underwear, also in chocolate and vicuna; regular values 75c. Monday..... 44c

Men's new Fall weight ribbed cotton underwear pink or blue, knit seams and perfect fitting, sold everywhere at 75c. Monday..... 50c

Men's wool ribbed, glove fitting, steam shrunk underwear; the celebrated Switz-Conde make; sold everywhere at $1.25. Monday..... 75c

Men's heavy weight California vicuna underwear a fine fleece lined body fitting garment; good always at $1.50 Monday..... $1.00

We carry the largest underwear stock in Los Angeles—no exception—We are agents for such celebrated goods as The Gimbenbury Medicette, Lewis Knitting Co., American Hosiery Co., Piper's Hygenic and other of the best manufacturers. Our Fall and Winter stock is now complete.

Monday Only.

Sateen Skirts. Nicely made black sateen skirts, 12-inch plaited flounce; regular $1.25 values. 85c

Percale Wrappers. Women's fast color percale wrappers, pink, blue, helio, gray and dark shades, 12-inch flare flounce; $1.25 values; Monday. 59c

Women's Gowns. Well made muslin gowns, tucked yoke, ruffled neck and sleeves; regular 50c values; Monday. 37c

Women's Vests. White and cream knit vests; regular 15c values; Monday. 9c

Women's Hosiery. Women's fancy stripe hose, imported Hermsdorf hose; 50c, 75c and up to $1 values; on special sale Monday. 25c

Outfitting the Boy for School

To do it completely and well at a moderate expense is the problem we help you to solve. Right now this boys' clothing section is getting the attention of the mothers in a degree that gratifies us extremely. The special inducements for school outfits are material and manifest.

Closing out several lines of boys' spring and summer weight suits, double-breasted or vestee styles, $2 and $2.50 values..... $1.95

Boys' new fall suits, double-breasted or vestee styles, new patterns in cheviot, pants made with double seat and knees, sizes 3 to 14, worth $3..... $2.25

We show all the latest fall staples and novelties for boys and young men in the celebrated "Knuckon," "Hackett & Carhart" and "Rutherford" makes, two and three-piece styles, in plain blue serge or fancy cheviots from $5 up.

Boys' 50c knee pants 35c.
Boys' 50c unlaundered blouse waists 35c.
Boys' $1.50 Star waists, small sizes 50c.
Boys' 50c fall weight underwear 35c.
Boys' The fall weight wool underwear 50c.

Boys' School Shoes

Broken lines boys and youths box calf, satin calf and vici kid shoes, $1.50 and $1.75 values; to close out..... $1.00

Boys and youths $1.50 satin calf lace, also box calf throughout, sizes 12 to 5½..... $1.13

Boys $1.75 real calf lace shoes, steel circlet bottoms; sizes 2½ to 5½..... $1.33

Boys "Nexall" box calf lace shoes; steel circlet in bottom, every pair guaranteed; sizes 12 to 2 $1.75
sizes 2½ to 5½ $1.95

A Mail Order Department

That approaches as near perfection as system can make it. We have already been compelled to increase our force for Fall business. If you live out of the city, write us about your Fall needs; we can help you. We can give you just as near what you want as if you came in person.

CABLE BROKEN.

WILLEMSTAD (Curacao) Sept. The cable between Curacao and Acaibo is broken. This is the of the absence of news from Venezuelan frontier, which can be obtained by letter. Under date September 4, mail advices say the Venezuelan troops have not another attempt to invade Col President Castro absolutely refu entertain the idea of accepting good offices of the United State

The Big Piano Sale.

The Bartlett Music Co., 235 S. Broadway, will sell 10 more carloads of good pianos at wholesale during September.

The Big Piano Sale.

The Bartlett Music Co., 235 S. Broadway, will sell 10 more carloads of good pianos at wholesale during September.

Finest Tub Butter, 25 Cents Pound.

Nothing better. Ed Hogle, 605 S. Broadway.

Scientific Fruit Preserving

Is accomplished by the use of acid-proof scorching aluminum preserving kettles. Burgh Aluminum Co., 212 South Spring

AM IBERG FELL DOWN.

cals Defeat Him in the Ninth.

tchmen Throw Away a Good Victory.

ensive Errors Did Whole Business—Statesmen are Shut Out.

oloos, 4; Dutchmen, 3.

A hair-raising contest that took the scalps off the bleachers and grand stand, the Looloos beat the h yesterday by a very close score e of the most exciting ball games fought out on the local diamond. t what the score might have been, the nine full innings been com- d, is only a guess, for the Looloos four runs in their last inning won the game, with only one man Ham Iberg, the Dutch pitcher, had handed out a fine article of up to that time, let go all holds had not grabbed on again up to time he had lost the game for his

ny one who attended the game not get his money's worth, it was se he expected too much for the of one admission. There were ous kinds of astonishment, includ- beautiful Dutch home run; some d and erratic umpiring by Rhine- Hardie; a grand-stand finish by cals, when the score was 3 to 0 t them, and as pretty a pitch- battle as one would care to see. f this happened before a crowd out 2500 people, and their cheers have been heard at the Court- in the ninth inning, when Ham was sailing above the ground like hip without a tail, watching the e snatch the game away from

last half of the ninth inning was ly chance the rooters had to win ame, and the way they cheered as was as interesting to the as to the others. Both teams to the game at the finish, how- for when the Looloos bunched hits, the Dutch were good to pile up errors beside them, erg added to the excitement by to pieces.

e is nothing to say about the lo- except what happened in the final

Up to that time Iberg and the on behind him had refused to al- a run, and but four scattering During eight long, nerve-rack- innings we had sadly laid a nice goose egg in the basket for every e we had, and in the meantime tch had scored three times, and runs looked as big as city blocks. the score 2 to 0 against us, that inning arrived. Hutchinson was t Looloo to bat, and set three and hearts to fluttering by driv- cracking hit to left field. Buffalo on then came to bat, but the e could do was to knock a little er to Shay at shortstop. He ed it easily, and as Krug ran ond base to force out Hutchinson, ssed the ball to Krug, and he ly dropped it, to the accompani- of loud cheers from the audience. made two men on bases and no one and the cheers began good and

Householder, who was next an easy one to Josh Reilly at and Josh also made a fearful

these three on base, Iberg went the air and hit Denver Reilly he ball, forcing Hutch across the Bowman next contributed to ety of the occasion by smashing Shay, forcing Reilly at second but allowing Atherton to score. were two runs, and the big audi- ce to its feet and sent up cheer cheer that rolled over poor Ham and beat him into the dust. He adly rattled, and to make him Kelly slammed a fine hit to right scoring Householder with the ty- n. The pandemonium that en- an better be imagined than de- d; for here were three runs in, men on bases and only one out. was next to bat, and as he is a one, Reilly put in Moore to bat place. The cheers and yells were ing, every rooter trying to outdo ighbor. Under such a bombard- no one could pitch and Iberg t up four bad ones, Moore taking se and shoving in Bowman with inning run.

Dutch commenced early to get Nordyke, the run-getter, led off a hit, went to second on a wild by Hartwell, and scored on e's long hit against the left field which Bowman muffed after a attempt to get it. Their second is the third on Iberg's great run drive away over the left ence. The last one was made in ghth on the bad dummy work of stone Hardie. After Iberg and ke had been retired, Wilson d to the left field fence. Pabst ait to Reilly, who touched out s as he ran past him. Hardie, er, was running to first base to the play there when Reilly threw ll, and did not see Reilly touch As he did not see it he could all Wilson out. The players d around Hardie to argue Wil- out, while the crowd hissed like and loudly and vehemently in- Hardie that he was rotten. In eneral confusion Wilson scored, e run had to be counted.

score:

LOS ANGELES.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
...b	4	0	0	0	2	3	0
...mes, 1b	4	1	2	0	11	1	0
..., rf	4	1	0	0	0	0	0
...dges, cf	4	1	0	0	3	0	0
...ley, 2b	3	0	3	0	0	6	1
..., lf	4	1	0	0	2	0	0
...	4	0	2	0	2	1	0
...	3	0	1	0	5	1	0
...	3	0	0	0	0	2	0
...	3	0	0	0	1	0	0
...	32	4	6	0	27	15	2

SAN FRANCISCO.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
...cf	4	1	1	0	2	0	0
...	4	1	1	0	3	0	0
...1b	4	0	0	0	11	1	0
..., rf	4	0	1	0	0	0	0
...nd, lf	4	0	0	0	2	0	0
...	4	0	0	0	2	1	1
...2b	4	0	0	0	2	1	1
..., 3b	3	0	0	0	2	1	1
...	3	1	1	0	1	3	0
...	33	3	4	0	*25	12	2

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
...geles	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	—4
...ts	1	0	0	1	0	1	1	2	0	—6
...ncisco	0	1	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	—3
...hits	1	0	2	0	0	0	1	0	0	—4

...d for Hale in ninth inning.
...out when winning run was made.

SUMMARY.

...responsible for—Hale 1.
...runs—Iberg.
...base hits—Spies.
...base hits—Hutchinson, Wilson.
...base on errors—San Francisco, 2; Los ...
...base on called balls—San Francisco, 1; ...
...on bases—San Francisco, 4; Los Ange- ...
Struck out—By Hale, 4; by Iberg, 1.
Hit by pitcher—C. Reilly.
Double Play—Shay to Pabst.
Wild pitch—Hale.
Time of game—1h., 35m.
Umpire—Hardie.

LINE UP TODAY.

For the game today Jones will probably pitch for the Looloos and Shimminy Whalen for the Dutch. The others will do business in their customary places. Game will be called at 2:15 o'clock.

LEAGUE STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
San Francisco	61	46	.570
Los Angeles	49	49	.500
Sacramento	46	52	.469
Oakland	48	57	.457

STATESMEN LOSE.

CRIPPLES SHUT THEM OUT.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 7.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Again it was Oakland's day today with Sacramento. Despite the fact that the Commuters threw away half a dozen chances to increase the score, fortune still smiled upon them and they could not lose. Their single tally, made in the first inning, was the only score of the afternoon.

It was a dull game. Aside from the brilliant work of Mohler at second base and a couple of clever stops by Arelanes, there was nothing done to stimulate the crowd to the rooting point. It was the clean-cut work of their star infield which saved Oakland twice from being scored upon. The really great play of the afternoon came in the fifth inning, and Mohler was its hero. There were Sacramento men on first and third, with one man out, when McLaughlin sent one at cannon-ball speed toward Mohler. Devereaux, who was at first, made a dash for second. He was passing Mohler at top speed just at the instant the ball, with an ugly bound, got there, too. With the same motion the shortstop hooked in the ball and, diving for Devereaux, gave the fleeing Sacramento captain such a jar with it that he went sprawling on all fours. The ball then flashed to first, and the side was out. Between Moskiman and Strickett, opposing pitchers, honors were easy, six hits being made off the former and seven off the latter.

OAKLAND.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Babbitt, 2b	4	0	1	0	2	2	0
Mohler, 3b	1	0	0	1	4	3	0
Streib, rf	4	1	1	0	4	0	0
Hogan, 1b	4	0	1	0	12	0	0
Dreman, cf	4	0	1	0	2	0	0
Francks, ss	2	0	1	0	2	6	1
Moskiman, p	3	0	2	0	0	3	1
Arrelanes, lf	3	0	0	0	3	0	0
Hannen, c	3	0	0	0	1	1	0
Totals	27	1	7	1	27	14	2

SACRAMENTO.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Devereaux, ss	4	0	0	0	2	3	0
McLaughlin, 1f	4	0	0	0	1	2	0
Courtney, 2b	4	0	1	0	2	6	1
Doyle, rf	4	0	2	1	2	1	0
Sheehan, 3b	4	0	1	0	2	3	0
Stanley, c	4	0	0	0	5	2	0
McCracken, cf	4	0	0	0	1	0	0
Ashenbach, 1b	3	0	0	0	10	0	1
Strickett, p	3	0	0	0	1	3	0
Totals	33	0	4	1	27	20	2

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Oakland	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—1
Base hits	1	2	0	1	0	0	1	2	0	—7
Sacramento	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0
Base hits	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	0	0	—4

SUMMARY.

Two-base hit—Dreman.
Sacrifice hits—Mohler (2,) Francks, Arrelanes.
First base on errors—Sacramento, 2; Oakland, 2.
First base on called balls—Oakland, 3.
Left on bases—Sacramento, 7; Oakland, 6.
Struck out—By Strickett, 4.
Double plays—Mohler to Hogan.
Time of game—1h. 40m.
Umpire—Levy.

Will Tackle Jeffries.

Hank Griffen, the colored heavyweight fighter, came up from San Pedro yesterday, and after looking at Jeffries's picture for five minutes, decided to accept Jeff's offer of $100 to any local man who can stand before him four rounds, so when Jeffries appears here on September 17 for a sparring exhibition, Griffen will go in the ring with him.

Other events for that night are now being talked of. It is possible Kid Solomon and Burnham may be secured for a ten or fifteen-round battle. Another mentioned may be between Billy Walsh and another good little fellow.

THE MINING FIELDS.

FOUR SMELTERS FOR VERDE DISTRICT.

SUCCESSFUL OPERATORS PLAN GREAT IMPROVEMENTS.

Yellow Pine District of Nevada to Be Opened—Syhil Ore of French Gulch Proves Rich—Searchlight Coming Up.

Four large smelters are soon to be installed in the Verde mining district of Arizona—that is, if the plans of four very successful operators of that section are carried out.

It is announced that the Crown King, Treadwell and Venture Hill companies and G. W. Hill are planning to install the improvements named, and it is not improbable that the Verde Consolidated will also get in line. The property of the latter company lies between the United Verde and the Iron King and Copper Chief, known as the Equator, and is now producing very high-grade ore. It has entered the copper belt that has been proven up in that district for a distance of six or eight miles.

For several years the property was in litigation but since it has shaken off the shadow of the courts many improvements have been made. As with other workers, there the company has been greatly hindered by the lack of smelting accommodations.

YELLOW PINE OPEN.

The Yellow Pine Mining Company of Good Springs, Nev., has just acquired the title to nineteen mining claims in the well-known Yellow Pine district, and is now arranging to commence operations at an early date. The property is reported to contain large veins of copper, lead and silver ores, which run very high in pay dirt. For many years the mining of the rich deposits in that section has not been practicable, but with the completion of the California Eastern Railroad the district has been open for development. Considerable local capital has been invested in the new field. One of the largest evidences of this is found in the Yellow Pine Company.

STRUCK RICH ROCK.

Unexpected wealth has been found in the Sybil mine of the French Gulch district of Northern California, and the property is now regarded as one of the important mines of the section. The ore unearthed goes over $200 a ton, and there are spots in the vein that show even greater value. Twenty tons of the ore has been extracted, and is to be shipped to the Selby smelter. The ledge in the mine averages eight inches in width, and runs for a considerable distance. A depth of 400 feet has been attained in the workings, and it is the intention to go 800 feet.

SEARCHLIGHT COMING UP.

Searchlight, one of the most prosperous mining camps in Southern Nevada, is attracting considerable attention. It is about six miles from the Colorado River, which gives the companies operating there good facilities for mills.

Among the active operators in the district are the South Nevada Mining and Milling Company, the Searchlight Company, Quartette and New Era Mining Company. The Quartette Company is cleaning up about $40,000 a month with twenty stamps. The New Era is opening up a good property, turning out the same grade of ore as that found by the Quartette. The ore in that district is free milling. The Quartette Company is building a narrow-gauge railroad, taking in the mines of the camp to the river. This will save considerable expense in the transportation of ore to the mill. The district has about 600 inhabitants and more going in daily.

SAN FRANCISCO MINING STOCKS.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 7.—The official closing quotations for mining stocks today were as follows:

Alta	3	Justice	2
Andes	7	Mexican	28
Belcher	11	Ophir	90
Best & Belcher	23	Overman	5
Bullion	1	Potosi	6
Caledonia	17	Savage	5
Challenge Con.	17	Sierra Nevada	27
Chollar	4	Silver Hill	32
Confidence	68	Standard	310
Con. Cal. & Va	190	Union Con	5
Crown Point	4	Yellow Jacket	15
G. & C.	9	Drifts, sight,	10
Hale & Norcross	17	Drifts, tel.	12½
Mex. dollars	47@47½		
Silver bars	58⅝		

MAMMOTH'S FIFTH STRIKE.

The Mammoth Coal Company, operating sixteen miles from Randsburg, has struck its fifth vein of coal in Black Mountain. The vein was uncovered in a fourteen-foot shaft, and showed a width of nine feet of pure coal. Like other finds in that district, the coal is an excellent quality of bituminous.

Pioneers of Los Angeles.

At a meeting of the board of directors, held last evening, the following were elected officers and members of standing committees of the pioneers: H. D. Barrows, president; M. F. Quinn, first vice-president; G. W. Hazard, second vice-president; Louis Roeder, treasurer; J. M. Quinn, secretary; Will D. Gould, E. K. Green, J. M. Stewart, Finance Committee; M. Teed, Robert McGarvin, Jerry Newell, Membership Committee; B. S. Eaton, W. H. Workman, J. M. Guinn, H. D. Barrows, M. F. Quinn, Mrs. S. C. Yarnell, Mrs. Laura E. King, Literary Exercises; Louis Roeder, H. W. Stoll, J. C. Dotter, N. Mercadante, Mrs. Virginia W. Davis, Music Committee; Mrs. Mary Franklin, Mrs. Bilderbeck, Mrs. Teed, Mrs. S. M. Perry, Mrs. Herwig, George W. Hazard, Entertainment Committee.

The Big Piano Sale.
The Bartlett Music Co., 325 S. Broadway, will sell 10 more carloads of good pianos at wholesale during September.

SENTFREE TO MEN.

A Most Remarkable Remedy That Quickly Restores Lost Vigor to Men.

A Free Trial Package Sent by Mail to All Who Write.

Free trial packages of a most remarkable remedy are being mailed to all who will write the State Medical Institute. They cured so many men who had battled for years against the mental and physical suffering of lost vitality, that the Institute has decided to distribute free trial packages to all who write. It is a home treatment and all men who suffer from any form or sexual weakness resulting from youthful folly, premature loss of strength and memory, or weak back, can now cure themselves at home.

The remedy has a peculiarly grateful effect of warmth and seems to act direct to the desired location, giving strength and development just where it is needed. It cures all the ills and troubles that come from years of misuse of the natural functions and has been an absolute success in all cases. A request to the State Medical Institute, 502 Elektron Building, Fort Wayne, Ind., stating that you desire one of their free trial packages will be complied with promptly. The Institute is desirous of reaching that great class of men who are unable to leave home to be treated and the free sample will enable them to see how easy it is to be cured of sexual weakness when the proper remedies are employed. The Institute makes no restrictions. Any man who writes will be sent a free sample, carefully sealed in a plain package so that its recipient need have no fear of embarrassment or publicity. Readers are requested to write without delay.

COWS AND FARMING IMPLEMENTS At Auction

At 10 a.m., Thursday, Sept. 12,

Two and a half miles southeast of COMPTON, on the KELSEY PLACE.

17 head Milk Cows, all fresh, high grade stock.
1 Durham Bull, 2 Hogs, 10 Pigs.
1 Farm Wagon, 1 Spring Wagon.
1 Mower, 2-horse Rake, Plow and Harrow.

Terms Cash. Free Lunch. Take 9:05 train to Compton.

J. J. WOLSKY, Owner.
RHOADES & REED, Auctioneers.
Office, 438-440 S. Spring St.

Stock in the
NEW ERA MINING CO.
OF SEARCHLIGHT, NEV.

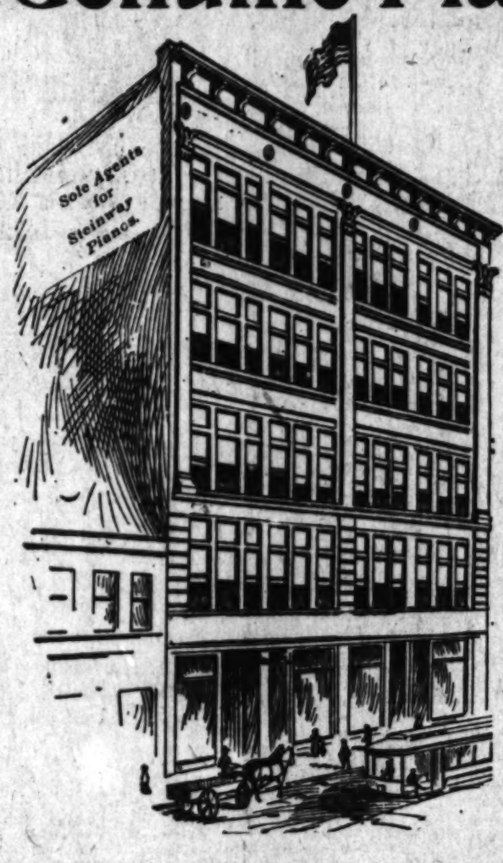
Is one of the very best investments to be had.

Capitalization $500,000. Absolutely Non-assessable.

Nevada laws; ore runs $31 to $600 per ton in gold. Company will be milling ore by Nov. 1st. Dividends paid as earned. Limited amount of stock for sale at 15c per share—will be advanced shortly.

—Write or call upon—
B. F. LEWIS & CO., Brokers,
219 W. First St., Los Angeles, Cal.

An Avalanche of Genuine Piano Bargains



The building we will occupy on or about October Fifteenth.
345-347 South Spring Street.

Less than a year ago we opened up business in our present quarters, and already find them far too small to accommodate our immense piano business—We have leased the entire building at 345 and 347 South Spring Street, consisting of five floors, aggregating over 30,000 square feet of floor space, and will occupy the same on or about the middle of October. In the mean time we will give the people of this section what they have never had before,

A Genuine Special Sale of Pianos.

After all the sales that have characterized the piano business of this city for the past few years THIS sale will be a veritable revelation, for every instrument in our rooms and warehouse will be sold at prices never before attempted on this Coast. Terms will be made that will enable every one to buy a good piano.

We are sole agents in Southern California for the following celebrated pianos and organs, which we now offer at tremendous reductions from regular prices:

Steinway & Sons
Mason & Hamlin
Emerson . . . .
Sterling. . . . .
Kranich & Bach
Starr . . . . .
Richmond . . .
Jacob Doll . . .

Mason & Hamlin, Farrand and Estey Organs,
And Cecilian Self-Playing Piano Attachment.

SALE OPENS TOMORROW MORNING

Railroad fare will be refunded to out-of-town buyers.

Geo. J. Birkel Company,

Steinway Representatives,
Second and Broadway and San Diego.

To Parents

YOUR children should have their eyes examined before they commence school.

Remember we are experts —do nothing but examine and fit eyes. We don't guess; we know, and have 3896 references—people who are wearing our glasses with perfect satisfaction.

Use our oculist prescription rest lense for eye comfort.

Los Angeles Optical Co.
Oculists. Opticians.
219 South Spring. Opp. Owl Drug Store.

How About the Children's Eyes?

School means constant application for some time. A little care may prevent them from wearing glasses all their life. It costs nothing to have the eyes examined; it may cost a great deal if they are not examined. We are careful and accurate. Examination free.

O. L. WUERKER,
OPTICIAN.
229 South Spring Street.

HELP FOR YOU

WEAK MEN.

DR. HALL'S Reinvigorator stops all losses in 24 hours. You will feel an improvement from the first dose. We have so much confidence in our treatment that we could safely offer Five Hundred reward for any case we cannot cure. This [illegible] restores lost vitality, cures Varicocele, Kidney, Stricture, Nervous Debility, Loss of Memory, Drains and all other wasting effects, the result of errors of youth or excesses. Sent sealed, $5 per bottle, 3 bottles $10. Guaranteed to cure any case. Try it, it acts like magic. Address HALL'S MEDICAL INSTITUTE, 858 Broadway, Oakland, Cal. Send for free book.

AUCTION.

Auction

Forty head live stock, cows, horses, hogs, one mile west of Artesia, at 10 a. m., Friday, Sept. 13th. I will sell my entire bunch of twenty Jersey and Holstein Milk Cows, two Jersey Bulls, eleven Heifers, two Work Horses, three Brood Sows with young pigs.

No limit or reserve. Six months' time will be given. Free lunch. Take 9 a. m. Terminal train to Hynes Station.

W. J. GERMAN, Owner.
RHOADES & REED, Auctioneers
Office 438-40 South Spring Street.

AUCTION!

Elegant furniture of eight-room residence at 1714 W. TWENTY-FOURTH ST., WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 11, AT 10 A. M., consisting of quartered-oak hand-polished book case, expensive oak and mahogany rockers, polished oak center tables, couches, exquisite etchings, and water colors, lace curtains, portieres, silk drape Axminster and body Brussels rugs carpet size, Welton rugs, brass and iron beds, handsome mahogany bed-room suits, birds-eye maple dresser, chairs and rocker, handsome Flemish oak dining set, consisting of extension table, buffet and chairs upholstered in leather, handsome Haviland china dinner and tea service, glassware, curled-hair mattresses, pillows and bedding. Field's sewing machine same as new, expensive steel range, agateware, kitchen utensils, etc. Take West Adams street Traction car to Normandie and 24th street.

W. M. STEVENS, Auctioneer, 431 S. Spring.

THIS is positively the last week of our Special Sale of $15.00 Made-to-order suitings.

Don't hesitate, but leave your measure at once.

Buffalo Woolen Co.
The Popular Tailors,
248 South Broadway.

Auction

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 11, 10 A.M.

438-440 South Spring Street

Fancy pieces Parlor Chairs and Rockers, Folding Beds, Couches, Settees, Combination Bookcase and Desk, Chairs, Stands, Center Tables, Mirrors, Bedroom Suites, Mattresses, Carpets, Rugs, Art Squares, etc.

Rhoades & Reed.

EYE OUTFITTERS

Everything to assist the eyes grown weak through advancing age or other causes.

OPTICAL GOODS

Of excellent quality and great variety. Glasses of every description for distance or reading. Field Glasses, Opera Glasses and

EYEGLASSES.

Thorough tests of the eyes are made here free of charge. Spectacles or eyeglasses made from oculists' or our prescriptions at reasonable prices.

Adolf Frese
Optician and Manufacturing Optician.
PHONE MAIN 1042. 126 S. SPRING ST.

MEN'S SUITS Dry Cleaned and Pressed, $1.00
Ladies' garments of every description, at proportionately low prices.
MODEL DYE WORKS,
219 W. Fourth St. Tel Main 1042.

SOME GREAT WORK DONE ON SATURDAY.

BY THE CANDIDATES WHO ARE OUT FOR SCHOLARSHIPS.

No Sure Thing Yet as to Who Will Be the Winners—Everything Depends on How Their Friends Treat Them Tomorrow and Tuesday.

The competitive contest for scholarships inaugurated by The Times a few weeks ago will come to an end next Tuesday night, at midnight. The score published Wednesday morning will only include the votes received before 6 o'clock Tuesday evening. Those that come in after 6 o'clock and those that arrive Wednesday by mail (if the postmark shows that they were mailed on Tuesday,) will be counted and added to the score which will appear in The Times Thursday morning. To give belated letters a chance, the score will be printed once more, Friday morning, with such corrections as may be necessary.

Friday evening the distribution of the scholarships will take place, in one of the large rooms at the Los Angeles Business College, which has been chosen on account of its central location and easy access. All the seventy-five contestants, and all their families and friends, are cordially invited and urged to be present. The proceedings will begin at 8 o'clock. They are expected to be highly interesting and enjoyable.

On Tuesday, the last day of the contest, no contestant will be permitted to see the score as it is being made up, nor to know "how the vote is going." All votes brought in must be left downstairs at the subscription counter.

The voting yesterday was the most spirited of any day yet, and more people came to The Times office of their own accord and paid a year's subscription in advance than was ever known before in the history of the paper. The votes were pretty well distributed among the different contestants, many of them going to contestants whose chances of winning a prize look, at this stage of the game, almost hopeless. In many such cases the vote was intended, no doubt, more as a compliment than anything else—as a testimonial of admiration and good will.

Carrie Sugg, the leader of yesterday, is still at the head of the list, her vote having grown to 43,442. Cecily Praeger follows her, with 42,621. Atha Barker has turned Bessie Beatty down and is No. 3, and Bessie, who was voted on Thursday is now No. 4. Jewell Fuller Lang, Ed Bixby and Lena Whittington follow her in the order named. The names Clarence Tritt, who has climbed above with Egbert Edwards, Inez McFarland, through the courtesy of some Arizona friends who secured votes in Tucson and Bisbee 14,190 votes, has passed all the way from No. 20 to No. 10 and now stands next to Clarence Tritt.

The notable increase in votes yesterday were as follows: Inez McFarland, 14,316; Cecily Praeger, 5888; Carrie Sugg, 5685; Jewell Fuller Lang, 5747; Joaquin Valle, 3628; Clarence Tritt, 3787; Frank Canfield, 3337; Duff Cartwright, 3063; Edna Blumve, 2847; Fay M. Avise, 2808; Faunce English, 2687; Lena Whittington, 1949; Bessie Beatty, 2409; Edward Edwards, 2150; Mabel Gird, 2101; Myrtle Kennedy, 1716; Fay Avise, 1645; Adeline Cowell, 1476; Blanche Bisbee, 1470; Ronald Moore, 1312; Lucy Powers, 1219; Charles Relyea, 845; Bessie Bailey, 695; Frank Bates, 555; Effie Haddock, 555.

It would be a smart person that could "pick the winners" right now. Several of the contestants are suspected of having a good many votes "up their sleeve." The only way for anybody to do who has a favorite, and wants him to win, is to get in immediately and work for him. This is the accepted time.

"OH, MY HEART!"

Woman Goes into Hysterics at Burbank Matinee and Creates Commotion During Performance of "Theodora."

A fat woman caused considerable commotion at the matinee performance of the Burbank Theater yesterday afternoon, by going into hysterics during the last act of the presentation of "Theodora." It was nearly an hour before she could be quieted and escorted to a carriage which conveyed her to her home at Tenth and Flower streets.

When Andreas fell to the floor, supposedly dead, after having drank a dead pot in his wine glass unwittingly by the Empress, the little woman, sitting in the orchestra circle, gave a scream which startled all those around her. She was seized with a spasm, and such excitement that a policeman was called to quiet her.

The woman shrieked "Oh, my heart!" and refused to be calmed. The manager of the theater, two women and a policeman went to her, and their combined efforts were required in quieting the hysterical woman to her normal condition.

When she became quiet, she was taken to her home.

TO CELEBRATION.

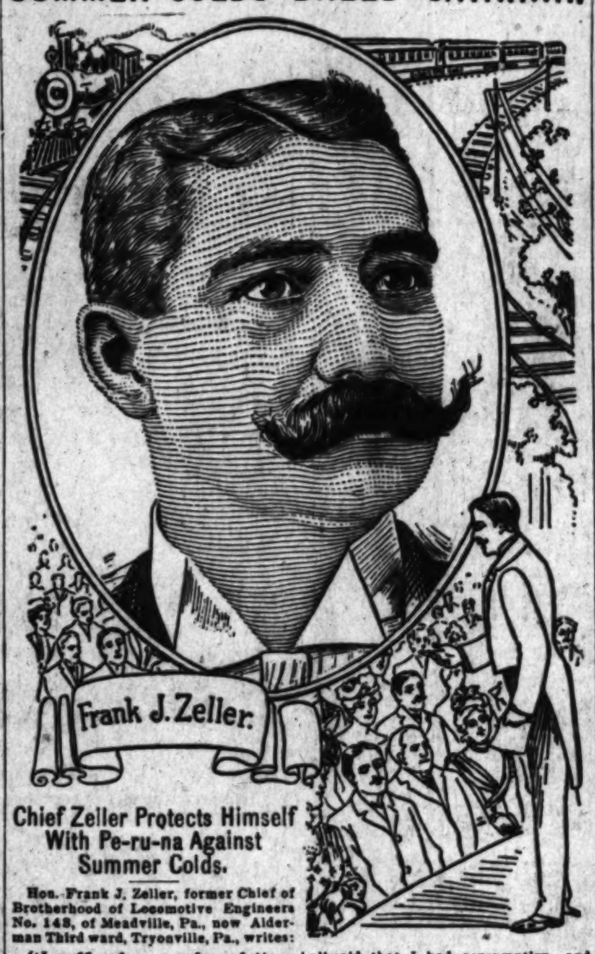
Owing to the Condition of President McKinley the Native Son Festivities Have Been Called Off.

After weeks of preparation and the expenditure of considerable time and money, the committee having in charge the local celebration of Admission Day by the Native Sons, has postponed the festivities out of respect to President McKinley. This action was first proposed when the news came of the shooting of the President, but the favorable reports from his bedside on Friday afternoon and Saturday morning were taken as good omens, and it was decided to go on with the celebration on Monday. The news of the President's condition yesterday afternoon was less assuring, and without delaying longer the Native Sons and Daughters decided to postpone the celebration.

HOODLUM SOLDIERS.

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—A United States soldier now serving on the Island of Guam writes of an order issued by Gen. Beaton Schroeder, as follows: The attention of the command of this district is directed to the hoodlumism and lawlessness which are rampant. It is not necessary to mention all the instances of terrorism, theft, gambling and drunkenness which have brought United States forces into disrepute among the people of the island, but there is reason for alluding to the fact that a few weeks ago of a barrel of whisky from the naval hospital that was the last and sole supply of the medical department, for medical purposes. There are many who know who the thieves are, but they apparently have not the courage to denounce them.

SUMMER COLDS BREED CATARRH.



Chief Zeller Protects Himself With Pe-ru-na Against Summer Colds.

Hon. Frank J. Zeller, former Chief of Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers No. 148, of Meadville, Pa., now Alderman Third ward, Tryonville, Pa., writes:

"I suffered a number of times with severe colds and was laid up repeatedly. A friend told me he had taken Peruna and it had kept him well. I have tried it and found that it not only cured me, but that taking Peruna occasionally, especially in bad weather, keeps me from catching cold. It seems to throw all sickness out of the system and I would not be without it."—F. J. Zeller.

Colds are considered one of the necessary ills of life. One is liable to catch cold both summer and winter. Very often summer colds prove fatal. They are always dangerous.

A cold is the beginning of catarrh. It may cause catarrh of any of the internal organs—the head, throat, lungs and stomach especially. A remedy that will cure a cold, then, would cure all these direct effects of colds. Peruna is such a remedy. We have letters from men everywhere attesting to this fact. The poor and rich alike use and recommend it. A book of testimonials in the exact words of the writer sent to any address free of charge by The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.

Mr. James Utley, Camden, Benton county, Tenn., writes:

"I am glad to have the pleasure of telling the world what Peruna has done for me. I was taken sick last April and had three of the best doctors we have in our country, and they did me but little good if any. When I began with your medicine I could not lie down at night my cough was so bad. My friends all said that I had consumption, and that I would not live long.

"I commenced taking Peruna and before I had taken the first bottle I could see that my cough was better, and when I had taken six bottles I was a well man. When I began with Peruna I only weighed 120 pounds and now I weigh 156 pounds and cannot say too much for Peruna.

"I shall be glad to answer any letters of inquiry to anyone at any time."—James Utley.

Mr. S. C. Burgin, Bryant, Douglass county, Mo., writes:

"I had catarrh of the head, throat and stomach. I suffered from the effects of it. It would start in my stomach and run up into my head and neck, and my stomach would cramp and draw together, and my head would swim. I was sore over the pit of my stomach, and was a physical wreck. I was constantly spitting mucus, as the mucus would rise in my throat and mouth all the time.

"I got hold of one of Dr. S. B. Hartman's pamphlets and saw Peruna recommended, and I purchased some and began to take it, and from the very start I commenced to improve. When I commenced to take Peruna I weighed 140 pounds. After taking five bottles I am as strong as ever and weigh 160, and can do as good a day's work as I ever could. I recommend Peruna to all suffering humanity."—S. C. Burgin.

Do not accept any substitutes for Peruna. Do not allow anyone to convince you that there is anything "just as good." There is only one systemic catarrh remedy and that is Peruna.

A TALENTED YOUNG ARTIST SAYS:

"I Give Peruna My Highest Endorsement. It is Well Deserved."

(To The Peruna Medicine Company, of Columbus, Ohio.)

President Jacksonville Art Club.

Miss Sophie B. Smith, President of the Jacksonville Art Club, writes from 17 W. Adams street, Jacksonville, Fla., as follows:

"From bad to worse is the story of a hard cold when it settles on the lungs and spreads catarrh through the system. From sick to well is the story when you use Peruna. I have tried it twice and each time I had a hard cold, and although one was in midsummer and the other in midwinter Peruna cured me each time. I give it my highest endorsement—it is well deserved."—Sophie B. Smith.

A United States Senator's Wife Praises Peruna.

Mrs. F. E. Warren, wife of the late Governor and now United States Senator F. E. Warren, of Wyoming, writes the following voluntary testimonial to the value of Peruna. She says:

"I am never without Peruna either in my home or in my travels. It is truly a great triumph of scientific medicine. I am constantly troubled with coughs, colds, etc., but thanks to your good medicine Peruna, I always find a prompt cure. I believe no medicine ever brought before the public has effected so many permanent cures as Peruna.—Mrs. F. E. Warren. 1848 Wyoming St., Washington, D. C.

Catching cold in the summer is a more frequent occurrence than is most generally supposed. Winter is generally supposed to be the time for colds. But cool nights alternating with hot days, sudden showers following sultry heat, profuse perspiration and cooling draughts, are all peculiar to summer, which causes a multitude of people to catch cold.

Summer colds require prompt treatment. They are always grave, and sometimes dangerous. The promptness and surety with which Peruna acts in these cases has saved many lives.

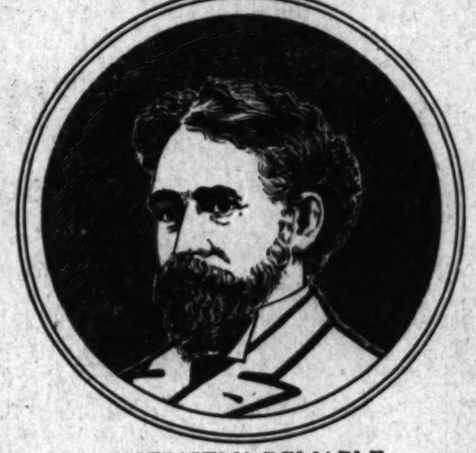
A large dose of Peruna should be taken at the first appearance of a cold in summer, followed by small and oft-repeated doses. There is no other remedy that medical science can furnish, so reliable and quick in its action as Peruna.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

DR. HARRISON & CO.

SPECIALISTS FOR MEN.



STRICTLY RELIABLE.

False Rupture or Varicocele is one of the main causes of men's early decline, which produces a weakening of the reproductive organs and impairment of their functions.

DR. HARRISON

Cures Varicocele in 5 Days.

The scientific questions relating to the cause and nature of VARICOCELE may not interest the sufferer from this trouble so vitally as does the question of cure, and yet DR. HARRISON'S investigations as to the cause of VARICOCELE, shows that it is the chief source of men's nervous ailments.

DR. HARRISON'S knowledge of the real nature of Varicocele and the importance of curing it, led him to develop and employ the original and only method that cures in 5 days. Ample proof will be furnished any one interested that the cure is absolute and reliable in ever case.

The Knowledge and Requirements of a Specialist in Treating . . Diseases of Men

It is absolutely necessary to have a thorough understanding of DISEASES OF MEN in order to effect speedy cures and give satisfaction in the more chronic conditions of diseases of this nature. It is also very important that the specialist should have practical experience in diseases of the Genito-Urinary organs, and, in addition to this, through an acquaintance with the anatomy and physiology of the reproductive tract, is required clear understanding of the nature and course of special diseases and of all acute and chronic forms in which they appear.

Besides, it is necessary that the SPECIALISTS have a thorough knowledge of the use of the microscope in examination of urine and various secretions, due to deseased conditions of the body and reproductive organs.

When Studied from this standpoint, which, in previous years was not the case, such diseases can be treated scientifically and with the utmost speed, and where it required from six to eight weeks to effect a cure in chronic contracted disorders, we now cure them in ten to fifteen days.

Our experience in the treatment of chronic diseases extends over a period of seventeen years, which enables us to treat them properly and effect speedy and permanent cures.

Damage to the Reproductive Tract and Prostate Gland the Main Cause of Men's Apparent Weakness and Loss of Vital Force.

[illegible] brought on by contracted disorders, early dissipation and excesses.

It is generally understood that the functions of the organs are impaired and damaged after having been subjected to years of excessive use without consideration. It is first noticed by the patient himself, becoming more or less embarrassed by premature loss of vital force, of power and of concentration, which shows a general nervous affection that reflects on one's mental capacity. We find a large proportion of these patients suffering from Catarrhal Prostatis, Inflammation and enlargement of the Prostate Gland; having been treated by Electricity, Tonics, etc., all of which have proven failures in these conditions, from the fact that they excite rather than remove the source or cause of the trouble.

For a number of years we have made special muddies of these facts and have proven beyond a doubt that our local Antiphlogistic plan of treatment is the only method successfully pursued that will give entire satisfaction, both to the patient and the Specialists in this particular class of cases. It is a fact that these conditions must be treated locally and without stomach drugging in order to effect permanent cures. Our colored chart of organs sent free on application, explaining in detail our method, the cause and cure of these conditions so common among men.

WE TREAT every form of weakness, blood taints, contracted diseases of a private nature, kidney and bladder troubles. These conditions are brought on mainly by chronic contracted disorders, social dissipation and excesses.

Why Old Chronic Disorders are not Cured Under the Treatment Usually Employed.

IN THE MORE CHRONIC CASES of urethral trouble we find spots, patches and areas of inflamed surface, due to neglected and badly treated conditions, which have become localized and are the sources of continual annoyance and irritation.

THE FIRST ESSENTIAL in the treatment of these cases is to locate the trouble and to determine its nature and to ascertain if there is superficial ulceration and thickening of the walls of the canal, which is a mass of diseased tissue producing disordered function of the organ. By the direct application of our local treatment we remove and cure these conditions in a few treatments.

WE ESPECIALLY INVITE CASES that do not yield to other methods of treatment.

DR. HARRISON sees and treats his patients personally, wherein lies his great success in curing the many that come for cure.

OUR MEDICAL JOURNAL and colored chart of organs sent free on application, giving full explanation of diseases of the male, and our home treatment, interesting to any one. Consultation and advice free at office or by mail. Fees arranged to suit convenience of patients.

Cor. Second and Broadway. Office 214

Over Wolf & Chilson's Drug Store. HOURS—9 to 4, 7 to 8; Sundays, 9 to 12.

I Don't Want You

to invest in one of my trusses until you are thoroughly convinced of the reliability of the maker and his truss. No need of your taking my word, inquire of my many patrons. I am the only maker in this city who manufactures a truss that will hold any rupture with ease and comfort. I guarantee to do this.

W. W. SWEENEY,

Trusses, Braces, Elastic Hosiery and Supporters.

Remember our new No. 421 South Broadway.

Department of Artificial Limbs and Deformity Braces in charge of J. E. Seeley. Finest factory and fitting equipment in the West.

A FULL LINE OF

Moore's Steel Stoves and Ranges

Priced $13.00 up.

Tin and Repair Shop in connection.

HENRY GUYOT, 414 S. Spring.

SCHOLARSHIP CONTEST

GOOD-NATURED RIVALRY FOR "TIMES" PRIZES

Now is the Time for the Friends of These Young Contestants to Demonstrate the Interest They Feel by Giving Them Just as Many Votes as They Can.

THE CONTEST FOR SCHOLARSHIPS began August 1, and will close September 10. The contestant who has the largest number of votes will be allowed first choice; the one with the second largest, second choice, and so on.

Blanks for single votes may be cut out of the paper. Blanks for 40 votes and upward are to be had, free, by applying, personally or by letter, to The Times office.

For one month's subscription, paid in advance, 40 votes will be allowed; two months in advance, 80 votes; three months in advance, 125 votes; six months in advance, 250 votes: one year in advance, 500 votes.

These blanks also answer for a receipt to the person subscribing until a more formal one can be sent him from The Times office for the money he has paid the contestant, which will be done as soon as the money is received.

Being already a subscriber doesn't bar anybody from voting in this contest. It is PAYING IN ADVANCE that counts.

Contestants in towns outside of Los Angeles should pay subscriptions to the local agent of The Times, take his receipt, on a voting blank or otherwise, and send to us, when they will be given proper credit in the "Score" printed below.

The contest will remain open until September 10, 1901.

Votes must be turned in at The Times office within one week after they are taken or they will not be counted.

NO TRADING WILL BE ALLOWED.

—1—
Scholarship
The English and Classical School
$100.00

—1—
Scholarship
The Girls' Collegiate School
$100.00

—1—
Scholarship
Pomona College
$60.00

—1—
Scholarship
The Los Angeles School of Art and Design.
$50.00

—2—
Scholarships
The Los Angeles Business College
$50.00 EACH

—2—
Scholarships
The Woodbury Business College
$50.00 EACH

—1—
Scholarship
College of Commerce and English.
$50.00

—1—
Scholarship
The Brownsberger Home School of Shorthand and Typewriting
$50.00

—1—
Scholarship
The Southern California Business College and Graham School of Shorthand
$50.00

—1—
Scholarship
The Throop Polytechnic Institute
$75.00

—1—
Scholarship
The Los Angeles Conservatory of Music and Arts
$75.00

—3—
Scholarships
The Los Angeles Military Academy
$100.00
55.00
50.00

—1—
Scholarship
The Comnock School of Expression
$150.00

THE SCORE.

Carrie Sugg, Rivera, Cal	43,442
Cecily Praeger, 231 S. Hill st	42,621
Atha Barker, 2233 E 2d st	37,357
Bessie Beatty, 2587 W. Pico st	37,302
Jewell Fuller Lang, 648 Hope st	36,341
Ed H. Bixby, Lordsburg, Cal	34,142
Lena A. Whittington, 223 W. 7d st	33,893
Clarence Tritt, 1323 Winfield st	33,008
Egbert Edwards, 933 W. 12th st	32,210
Inez McFarland, 117 N. Bunker Hill av	30,867
Joaquin Valle, 334 E. 4th st	29,848
Jessie Mullinix, Santa Ana, Cal	29,183
Myrtle Kennedy, 139 E. 7th st	28,438
Frank Canfield, 2417 Hoover st	27,831
Mabel Gird, Soldiers' Home, Cal	24,833
Edna M. Blumve, 2101 Hoover st	21,670
Blanche Bisbee, South Pasadena, Cal	21,287
Duff Cartwright, Alhambra, Cal	21,283
Fay M. Avise, 908 S. Figueroa st	18,294
Adeline Towne, Pasadena, Cal	18,213
Charles E. Relyea, Santa Monica, Cal	16,509
Lucy Powers, 829 W. 19th st	15,903
Faunce English, 916 E. 23d st	13,319
Belle Campbell, 733 E. Pico st	12,106
Edgar Wildey, Azusa, Cal	10,319
Ronald Moore, Soldiers' Home, Cal	9986
Frank T. Bates, Rialto, Cal	7873
Bessie B. Halsey, 299 N. Griffin av	5426
Effie Haddock, Sta. K, Los Angeles	5331
Louis Felsenthal, Buckhorn, Cal	4374
Edward Cray Taylor, 243 W. Adams st	4213
Albert Row, 923 Maple av	3391
Cora Spring, 1350 Avenue 28	3381
Marie Preston, Covina, Cal	2981
Sybil Scott, 548 Towne av	2527
Fidel Rowland, Puente, Cal	2272
Sherman Bainbridge, 2011 Park Grove av	2238
Helen Spencer, Sherman, Cal	2199
Ivan Putnam, Redlands, Cal	2111
Vernon Harris, 1107 W. 38th st	1781
Sylvia Bowman, Avalon, Cal	1734
Rose B. Glasscock, Chatsworth Park	1711
Wilbur Moody, 1117 Avenue 41	1673
Rella R. Robe, 204 E. 4th st	1587
Walter T. Strohm, 319 Crocker st	1579
Edith Edwards, 454 Figueroa st	1476
Mabel A. Russell, 119½ Flower st	1325
Rhea Ruth Fuller, 929 Denver av	978
Kate Isaacs, 184 Rose st	802
Charles C. Putnam, 1340 Paloma st	743
William Ahlborn, Anaheim, Cal	726
W. A. Watson, 311 S. Workman st	632
Florence Cassidy, 914 W. 11th st	608
John F. Lynn, 304 Savana st	579
Isabel Richards, 1941 Loveiace av	577
Harry LaGrange, 647 S. Spring st	575
Leah B. Lawrence, 1210 Easton st	566
George Dennison, 708 S. Grand av	525
Ethel Olcott, 314 S. Fremont av	521
Tommy O'Brien, 1112 E. 16th st	501
Honorena Labory, 134 S. Bunker Hill av	323
William Bronson, Alhambra, Cal	273
Bessie M. Parrell, 309 E. 4th st	254
Mattie Scherer, 1614 W. Jefferson st	242
Mae Hill Gustave, 1009 E. 4th St	238
Maude Kunzmann, Highland, Cal	237
Sidney Daniels, Lordsburg, Cal	230
Andrew J. Keer, 2128 Park Grove av	217
Lena Killian, Prospect Park, Cal	216
Henry S. Weil, 322 W. 33d st	202
George Clark, 1720 Michigan av	189
Lemma St. George, 965 Hidalgo st	182
Roy Shrode, Pasadena, Cal	166
Otto Burrit, University Station	137
Charles S. Roberts, 1614 Essex st	106

DIRECTIONS—Cut this Coupon out, fill in name of person whom you favor for a scholarship, and send to SCHOLARSHIP MANAGER, Times Office, Los Angeles, Cal.

THE TIMES

FREE SCHOLARSHIP COUPON.

Name.....

Address.....

TAKE NOTICE—This coupon is good only till September 10, 1901—will not be counted if presented after that date.

CZAR JIM'S STRIKE IS ALL OFF NOW.

Unions See His Folly and Force Ignominious Surrender in Fight With Bricklayers—Work Tuesday.

THE strike of union workingmen in all branches of the building trades in Los Angeles was called off last night at a special meeting of the building trades section of the Council of Labor. Tuesday morning the carpenters and other workmen will return to work alongside of the bricklayers and non-union men. The action means the total failure of Jim Gray's plan to force all non-union men out of every avenue of employment. Walking Delegate A. J. Stamm of the Carpenters' Union resigned in disgust, when his fellow agitators gave up the fight.

The importance of last night's action to the building industry of Los Angeles can scarcely be overestimated. It means, if lived up to, that the building industry is not to be throttled by Jimgrayism, and that non-union workmen will be allowed to work on a job without every union man going on strike.

Jim Gray has been ignominiously defeated in his base designs, and last night's surrender was forced by his fellows, who began to see the folly of his tyrannical policy. Gray himself could not have stemmed the tide had he so desired, for the rank and file of labor were already planning to follow the lead of the bricklayers and defy his ruinous dictation.

The plan of Jim Gray and his gang to join all the unions in a federation, and thus by a general strike either run the whole building industry or paralyze it, is well-known. All went well until the bricklayers declared their lack of confidence in the labor czar by refusing to affiliate with his private federation. They were bulldosed and beseeched, but stood firm for independence from the alliance that was keeping union men of other trades idle half the time through senseless strikes ordered by Gray.

The czar was angered by the bricklayers' action, and union men were ordered not to work with the bricklayers—the same as if the latter were scab workingmen. This, of course, caused a strike of men of all other branches in the building industry, in an attempt to force the bricklayers to affiliate. But the contractors stood behind the bricklayers, and the latter worked steadily on.

The strikers have lost ground every day since that movement was launched, and were becoming thoroughly dissatisfied. So Jim Gray last night decided to throw up the sponge, and the victory of the bricklayers is complete.

The carpenters' union held a stormy session last night, and the sentiment against Jimgrayism and for returning to work was too strong to be disregarded. Gray blames the carpenters for returning to work after having been called out.

The loss to the various unions concerned in the strike is large, and had it been continued might have disrupted some. So Czar Jim was forced to surrender in order to save his own bread and butter.

NO SHOW OF VIOLENCE.

Work proceeded on all new buildings yesterday with more non-union men and some strikers who have come to see the folly of idleness. The strikers made no show of fulfilling threats of or operating acts of violence.

Early yesterday morning the Chief of Police detailed several officers in citizens' clothes to watch at the river bed and prevent a repetition of Friday's interference with non-union teamsters. There was none attempted, the disgruntled workmen evidently fearing the results of defying the police.

Guards are still maintained, however, at buildings where great damage could be done by strikers. These places will continue to be carefully patrolled until conditions are settled.

HOD CARRIERS SUFFERED.

The hod carriers were the chief sufferers by the late lamented strike of Jim Gray's fomenting. There was plenty of work for the carpenters on frame buildings, so when the latter were called off a job where the bricklayers were working, they easily secured other employment. But the hod carriers could only work on brick work, and consequently they bore the brunt of Jim Gray's nonsensical fight. Their plight furnishes a good example of the "blessings" of Jim Gray's federation.

"The bricklayers had the very same experience," said one bricklayer yesterday. "It got to be so we were working only about half the time because of 'sympathetic' strikes on account of some 'affiliated' union. Meanwhile the carpenters would be working ahead on framed jobs.

"Finally we 'got next to ourselves' and declared our independence, which we propose to maintain despite Jim Gray and all his unions."

A prominent contractor said yesterday:

"The trouble is that the poor, honest worker does not realize what manner of men are leading him. The working unionists are bullyragged and terrorized by these mouthy agitators, and are never allowed to have a word to say.

NEW "SCAB" LAUNDRY.

The Cooperative Laundry just now furnishes a striking instance of union injustice and partiality. While Jim Gray would not allow union carpenters to work even with union bricklayers, because the latter refused to bow under his dictation, a non-union bricklayer named Carter worked unmolested on the laundry building.

Circumstances alter cases, and because the union leaders want this particular job quickly completed for their own gain, they countenance the continual flagrant violation of their own rules. The building is a monument to union inconsistency.

William Schade, president of the Carpenters' Union, confesses that he "scabbed it" when he acted as architect. A non-union bricklayer is employed in order to hasten profits for the union leaders. Even the teamsters that are hauling the material are non-union men. And still these self-seeking union labor bosses persistently sacrifice their much-vaunted "principles" for the benefit of their own purses.

THE WOUNDED BAKERS.

Fred Rasche, the non-union baker shot several days ago, continues to improve, and will doubtless recover. No clew to his assailant has been secured by the police, and the only plausible theory is that he was shot by enemies in the union.

Hurth, another non-union victim of the wrath of the mysterious shooter, is out again, but will be a cripple for life. This fate for simply asserting his inalienable right to earn his living without paying tribute to the tramps who live off the mistaken charity of honest workingmen!

WHEN AUNTIE COMES TO FRESNO.

(Carrie Nation has announced that she is coming to smash things in California. Fresno is to be her first point of attack, and she expects to reach that sinful city October 15.)

Ho, all ye festive barkeeps of ye distant Fresno town,
Ye mixers of ye mint julep of wonderful renown,
Take heed and do the bidding which is given to you here,
Ye slingers of ye cocktail, and ye jerkers of ye beer:
Go purchase thick steel shutters for your windows and your doors,
And have them also screwed to your walls and to your floors,
For there'll be trouble brewing—yes, distress to beat the band,
When Auntie comes to Fresno with her hatchet in her hand.

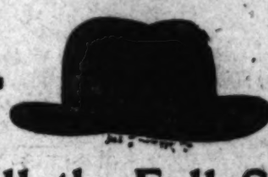
Oh, what a snap for Auntie when she strikes ye Fresno town!
Just watch her hatchet flourish—see her do the job up brown;
Observe her lightning passes as she makes a Kansas dash,
And hear the glasses rattle when she once begins to smash.
The amber-colored liquid will go squirting in the air,
When Carrie and her little ax get started on a tear.
Don't talk about your sideshows—it will be a circus grand,
When Auntie comes to Fresno with her hatchet in her hand.

Go dig your cyclone cellar, make it wide and make it deep,
And when you hear her coming into its recesses creep;
Then hold your breath and listen to the battle from afar,
When Carrie gives a war whoop and proceeds to smash the bar.
Just hear the glassware jingle and watch Carrie tap the kegs,
And spill the frothy liquid which now tangles Fresno legs;
There will be a howling picnic with the front seats in demand,
When Auntie comes to Fresno with her hatchet in her hand.

She'll spare not foreign champagne nor e'en "Mumm's Extra Dry,
While the bottles of plain whisky through the atmosphere will fly;
The cases of "Old Forty-Rod" and "Jesse Moore A-1"
Will hurtle 'gainst the casement like a bullet from a gun.
The naughty, naughty pictures she will cut and carve and slash,
And the fixtures in the bar room she will chop and hew and gash—
Oh, the Raisin City beer joints will be ready to disband,
When Auntie comes to Fresno with her hatchet in her hand.

E. A. BRININSTOOL.

Those Swell Hats



In All the Fall Styles

Are here and if you will stop in Monday morning our Hat Man will be glad to show you the "latest." The "Jacoby Special" is full of style this season, both the Derby or Fedora in the popular tapering crown or the new golf shapes. To be in style and save a dollar this is the hat..... **$2.40**

The "Guyer" $3.00 Hat, Derby or Fedora.

All the latest styles in Stetson Hats

Jacoby Bros.

331-333-335 S. Broadway.

Fred Herr, Westbound With His Floradora Company Over the Wabash. The Following Telegram Received Last Night.

96 D U S 30 paid

OMAHA, NEB., Sept. 6th, 1901.

ROSS C. CLINE,
Pass. Agt. Wabash Ry.,
Los Angeles, Cal.

Used Wabash Line yesterday Buffalo to Chicago for Fisher and Ryley's Floradora Company, one hundred people, in special train of five cars and Dauer, beating time of your Continental limited. Service superb. Herr,
S D.

BE A MAN.

Weak, nervous, ailing men should consult DR. KING & CO., expert specialists in disorders of men. They offer you free consultation and advice, and will tell you if your case is curable or not. If curable,

THEY CAN CURE YOU.

Payment may be made at convenience of patient. Write for free "Medical Guide" and Question List. Persons at a distance can be cured at home. Correspondence confidential.

DR. KING & CO.

130½ S. Spring St. - - - Los Angeles, Cal.

Tape Worms,

Stomach, Intestinal, Thread Worms and all other parasites which infest the human body, and which are the cause of so many **Chronic Troubles,** can be removed without inconvenience or fasting.

It is a fact acknowledged by eminent medical authorities, that parasites in the form of worms infest the entire human anatomy which are extremely destructive, causing such ailments as rheumatism, diseases of the liver, kidneys, bladder, heart and lungs, dyspepsia, neuralgia, nervous complications and other internal disorders. These parasites can also cause consumption, affecting the liver and lungs as they feed upon the nutritive elements that should sustain the body, thus gradually debilitating the victim.

We diagnose and tell you whether you have any of these parasites or not. charges for treatment are moderate. No charge if you are not satisfied.

CONSULTATION AND DIAGNOSIS FREE. Hours—9a m. to 12; 1 to 4

DR. SMITH & ARNOLD,

202½ S. Broadway, Rooms 220-221, Los Angeles

Old Sol ON THE Roof

Let OLD SOL pay one-third of your fuel bill. Get a Solar Water Heater and have all the comforts of home—free hot water for the bath and domestic use—demand daily increasing. People are learning the great value of the sun's rays. First expense is the only cost. It works automatically. Solar heaters rent houses.

Over 2000 in Use Here.

Easily attached to the roof of any house. Write for catalogue.

CLIMAX SOLAR WATER HEATER CO., 334 South Broadway

Pure Vinegar for Pickling

Use nothing but the best vinegar. We guarantee that no chemical acid is used in making our vinegar. A trial order will convince you of the purity of our goods.

NATIONAL VINEGAR & PICKLE CO.

800 East Fourth St. - Telephone South

Verus Pile Cure

Cures Piles for $5o for...

A Common Cause of Sickness.

When the liver is sluggish and torpid the stomach will not digest food, and constipation, headaches and a general state of ill health result. In this condition use nothing but Wilde's English Pills. They regulate the stomach and give vital force and energy; they drive away drowsiness, tired feelings and all troubles caused by an inactive liver.

LOUIS RICHBAR

Ladies' and Misfit Parlors

Highest cash price paid for Misfit Clothing.

621-622 S. Spring

Tel. James

FASTEST FLYER OF ALL.

Times Special on the Kite-Shaped Track Yesterday.

The Times sent out a special flyer over the Santa Fe Railroad to San Bernardino yesterday morning to carry papers to its Southern California subscribers. Full particulars of the attempted assassination of the President were conveyed to the patrons of the paper before they were out of bed, and when the people of all the towns on the upper loop of the Kite-shaped track awoke in the morning The Times was waiting for them.

The special train, consisting of an engine and one car, made a record-breaking trip, covering the 130 miles to San Bernardino and return, via Orange in 2 hours and 47 minutes, allowing time for a few brief delays.

Conductor P. H. Stuart was in charge of the train on the record-breaking trip, while the engine was manned by Billy Henderson, the veteran throttle-puller of the road, and Fireman Charles Turner.

The Times could easily and more conveniently have sent out an advanced edition with particulars of the assault on the President, at the expense of local and general news, but preferred to serve its patrons with all the news.

As it was, the papers on the flyer—two tons of them—reached the people before they were ready for them, and contained the completest details of the Buffalo tragedy up to an early hour yesterday morning, as well as all the local and other telegraphic news of the day.

BREWER, THE SWIMMER, REMAINS CHAMPION.

DEFEATS THE SAN DIEGO YOUTH WITH EASE.

Jury Brings Verdict of Acquittal in the Sensational Kessler Battery Case. Strength, Charged With Battering His Wife, Arraigned and Held on Bail.

SAN DIEGO, Sept. 7.—[From The Times' Resident Correspondent.] Howard P. Brewer of San Francisco won the preliminary half-mile swimming race from Wilbur Kyle of this city this afternoon, and retains the championship of America. Brewer had a distinct advantage from the start and did not put forth half an effort in the home stretch. He waited for Kyle to close the margin, doing some fancy swimming. The champion's time was 13:53⅘ and Kyle's 14:33⅘. The water was rough and the wind unfavorable and the speed record will not be taken as a test. Kyle was not at his best and expects to out-distance Brewer in the succeeding and longer races.

MRS. KESSLER ACQUITTED.

After one of the most sensational trials in the record of the court the jury in the battery case of Mae Hilda Kessler this evening brought in a verdict of acquittal. The decision was based on the almost invincible alibi of the denfence, which the prosecution failed to break. After a day of argument, the case went to the jury at 4 o'clock. At 5:15 an agreement had been reached. The trial involved the interests of many local people and the result is universally acknowledged as just.

COMPLAINANT ABSENT.

C. W. Strength, charged with battery on his wife, was arraigned before Justice Anderson this morning. He was held on $300 bail and professed himself as ready to plead, but his wife, the prosecuting witness, was not present, having gone to Los Angeles on the morning train. It is thought by some that she was spirited away by prominent parties implicated. Nearly fifty men had been summoned from which to draw the jury, but they were excused and the case was not tried. Strength is still out on his bail. He wants to leave town, but is held by his bonds. Interesting developments are promised.

SAN DIEGO BREVITIES.

L. Machado was this morning arrested on suspicion of being implicated in grape stealing. He was selling the fruit and could not satisfactorily account for its being in his possession. This grape stealing has been going on in the valley for two years and there never before was an effort to stop it.

Forty members of the Thirtieth Company of Coast Artillery arrived here from the Presidio last night in charge of Capt. Bumbough. This completes the two companies to be stationed here continually.

The season's first car load of wheat from Southern California arrived today from Pallbrook to form a part of a cargo being gathered by McNair to ship to England from this port.

Constable Harry Place took the five Chinamen recently ordered deported to Los Angeles today to turn them over to the United States Marshal.

The Santa Fé is carrying many hundreds of people to and from Los Angeles as a result of the $3 excursion rate.

The expense of the running of the city water department for the first month of its existence was $5819.45.

STRUCK BY AN ENGINE.

Dan Flynn, who for some time has been living at the Salvation Army lodging-house, is a patient at the Receiving Hospital, as the result of having sustained fractures of several ribs on the right side of his back. He was walking on the Southern Pacific Railroad tracks yesterday, when a switch engine, approaching from behind, struck him. He was knocked to one side of the track and rendered almost unconscious. Besides the fracturing of his ribs, he sustained an injury to the kidneys. He is in a serious condition, and will probably be removed to the County Hospital.

CZAR AT COPENHAGEN.

FRENDENSBORG, Sept. 7.—Emperor Nicholas this evening received in audience Count Lamsdorf, the Russian Foreign Minister. Tomorrow the Czar and Czarina will proceed to Copenhagen and will attend service in the Russian church there. Subsequently all the royal personages will gather in Copenhagen to meet King Edward, who is now on his way to Copenhagen from Kiel, on board the royal yacht Osborne.

The Big Piano Sale.

The Bartlett Music Co., 235 S. Broadway, will sell 50 more carloads of good pianos at wholesale during September.

Put Up Fruit Scientifically

By using non-scorching and acid-proof preserving kettles made of aluminum. Pittsburgh Aluminum Co., No. 312 South Spring street.

Finest Tub Butter, 25 Cents Pound.

Nothing better. Ed Hogle, 605 S. Broadway.

PAPER and border, 12-foot room, $1; opaque shades, 7-foot, 35c; best paint, $1.65; U. S. lead, 7c. Walter, 627 S. Spring. Tel. main 1055.

BLOOD POISON CURED FREE.

The Remedy is Sent Absolutely Free to Every Man or Woman Sending Name and Address.

The Illustrations Above Plainly Show What this Grand Discovery Will Do.

A celebrated Fort Wayne physician has discovered the most wonderful cure for Blood Poison ever known. It quickly cures all such indications as mucous patches in the mouth, sore throat, copper colored spots, ulcerations on the body and in hundreds of cases where the hair and eyebrows had fallen out and the whole skin was a mass of boils, pimples and ulcers, this wonderful specific has completely changed the whole body into a clean, perfect condition of physical health.

William McGrath, 48 Guilford Street, Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I am a well man today where a year ago I was a total wreck. Several doctors had failed to cure me. I was rid of my sores and my skin became smooth and natural in two weeks, and after completing the treatment there was not a sore or pimple on my body, and today I am absolutely well. I give you permission to use my name and I will answer all inquiries from suffering men."

Every railroad running into Ft. Wayne brings scores of sufferers seeking this new and marvelous cure and to enable those who cannot travel to realize what a truly marvelous work the doctor is accomplishing they will send free to every sufferer a free trial package of the remedy so that every one can cure themselves in the privacy of their own home. This is the only known treatment that cures this most terrible of all diseases. Address the State Medical Institute, 2067 Electron Building, Ft. Wayne, Ind. Do not hesitate to write at once and the free trial package will be sent sealed in plain package.

[THE PEOPLE'S COLLEGE.]

The Times' Current Topics Club.

Papers by Experts and Specialists. Seven Courses of Study.

WOMEN IN BUSINESS.

XII.—WOMEN AS DESIGNERS AND INTERIOR DECORATORS.

[By Frances Copley Seavey, chairman of the Improvement Committee of the American Park and Outdoor Art Association, member of La Ligue Internationale Feminine d'Agriculture et d'Horticulture, etc.]

The present great and increasing interest in industrial art is said to date from the Centennial Exposition of 1876. There the exhibits of applied art were a revelation to thousands who had never seen or dreamed of anything in the way of home decoration better than "checker-board" wall papers, with their usual accompaniments. Woman's entrance into the field of industrial design occurred at about the same time. The census of 1870 gave only thirteen women designers in the United States, while that of 1890 revealed 385.

A ladies' art association was incorporated in New York in 1877. This organization trained workers in gold and silver, brass and copper, carvers on wood and modelers in clay, as well as painters. The first prize of $100, offered by a wall-paper manufacturer, was given through this association and was taken by one of its members for an original working design. The first technical instruction in carpet designing is also credited to it, starting in 1881 with a small class taught by Mrs. Florence E. Cory, the first woman in America to do practical carpet designing, as well as the first one to teach it.

LEARNING CARPET DESIGNING.

Mrs. Cory's experience was unusual and interesting. She first studied alone by unraveling fabrics to learn their structure. On entering Cooper Institute to study designing she found that the best instruction in the principles of design was given, but not the practical application to industrial purposes. She studied practical carpet designing for six weeks in a carpet factory, and then became instructor in the institute in the very art she had gone there to learn. She supported herself as a practical designer for some years, and then established the New York School of Industrial Art and Technical Design for Women, which claims to be a unique institution in that it is not an "art school" in the accepted sense, but a school of practical industrial or applied design, "teaching technical methods, the requirements and limitations of the various machines by or on which the designs are executed, and practical industrial design in all of its branches."

EXTENSIVE DEMAND FOR DESIGNING.

In a sworn statement made before the United States Senate Committee on Education and Labor in 1885 Mrs. Cory declared practical designing to be one of the best openings for women's labor in this country. "It is remunerative and not difficult," she said. "No one doubts the ability of women to paint pictures, and designing is not more difficult. If women can understand machinery and its requirements they can learn to make designs to meet these requirements, but, of course, the girl having artistic talent and natural taste will do better work than one who has not. There is not a manufacturer of any extent who does not send abroad yearly for hundreds or thousands of dollars' worth of patterns. Many of these are mere fragments of patterns or long bits of various fabrics, from which designs to suit various needs must be adapted, sometimes three or four being combined to make one design. These patterns come from England, France and from all over Europe. They could be made as well in our own country and by our own people."

BAG MOUNTING OF MODELED COPPER BY CHRISTIA M. READE.

The extent and variety of the demand for designs is suggested by a list of some of the products for which they are required, among them carpets and rugs, prints, wall paper, papier mache, handkerchiefs and scarfs, stained glass, marbles, tiles, oil cloths, linens in variety, calicoes, lace curtains, embroideries, upholstery goods, furniture, gas and electric fixtures, stoves and other iron goods, table spreads, oil cloths and linoleums, parquetry and inlaid wood panels, printed cottons, percalines, etc., awning stripes, decorated window shades, designs for laces, fan mounts, book covers, china decorations, Christmas, Easter and menu cards, etc., etc.

WOMEN EMPLOYED BY LARGE FIRMS.

In 1885 the New York firm of Catlin & Co., manufacturers of textile fabrics, notified the leading industrial art schools in New York and Brooklyn that it would give their pupils an opportunity to compete for a position as practical designer in its factory. Pupils of five schools entered the competition, and Miss Anna Lent of the New York School of Industrial Art for Women was selected for the position.

About a year ago the rug department of Marshall Field & Co., Chicago, established designing as a regular feature, and Miss Dean and Miss Burrill, graduates of the department of design of the Chicago Art Institute, are now constantly employed on designs for India, Turkish and Papanese rugs.

A "KALO SHOP" LABEL.

Messrs. Cheney Bros., the well-known silk manufacturers of South Manchester, Ct., regularly employ only one woman designer, but say: "We, of course, purchase many designs produced by women. Some of them are excellent, and the character of this work has improved steadily in the last few years. No woman should attempt designing unless she possesses a natural inclination for such work and a considerable degree of talent and artistic taste." A successful practical designer, and teacher of applied art says that "industrial art is a much more profitable occupation for women than high art, besides being better suited to their capacity. By this I mean that where one woman might become successful in high art a thousand would become eminently so in industrial design."

These comments indicate that women have only to make a serious business of the study of practical design to do well in it. Additional evidence of this is found in the words of Mr. French, director of the Chicago Art Institute, who says that "the graduates of our three years' course in design usually find employment at once." Indeed, a careful estimate places the number of graduates of this course who are already either practicing or teaching their art at not less than seventy-five.

SUCCESSFUL WOMEN DESIGNERS.

There are enough examples to prove that practical designing offers a good field for competent women artists. Miss Mary Meigs has been with Messrs. Winslow Bros., Chicago, for several years as designer of iron work such as ornamental grilles for elevators, fences, grates, window screens, radiators, etc. Miss Warder is employed on all sorts of designing for Mr. Millet, the Chicago decorator and designer. Misses Barck, Gerow, Raymond and Rose, and Minnie Doless have opened the Kalo shop in Chicago, where they are busily engaged in various branches of the arts and crafts. They design book plates, book covers, artistic commercial labels, jewelry, embroideries, screen panels, lamp shades, illuminated quotations, menu and lunch cards, etc., and carry out many of their own designs in metals and in leather. Such finished articles include exquisite effects in leather articles such as library sets, comprising table mat, large blotter case, inkstand mat, pen wiper and hand blotter; portfolios for engravings, screens, music rolls, purses, card cases, shopping and opera-glass bags, cushion covers of illuminated leather, which are especially appropriate for leather-covered couches, and decorated leather portieres suitable for library, den or smoking-room hangings. These are all charming in color and of perfect workmanship—a revelation, in fact, of the possibilities of simple materials in the hands of competent artists.

The Krayle company of Chicago is another combination of artistic talent composed of a number of young women, including Miss Ida Burgess, the interior decorator; Miss Bracken, sculptor and carver on wood; Mrs. Center, whose medium of artistic expression is most unusual, being modeled, carved and applied leather, and Miss Christia M. Reade, believed to be the original book-plate designer of this country, who is also a skilled designer in stained glass and in metals, as well as an expert metal worker, executing her own designs for buckles, clasps, chatelaines, chains, metal frames for shopping bags, lamp shades, hinges and lock plates for furniture, grate hoods, etc., in beaten or modeled copper, brass or silver.

Among the women designers whose work ranks high in artistic merit are Miss Bessey (who died within the past year,) the only woman designer ever in the employ of the Tiffany company of New York, who did wash drawings and hand painting for fine menu cards; the two daughters of Maitland Armstrong, one of whom has done charming and distinctly original work for book covers: Mrs. Candace Wheeler, whose embroidery designs and improvement or origination of artistic textile fabrics are too well and favorably known to require comment; the two Misses Cowles, Mrs. C. R. Lamb and Miss Margaret la Farge, all of New York, and Miss Borie of Philadelphia. The rose frieze in the Ohio room of the Woman's building at the World's Fair was designed and painted by Miss Agnes Pitman of Cincinnati, daughter and niece of the two English Pitmans of stenographic fame.

BOOK PLATE.

INTERIOR DECORATING.

It is said by some authorities that a knowledge of architectural design is a necessary basis for good work in interior decorative composition and this opinion seems to be corroborated by the fact that progressive architects of the newer school prefer, and in some cases insist, upon designing the furniture and decorations for the houses they build, considering the interior but a continuation of the exterior. Among the women who have made reputations as interior decorators are Mrs. Candace Wheeler of New York and Miss Ida Burgess, the Chicago artist, whose interior decorative work was introduced to the general public by her decorations in the women's rooms of the Illinois State building at the World's Fair; and Miss Reed and Miss Lila Wells, also of Chicago. As business manager for the noted artist, John La Farge, Miss Mary Tillinghast, assisted in the interior decoration of Cornelius Vanderbilt's Fifth-avenue house and the Savoy Hotel, New York, having more than sixty workmen under her supervision.

REQUIREMENTS FOR SUCCESS.

Miss Tillinghast says: "It is impossible for me to tell a woman in detail how to become a decorator, but, given natural tastes and desire, with determination to go to the foundation, there is no reason why women should not occupy this practically unworked field. Success requires some knowledge of the various trades that go to the building of a house. It is necessary to keep up to date in plumbing, lighting, electricity and heating. The decorator should be intelligent concerning the construction of a dwelling-house, the varieties of woods used in floors and their durability and price, and be informed about the varieties and prices of marbles. The more of this commercial information she possesses the better she is able to control workmen and serve her clients. The woman who aspires to the greatest success as a professional interior architect and decorator should have a liberal education and a wide knowledge of the world. The latter is essential, since the decorator must be able to gauge the tastes, future and social surroundings of her clients in order to properly express their individuality, and this is impossible unless she has had her eyes opened by travel and by contact with the world's best art."

P. G. Hubert, Jr., says that "there are several firms of women house decorators in New York who do well artistically and financially. One such firm, which began business in 1882, has employed an average of sixty women in designing embroideries and in making hangings for house decorations. In the decade from 1884 to 1894 this firm produced more than five hundred designs in silks and cottons, which have been manufactured and sold throughout the country. Outside of the large cities women have also done well as decorators, and a score of instances might be cited where a young woman has created a business in her town by producing stuffs and hangings more artistic than local shopkeepers can afford or understand."

Designing and decorating is not only a charming occupation for women, but fancy the satisfaction and pleasure of having one's household and personal belongings designed to express personal individuality! Riding in one's own carriage instead of a public conveyance is a tame and commonplace expenditure of money in comparison to it. One is a mere occasional physical convenience; the other, an enduring daily and hourly esthetic delight combined with physical comfort in its highest form.

Frances Copley Seavey

[Copyright, 1901, by Victor F. Lawson.]

FREDRIKKE-C SCHMEDLING

BOOK PLATE.

BOOK PLATE BY CHRISTIA M. READE.

This store will positively close September 20th. The interior is to be rebuilt. Carpenters and painters will have charge of the premises for 30 days. A meeting of the stockholders was held yesterday for the purpose of determining what to do with the goods. After much discussion it was decided to "sacrifice every dollar's worth" regardless of cost or consequences.

The entire stock is at the mercy of the people. Come and get your share at almost any price.

Up-to-Date Department Store,

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Orange County Towns: Santa Ana, Fullerton and Anaheim.

CUT IN THE HEART WAS FRED LUTZ.

LIVED FOURTEEN HOURS AFTER THE BLOW WAS STRUCK.

Sproul, His Slayer, Charged With Murder in Santa Ana—Los Angeles Presbyterial Young People's Union Holds Annual Convention.

SANTA ANA, Sept. 7.—[From The Times' Resident Correspondent.] A Coroner's inquest was held this morning over the remains of Fred Lutz, who was stabbed to death Thursday night, and the jury brought in a verdict of "death from a knife wound inflicted by one Atwood P. Sproul on the night of September 5." An autopsy was held last night by the attending physicians, and it developed that Sproul's knife blade had penetrated the right auricle of the heart fully three-quarters of an inch. Lutz's wonderful vitality alone is considered responsible for life lasting for fourteen hours after the fatal blow had been struck. The evidence substantiated the report of the affair published in The Times yesterday. Sproul was present during the first part of the inquest, and at times was visibly nervous. Asked if he had any statements to make to the jury, he declined, saying that he did not know that he could add anything to what had been stated by the witnesses.

Arrangements were made today for Lutz's funeral, to be held Sunday afternoon at the I.O.F. Hall in Orange, the deceased being a member of the Orange Lodge.

The District Attorney today filed an information against Sproul, charging him with murder, and his preliminary hearing has been set for Tuesday next.

YOUNG PEOPLE CONVENE.

The eighth annual convention of the Los Angeles Presbyterial Young People's Union was held in this city Thursday evening and yesterday, being opened with devotional exercises conducted by Miss Laura Henderson. Greeting was extended to the delegates from the various counties in Southern California by Arthur Dickson of this city, and the address of the evening was delivered by Rev. C. E. Hanna. These committees were appointed: Resolutions, Mrs Muncy and G. Edmunston, First Presbyterian Church of Los Angeles, and G. F. Hiles, Pasadena; Nominations, Mrs. Muncy and R. F. Smith, Los Angeles, and Miss Flora Kerr, this city. Yesterday an interesting paper was read by Miss Ada A. Elder on "Standbys or Bystanders. Which." A "round table" was conducted by G. F. Hiles, after which the "Young Christian" was discussed by Miss Meachling of Los Angeles, Helen Collier Muncy and Mabel Johnson.

Following an address by the Rev. J. C. Hanley of Beaumont, the following officers were elected: G. F. Hiles, Pasadena, president; Alice Kirk, first vice-president; Sarah Caldwell, second vice-president; Ada Elder, Beaumont, secretary; Will Muncy, Los Angeles, treasurer.

DROPPED DEAD.

Matilda Magill, wife of Cyrus Magill, a prominent rancher near Garden Grove, dropped dead today. The Coroner's jury returned a verdict of death from natural causes. Deceased was 41 years old.

SANTA ANA BREVITIES.

E. H. Smith was arrested Thursday on information received from Santa Barbara, charging him with obtaining money under false pretenses. An officer arrived from the north yesterday and the young man was released on bond to appear for trial when required. Friends claim that he has been guilty of no wrong-doing, and that when opportunity is offered a satisfactory explanation of the charge against him will be made.

Mrs. Hutchinson, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Johnston of North Main street for a week, returned today to her home in Los Angeles.

Mrs. C. E. B. Wilson, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wilkinson at Newport Beach, returned yesterday to her home in San Diego.

Annie M. Lowell was yesterday granted a divorce from G. E. Lowell on the grounds of desertion and failure to provide.

Mrs. W. F. Heathman and Miss Minnie Heathman Smith went to Los Angeles today to visit friends for a few days.

Rev. G. C. Butterfield and family have returned to their home in Tustin from a visit with friends in San Diego.

A marriage license was issued today to Victor E. Zerman and Elsie M. Keim, residents of this city.

Mrs. Charles Morrison of Los Angeles is visiting her sister, Mrs. George Henry of Tustin.

Mrs. S. J. Edwards is entertaining her daughter, Mrs. Will English of Eureka.

Mrs. L. O. Breeden and little son are spending a week at Newport Beach.

Miss Tessa Mullinix has gone to San Diego to be the guest of friends.

Mrs. James Trew of Bakersfield is visiting her mother in this city.

FULLERTON.

NEWS BREVITIES.

FLLLERTON, Sept. 7.—[From The Times' Resident Correspondent.] The construction of the new schoolhouse at Olinda, in the oil-well district, will be delayed, owing to the discovery that the site of the building is Santa Fé property, held only by lease to the school district. As the company will not sell or give a long-term lease, another site must be selected.

It is estimated that fifteen or twenty residents of Fullerton will lose their votes on incorporation under a late ruling which requires that electors must register or transfer forty days before the election. The common impression was that voters could qualify by registering twenty-five days before the election.

W. E. Anders of Buena Park has taken the superintendency of Mrs. Eliza Connoly's large grain farm south of Los Angeles.

C. B. Huggans has succeeded Mrs. Bois in the management of the Reception Hotel, and took charge today.

Mr. Frost and son, from Massachusetts visited A. S. Bradford and family at Placentia yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Hunter are attending the G.A.R. encampment at Coronado Beach.

ANAHEIM.

CHARLES R. FULLER DEAD.

ANAHEIM, Sept. 7.—[From The Times' Correspondent.] Charles R. Fuller, aged 45 years, who came here several months ago from Jessup, Iowa, for the benefit of his health, died yesterday evening of consumption, at the residence of his brother-in-law, J. S. Hatfield. A son and daughter were with him at the time of his death. Funeral services were held this afternon under the direction of Santa Ana Lodge, K. of P. Mr. Fuller was also a member of the Modern Woodmen of America. H. C. Head and E. Johnson of Fullerton, representing that order, came over this afternoon.

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Complete Diagnosis of Your Disease and Full Explanation of a Simple Home Treatment that Will Positively Cure You. Sent Free.

PROF. THOS. F. ADKIN.

"A doctor who will treat a patient day after day and month after month without doing him any good, and take pay for his services, is worse than a robber," says Prof. Adkin, President of the Institute of Physicians and Surgeons. Hundreds of doctors are this very day treating cases they do not understand. Hundreds of persons have filled untimely graves simply for the want of proper treatment. Drugs will not cure every disease. There is a force in nature, in himself, that is a thousand times more powerful than drugs. If I did not know positively and absolutely from practical experience that my new Vitapathic treatment will cure diseases when all other methods of treatment fail, I would not for any amount of money make this statement to the public, because I believe that a man who will experiment with the health of the sick ought to be fined and imprisoned for committing a felony. Without health there can be no happiness. Little ailments, if not properly treated, often develop into serious diseases.

If you are sick, I want you to write me. Tell me the leading symptoms of your disease, how long you have been suffering, etc., and I will send you a complete diagnosis of your case, telling you the exact disease from which you are suffering, and prescribe for you a method of home treatment which I will positively guarantee to cure you. I will also send you, postage prepaid, a copy of my new book entitled, "How to Get Well and Keep Well." I make no charge for this whatever. I want to demonstrate to the entire world what my treatment will do. I want every man, woman and child to know the teachings of Vitapathy. No matter what your disease, how long you have been sick, or who says you cannot be cured, I want you to write me. Everything that has been told you about your disease may be wrong. Write me and learn the truth free. I have cured hundreds who have been given up to die—whom the doctors said could not live, but Vitapathy made them well. "Physicians said it was impossible for my wife to recover, but you have saved her life," writes W. S. Swayne, Ph. G., of New Haven, Ct. "The clot on my wife's brain has disappeared; she sleeps well and has a splendid appetite. Your treatment is the wonder of the age." Rev. S. A. Sanders, M.S., of Sparta, Ill., writes: "For five years I suffered with nervous prostration and indigestion. I was tired of life. As a last hope, I wrote to Prof. Adkin. His treatment has worked marvels in my case. I feel like a new man. I walked five miles on a fishing trip a few days ago, and came back as two hearty weaks. I sleep as soundly as a child. All these blessings I have received from Prof. Adkin's Vitapathic treatment. I sincerely hope that every afflicted man and woman who reads these lines will give this treatment a trial." Mrs. A. W. Monroe of Fitzgerald, Ga., writes: "For over forty years I suffered from catarrh; first my head and throat, and later it extended to my stomach and bowels. I suffered constantly. I had no pleasure from life. I had tried so many kinds of treatment without relief that I had given up hope. By chance I learned of the wonderful cures effected by the Adkin Vitapathic treatment and I wrote to Prof. Adkin. He diagnosed my case and prescribed a method of treatment that speedily restored me to perfect health. Words cannot express the gratitude I feel to Prof Adkin and his staff of eminent specialists. I hope every sick woman will try his treatment, and get a copy of his free book. His book ought to be in every home."

If you are sick, don't suffer on from week to week, taking drugs that do not cure, but write me and get well. God never intended you should spend your days in unhappiness and misery. Remember, I give you a full and complete description of your disease, prescribe a simple method of home treatment, which I guarantee to cure you, and send you a copy of my new book on "How to Get Well and Keep Well," all absolutely free. They do not cost you a single cent; merely state the leading symptoms of your disease and write me fully and freely in confidence. Address Prof. Thos. F. ADKIN, office 294 W. Rochester, N. Y.

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Arrangements for seats must be made before this date.

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First Semester opens Sept. 23, 1901. For Year Book and information, apply to Dean Wm. T. RANDALL, University Station, Los Angeles.

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A NARCHIST OR FOOL NEARLY ANNIHILATED.

YELLED FOR BRYAN WHEN THE PRESIDENT WAS SHOT.

Santa Barbara Woman Would Have Shot Him on the Spot Had She Had a Gun—Why Smith is Wanted—Official Sensation.

SANTA BARBARA, Sept. 7.—[From The Times' Resident Correspondent.] Because a fellow shouted "Hurrah for Bryan!" when the shooting of the President was announced, there came near being a small riot near the new electric power-house yesterday afternoon. A number of men were at work on a new building in that vicinity, and a lady who was driving by recognized one of them. She reined in the horse and informed her acquaintance of the attempted assassination, when a bystander made the exclamation above quoted.

The woman promptly declared that if she had a gun with her she would shoot the man on the spot. Immediately those engaged on the building made a rush for the anarchist offender, but he succeeded in getting away from his pursuers.

The man's name could not be learned, but he is said to be a Grand Army man, and the local veterans have undertaken an investigation, threatening to make it exceedingly unpleasant for him if his identity is conclusively established.

SMITH DID BUSINESS.

E. H. Smith, an itinerant solicitor for an eastern clothing house, has been arrested at Santa Ana on a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses, upon telegraphic instructions from the Chief of Police of this city. Soon after his arrest he furnished a bail bond of $500 for his appearance in Santa Barbara on Monday morning for the preliminary examination. Smith did a "smashing" business in this city. He took orders for men's suits, and collected an advance payment in every instance. The exact amount of his collections is not known, but enough victims have put in an appearance at police headquarters to swell the sum to a surprising figure, and there are many more yet to be heard from. When arrested at Santa Ana, Smith declined to make a statement, saying that he would explain everything satisfactorily at his examination. Suspicion among his customers was first aroused because of a failure to have the suits here at the time specified in the contracts.

SANTA BARBARA BREVITIES.

The committee appointed by Mayor Storke to investigate the charges made by Councilman Wells to the effect that a city official had been bribed in connection with the acceptance of the plans for the new High School, will begin work at once. The committee has been empowered to subpoenae such witnesses as they may desire to examine, and take their testimony under oath. Councilman Wells refuses to divulge the name of the official whom he declares to have been approached by Architect Krempel or his agents, explaining that he will furnish the evidence to the committee and give them conclusive proof that "a whole lot of monkeying was going on at the time the competitive plans were under consideration."

J. Rutherford, who was severely injured on Thursday by being thrown to the street from his buggy, continues to linger in a critical condition. For nearly all of the time since the accident he has been in an unconscious condition, and there are grave doubts as to his ultimate recovery.

The funeral of the late John L. Truslow, formerly local representative of the Santa Fé company, will be held at the family residence tomorrow afternoon, and will be private.

LOMPOC.

TERRIBLE LEG-PULLING.

LOMPOC, Sept. 7.—[From The Times' Resident Correspondent.] Oswald Hoover, a ranchman residing near Santa Rita, has literally "had his leg pulled," and it was a terrible ordeal. While leading a horse, the animal reared, and at the same time Hoover's foot was caught by an obstruction. The lines were fastened to his arm and in its mad plunges the horse thus pulled his leg until the knee joint was loosened, ligaments and tendons being broken. His physician says he is in a fair way to recover.

SANTA PAULA.

NEWSY BREVITIES.

SANTA PAULA, Sept. 7.—[From The Times' Resident Correspondent.] Richard Theopilus, resolution clerk of the United States House of Representatives, who spent much of the summer here with relatives, will remove to Los Angeles for the winter.

The large walnut-curing establishment at Haines' Spur is completed and will probably be tested to its utmost capacity with this year's yield of nuts.

W. J. Sheriff, a well-known rancher, has sold his property interests, or at least a portion, and has removed to Los Angeles.

The Montana Oil Company is drilling another well on the Akers place in Sespe Cañon.

Mr. Hagenbaugh, one of the oldest and best-known settlers of Bardsdale, is preparing to remove to Los Angeles.

The Piru Oil and Land Company is beginning work on an additional well. This company is also interested in the citrus-fruit business, being the new proprietors of the Cook ranch.

The saloon men of the county are pulling for "restricted licenses" in order to do away with the Supervisors' ordinance which is to take effect in November. At a recent meeting of the Liquor Dealers' Association, resolutions were adopted agreeing to do away with gambling, music, women, prize fighting or any other entertainment tending to degrade the liquor business in Ventura county.

Steps are being taken for the formation of the Ventura County Fruit Exchange, as a branch of the Southern California Fruit Exchange.

SAN BERNARDINO COUNTY.

CITIZENS CHASE AN ANARCHIST.

SAN BERNARDINO, Sept. 7.—[From The Times' Correspondent.] News of the dastardly attempt to assassinate the President was received here yesterday with sincerest sorrow. Flags were soon at half-mast, and nothing else was talked about. The intensity of feeling was such that some individual, who made a slighting remark about the President, narrowly escaped rough treatment. He was standing in the rear of the motor station, waiting to board a train. When the news of the shooting came he said: "It served him right." Several well-known citizens made a dash for the fellow, who, after running through the car, escaped by way of E street, down which he ran and boarded the motor train at First street. Had he been caught it would have gone hard with him.

TREASURER'S QUANDARY.

The recent communication of Byron Waters, Esq., of Los Angeles, who is raising another roar because the supervisors have decided to remove the county funds from the vault in the County Treasurer's office to a safe-deposit box in one of the local banks, has caused the County Treasurer to ask the District Attorney for an opinion on the question at issue. Waters, who has a private personal grievance against one of the banks, says the money must not be transferred from the Treasurer's office, and that if it is taken from there, the Treasurer is responsible for it.

SAN BERNARDINO BREVITIES.

Mrs. M. E. Cave and Mrs. O. E. Bigelow left today for San Diego.

Mrs. Cartwright and Miss Edith Cartwright returned yesterday from an eastern trip.

Maj. J. W. F. Dibs, right-of-way agent of the Salt Lake road, was in town yesterday. He intimated that the new road will pass through San Bernardino.

Carl Furst and Mike Furst have purchased what is known as the Lightfoot residence on B street from N. A. and C. W. Richardson. The consideration was $2217.

A notice of appeal to the Superior Court has been filed in the case of Kelly Passmore, who was recently convicted of running an optum joint and sentenced to 150 days in jail. The case of Bartobo Curiale, who is serving a six months' sentence for beating his wife, has also been appealed.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kendall are at San Diego.

Al Holdskom is at Catalina.

Miss Reta Green of Los Angeles is a guest of Mrs. M. A. Pace.

Miss Mary Miller is at San Diego.

Mrs. Meyers and Miss Florence Meyers are at San Diego.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Purcell are at Long Beach.

Miss Olive Lape is visiting friends in Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Pfeiffer are at Catalina.

J. H. Poole is at San Diego.

Brown Kramer is at Long Beach for a week's stay.

A burglar made an unsuccessful attempt Thursday night to enter Will Godfrey's house, corner Third and H streets.

Mrs. Julyannis Ferre died yesterday, aged 72 years. The funeral will take place Sunday afternoon from her late residence southeast of the city.

REDLANDS.

SYMPATHY FOR THE PRESIDENT.

REDLANDS, Sept. 7.—[From The Times' Resident Correspondent.] The chief subject of concern in Redlands today, as well as yesterday afternoon, has been the condition of the President.

The news of the attempt on Mr. McKinley's life was first made known here by a Times bulletin, and the flags on all the public buildings were immediately half-masted.

Today, when details of the tragedy, beyond that given by the press, could not be secured, the Board of Trade held a meeting and the following telegram was sent:

"Hon. George B. Cortelyou, Buffalo, N. Y.: Our citizens are overwhelmed with grief at the dastardly attempt on the life of the President. Extend to the President and Mrs. McKinley our sincere sympathy and earnest hope for his speedy recovery.

[Signed]

"EDWARD S. GRAHAM,
"President Board of Trade."

ELECTION TO BE QUIET.

The bond election on Tuesday will be one of the quietest ever held in Redlands. Already nearly enough of the principal voters of the city have signed the anti-bond petition to insure the defeat of the Dunlap ranch proposition, needing, as it does, a two-thirds vote to carry, and no more agitation will be made.

ONTARIO.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

ONTARIO, Sept. 7.—[From The Times' Resident Correspondent.] The name of the Hope Mining Company has been changed to Ontario Mining and Milling Company. Work is to be pushed on the property near Hesperia.

ONTARIO BREVITIES.

Work has been commenced on grapes at the condensing plant, which is also producing lemon extract.

Rev. Allen Hastings, whose death occurred in Pasadena, was for a year pastor of the Congregational Church here, but failing health compelled his resignation. The funeral will be held in Pasadena tomorrow, and by special request of Rev. Mr. Hastings before his death, the ladies choir of the Congregational Church of Ontario will furnish the music.

The Ontario Citrus Fruit Association paid $10,000 to the local fruit growers this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Bennink, Mr. and Mrs. Terrill, Mr. Long, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Lee, Mrs. Muttanwell, Mr. Bracewell and James King are among the Ontario people attending the G. A.R. encampment at Coronado Beach.

Miss Gertrude Barrett and Miss Grace Baldwin have returned to Stanford University.

Rev. Ralph B. Larkin has returned from Mt. Lowe, and will occupy the pulpit of the Congregational Church tomorrow.

Mrs. George R. Graves and children returned this morning from Massachusetts, where they spent three months.

RIVERSIDE.

HONORS FOR A WOMAN.

RIVERSIDE, Sept. 7.—[From The Times' Resident Correspondent.] Mrs. George H. Brown gave an informal reception yesterday at her home on Fourteenth street in honor of Mrs. B. F. Coons, who will leave in a few days for Santa Barbara to reside. Thursday evening a dance was given at Odd Fellows Hall in honor of Mrs. Coons, who was presented with a beautiful opal ring as a token of remembrance from her many friends in Riverside.

E. L. Quinn is in Ventura on a business trip.

District Attorney Lyman Evans is at Coronado for a short stay.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Herick have returned from a trip to Alaska.

Miss Mabel Chase is visiting friends in Pasadena.

Mrs. H. M. Waldo and children returned yesterday from the East.

Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Thayer are back from the Coast.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Rockhold are at Coronado.

J. R. Richards is attending the G. A. R. encampment at Coronado.

Lyman Evans, Esq., has mailed to Andrew Carnegie at Skibo Castle, all of the late pamphlets that have been published descriptive of Riverside, together with a copy of the City Council's resolutions of acceptance of and thanks for his gift of $50,000.

The new rifle club, which has not yet been formally organized, will hold its first shoot next Friday morning on the grounds of Company M, where Dr. M. E. Taber has prepared a target.

MEXICO'S CONCESSION.

Government Grants Extensive Concessions to Pan-American Railway, Backed by Everett Syndicate.

The Pan-American Railway Company has secured concessions from the Mexican government for the construction of a line from San Geronimo on the National Tehauntepec Railway, in the State of Oaxaca, to the frontier of Guatemala, southward of Tapachula, the now famous coffee center.

The organization of the Pan-American Railway Company has been handled by the Everett syndicate of Nebraska, whose attention was called to the proposition by J. M. Neeland, formerly of this city, and during the past ten years railroading in Mexico. He took the matter up last January, and after securing the coöperation of the Mexican government, enlisted the support of outside capital, with the result that the success of the undertaking now seems almost assured.

The road, when completed, will be 300 kilometers in length, with a branch to Tuatle Gutierres, the capital of the State of Chipas, and will follow the foot of the hills of the west coast of the State.

Although the line of railway, granted under the concession, comprises especially the railway from the Isthmus of Tehauntepec to Guatemala, the project of the Pan-American company comprises the organization of a continuous railway connecting from the United States to Mexico, Central America and down to South America. The concession stands foremost among the best railway charters ever given by the Mexican government, and carries a Federal subsidy of $12,000 per kilometer, and, to this, subsidies from the States of Chipas and Oaxaca, will, in due time, be added. The Federal subsidy is payable in 5 per cent. bonds of the consolidated redemption department, in which the government pays all subsidies, and which are in demand in all the financial markets of the world.

PERSONAL.

Walter Everett, an Omaha tourist, is at the Nadeau.

W. H. Lyon, well known in Yuma, is at the Hollenbeck.

Elmer E. Hall and wife of Berkeley are Hollenbeck guests.

E. J. Fleming, Esq, a Pomona lawyer, is at the Ramona.

Harry Sexton, a stock raiser of Ventura, is at the Nadeau.

C. H. Elliott, a San Francisco merchant, is at the Ramona.

Phoenix, Ariz., is represented at the Natick by S. A. Adams.

Mrs. T. J. Douglass, No. 1025 West Seventh street, has returned from a three months' tour of the East and South.

The Nadeau has as a guest A. G. Patton, a Bakersfield oil man.

R. V. Wheeler of Chicago is a traveler staying at the Westminster.

Charles J Heggerty and wife of San Francisco are at the Van Nuys.

Raymond Best and wife of Riverside have apartments at the Nadeau.

Mrs. W. W. Faviss and son have returned from Santa Catalina Island.

Albert L. Sisson and wife of Oakland are staying at the Westminster.

J. Fuseneau, a mechanical engineer from New York, is at the Ramona.

T. J. Doffemyer, a San Bernardino mining man, is a guest at the Ramona.

P. T. Burtis, a prominent business man of Phoenix, Ariz., is at the Broadway.

S. N. Androus, postmaster at Pomona, has registered at the Hollenbeck.

Myer Iseman, a merchant of Visalia, is staying at the Hollenbeck, with Mrs. Iseman.

J. A. Donlon, Assessor of Santa Barbara county, is at the Hollenbeck with his brother.

Niles Pease, president of the Niles Pease Furniture Company, returned Saturday from a two months' eastern trip.

Mrs. M. M. Owings, a teacher in the Rosedale school, has returned from Avalon, and is staying at the Broadway.

F. J. Held, chief clerk to J. J. Byrne, general passenger agent of the Santa Fé, is back at his desk, after a vacation of a couple of weeks.

A. K. Gregory, assistant general passenger agent of the Santa Fé, is in Los Angeles on a short visit. Mr. Gregory will return north Tuesday.

J. N. Carlile of Pueblo and R. F. Weitbree of Denver are railroad contractors here to bid on work for the Salt Lake route. They are at the Hollenbeck.

Isaias W. Hellman, president of the Farmers' and Merchants' Bank of this city, and of the Nevada Bank and Union Trust Company of San Francisco, will be in Los Angeles for one day next Tuesday.

Charles F. Lummis and daughter, Turbese, have returned from a ten weeks' journey through the East, most of the time being spent in Chicago, New York and Washington. Mr. Lummis's visit was to arrange the details for the publication of one of the rarest books in the world, Benevide's "New Mexico in 1630."

The Big Piano Sale.

The Bartlett Music Co., 235 S. Broadway, will sell 30 more cartloads of good pianos at wholesale during September.

Weekly Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—The statement of the associated banks for the week ending today, shows:

Loans, $895,145,000; decrease, $10,040,800; deposits, $947,962,000; decrease, $20,429,800; circulation, $20,668,400; increase, $371,000; legal tenders, $72,031,000; decrease, $2,445,000. specie, $170,175,500; decrease, $6,656,300.

Total reserve, $243,836,900; decrease, $10,111,500.

Reserve required. $236,990,025; decrease $5,107,450; surplus, $6,915,875; decrease, $5,004,050.

The Financier says: "Such a bank statement as this, it is almost needless to say, may be expected to have a marked influence upon the market for money in the current week, and this, too, despite the preparations by the Clearinghouse Committee for ameliorating the force of the shock to the monetary situation caused by the attempt upon the life of President McKinley. It may be observed, however, that whatever monetary tension may incidentally result from the consequence of the attack upon the President and from the surprising disclosures of conditions as regards reserve shown by the bank statement will most likely be measurably relieved through imports of gold from Europe, unless, indeed, the banks of England and France should seek either through an advance on their official rates of discount or by placing a high premium upon the metal to prevent a movement of gold hither. Even in that improbable event, however, should our demands for relief become urgent, which condition would be reflected in extremely high rates, for money at New York, this tension would most likely be sufficient to counetract the efforts by the foreign banks to retard the movement of gold hither, and some of the metal would undoubtedly be brought out. Other measures of relief to the situation, such as the liquidation of loans, and if necessary, the issue of clearing-house certificates which would minimize the requirements for cash for the settlement of clearinghouse balances, would tend to restore confidence in case of any disturbance."

Eastern Outfitting.

Have outgrown the present store; been compelled to secure larger and more commodious quarters, and have secured the building four doors south of their present location, in which they intend to carry a complete stock of furniture, carpets, etc. At present they are closing out their stock at a reduction of 20 per cent. Call and convince yourself. Eastern Outfitting Co., 328 South Spring street.

Los Angeles County—Its Cities, Towns, Villages, Resorts and Suburban Places.

TAR AND FEATHERS WERE TALKED OF.

PASADENA MAN JUST ESCAPED WITH WHOLE SKIN.

Some Relax Alleged to Have Made Unkindly Remarks About the President and Now People are Looking for Him—His Career.

PASADENA, Office of The Times, 36 South Raymond Avenue, Sept. 7.—[From The Times' Resident Correspondent.] James Nolan, head of the selling firm of Nolan, Hayes, Potter & Co., is in a peck of trouble today because he made, it is alleged, certain statement concerning the President of the United States. Nolan publicly claim that he was drunk when he made the statement, but an indignant committee, acting upon the reasoning that intoxication is no cover for crime, had been making prices on tar and feathers. Nolan is not at home tonight, at his home on Green street, and the Chief of Police, who went there to render a friendly warning, says he will not be home tonight or tomorrow.

Nolan came here about a year ago with $5 cents in his pocket. He spent it for a room and the remainder for something to eat the next morning. Then he bought a house on the installment plan, the real-estate agent admiring his nerve and trusting that Nolan announced himself as a confirmed drunkard and began reviling others. He sold stock in, was located at Havilah, and is reported to have secured about $75,000 in some manner from church and temperance people, his play being his friendship for Bryan. Of late he is reforming and reported his business dealings so far have been straight.

Last night at about 5 o'clock Nolan and his friends were talking on the corner of Fair street in front of Pendleton's furniture store. The news of the assassination of the President had just been received and the crowd was full of sympathy. Nolan on his side claims that he had backed and was drunk. At any rate, he is reported to have said, upon being informed of the shooting in Buffalo, that "some no-two-sided ass big enough as McKinley ought to be killed."

Chief Harwell, ex-Mayor of this city, informed that this remark was made. This morning Hartwell went to Nolan's office and asked him to make the statement. Nolan refused to do so, and turned on Hartwell hunted up Benjamin Hahn of North Pasadena and J. Frank East Colorado-street realestate agent, who corroborated the statement that Nolan made the remarks accused of. In the presence of witnesses, Alexander Mills and William H. Wakeley, Rice swore to the question given above. Downplayed most of it to be true, but not to the full extent of all of it. Then the indignant committee began meeting to decide what to do against him. He pay a fine, or run in an undercurrent of tar and feathers, dimly sweep him through the streets.

John Boddy, attorneys, are back at their old stand, doing stock business. Ed Boddy is doing nicely, an hour today with Hartwell. He said that Nolan is the best man they could get for them. He has been absolutely reliable and would back the statement if he could. Hahn maintained. Nolan worked hard to get the committee to let the man off, but could get no sympathy for him. "A man can say such a thing as that and live with a while skin I am around," said ex-Mayor Harwell. "If he had been intoxicated it might make some difference, but there is no excuse. When he came up to his office and accused him, I just wanted to hit him down up to me. Smiled it of course I did. As soon as I left the office I hunted up Rice and got the warrant proved. Then I set out after Nolan again, but couldn't find him.

Nolan will escape this afternoon to appear in Public Carriageman Rice's claimed tonight that he knew where Nolan is; that he went to look at some property this afternoon.

"I am not a friend of mine," he said. "I am just as good a Republican as he is, and wouldn't have said any such thing as reported if he'd been sober."

The accused man has a large acquaintance here, having spent money here and always extended the glad hand. He has addressed numerous meetings and established a reputation for importing prominent speakers pretty much at his own expense. It is said that his alleged disloyalty was made because he was refused the use of the President's attitude in the army canteen.

PASADENA IMPROVEMENTS.

C. J. Fulton, proprietor of Hotel Green, is making elaborate preparations for the reception of guests next winter, and despite the fact that he has just taken a number of rooms from all the Southern hotels he expects an unusually large business. The hotel is being painted yellow, a new front is being put to the office, so that it will have a plate glass inner window, and A. F. Reserve, Hanson, N. H., will be manager. Gen. M. H. Wentworth, of the new Raymond, will be assistant manager of the house, and will bring some of his help with him. He has secured a first-class chef, Walter Tuttle, who will have his old position. The rooms will be fixed up in first-class condition. A new dining room has been cut out setting back the sidewalk of the hostelry.

MANCHESTER WILL FIGHT.

Public carriage drivers say they will fight the proposed ordinance and fight the proposed ordinance and fight them off the streets in the interests of the merchants' stores. They will organize against such action and in fifteen minutes' notice. Will contribute a fund in no time to fight the cab driver today. "We don't seem to realise that we are taxpayers and entitled to consideration. We make our money from the tourists and spend it with local merchants. Most of us own our home here and some pay for office space. We will fight for our rights."

PASADENA BREVITIES.

A meeting of the Board of Trade for the purpose of supplying Agent Boynton of the Pan-American Exposition with literature, was discussed tonight and Sickler were appointed to get figures on the printing of a pamphlet for this purpose. A committee was also appointed to get up an art book.

Pasadena may soon bid good-by to Miss Belle Cohn, proprietress of the New York Kitchen, who has paid several hundreds of dollars into the city's coffers as fines for illegally selling liquor. William and Charles Martin have bought the place and will take possession October 1.

The license law is being enforced harder than ever before. Four arrests were made today by Officer Pinkham for peddling fruit and vegetables. E. M. Wolcott, J. D. Goddard, Lewis Scherd and Joseph Scherd were the unfortunates.

At a meeting of the directors of the Union Savings Bank this morning, C. W. Smith formerly president of the Los Angeles and Pasadena Electric Railroad Company, was elected a director in place of the late Henry Clay Durand.

Frank Young will attend the G.A.R. encampment at Coronado Beach the next few days, joining the regiment in which he fought during the Civil War.

Miss Lila Page Williams has been the guest of Mrs. Robert J. Burdette the past week.

Rev. F. J. Culver will preach at La Cañada and Eagle Rock tomorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. H. I. Stuart have gone to Glen ranch for a week.

The blacksmiths will close on Admission Day by agreement.

Nolan, Hayes, Potter Co., investment brokers, dealers in gold, silver and copper mines; sole agents for following stocks: King Solomon Gold Mining Co., and Morning Glory Gold Mining Co., room 4, Vandevort Building, Pasadena.

September is the finest month at Catalina. Grand View Hotel still open.

Pasadena National Bank safety deposit boxes, $2 per year.

Choice covert and Venetian cloths at Bon Accord.

Drawbaugh sells paints and wall paper.

Pictures framed at Wadsworth's.

LONG BEACH.

BIG POSTAL TRAFFIC.

LONG BEACH, Sept. 7.—[From The Times' Correspondent.] The gross receipts of the Long Beach postoffice for the month of August were $967.73. The gross receipts in August, 1900, amounted to $881.53, showing an increase of $106.20 in favor of this year.

LONG BEACH BREVITIES.

The condition of Mayor C. J. Walker was reported today by his physician, Dr. Perce, as steadily improving.

Prof. and Mrs. H. L. Lunt and Mrs. Lunt's mother, Mrs. A. G. Goodwin, of Riverside, are guests of Dr. and Mrs. F. B. Ives. Prof. Lunt is a former supervising principal of the Long Beach schools, and is now City Superintendent of the Riverside schools.

The funeral of G. G. Treat, late of Long Beach, took place in Los Angeles today. His death was due to blood poisoning produced by a wound from a stingray. The wound was received while bathing in the surf at some distance from here, several weeks ago.

A. H. May of Pasadena, chairman of the general committee in charge of arrangements for the annual picnic of the Woodmen of the World in this city Monday, was in the city today making final plans for that gathering.

Mrs. Herbert Brown and two daughters, Misses Dettie and Lemar Brown, and son Allen Brown, have returned from a visit with relatives in Texas and Oklahoma.

Harry Truax of Palm Springs is visiting his parents in this city.

"The Nation in Tears" will be the subject of Rev. Frank L. Norton's sermon at the Baptist Church Sunday morning.

F. Burgess of Arizona is a guest of F. Donovan at the Riviera.

Ben O. Lacy, son of Officer W. S. Lacy, has been elected instructor in mathematics in the High School at Eureka. He is a graduate of the Pasadena High School, and last spring graduated from Berkeley.

J. M. Thacher of Kansas City, W. H. Venter, H. M. Field, Mr. and Mrs. S. K. Lindley, Mr. and Mrs. George R. Groff and Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Simpson and daughter of Los Angeles are at the Riviera.

POMONA.

DRUG-STORE BEER.

POMONA, Sept. 7.—[From The Times' Resident Correspondent.] Ed B. Rives was arrested today for violating the city liquor ordinance, W. H. Dobbs being the complainant. Dobbs swears that Rives on July 26 sold thirty quart bottles of beer at his drug store to W. H. Dobbs, without the written prescription of a physician given within forty-eight hours of the date of sale. It is said the city officials will push the case vigorously.

POMONA BREVITIES.

Mrs. Mary G. Toogier, State lecturer of the W.C.T.U. for California, will lecture in the Baptist Church tomorrow evening.

W. A. Turner, who recently came here, is reorganizing the old Ninth Regiment Band.

Rev. Dr. L. H. Frary has returned from his summer vacation and will preach at Pilgrim Congregational Church tomorrow.

The officers of the Pomona Fruit Exchange for the ensuing year will be elected on Monday. The new board of directors consists of Messrs. Graber, Crawford, Campbell, Brady, Adams, Nichols and Hood.

A daughter has been born to the wife of John Boggess.

COVINA.

SCHOOLS OPENED.

COVINA, Sept. 7.—[From The Times' Resident Correspondent.] The Covina schools reopened last Monday with a largely-increased attendance over last year. The faculty consists of Prof. J. J. Morgan, supervising principal; Miss M. Nina Martin, Miss Emily Stetson, Miss Louise Calloh, High School; Miss Helen Clapp, Miss Emma Gouch, Miss Dora A. Blanchard, Miss Minna Nelson, Miss Myrtle Sturtevant, grammar school; Miss Elsie Whitman, music and drawing.

David Towne, the young Englishman arrested in Los Angeles on Wednesday for passing worthless checks, was engaged in similar business in Covina several months ago, and only escaped prosecution at that time through the intervention of friends.

PUENTE.

NEWS NOTES.

PUENTE, Sept. 7.—[From The Times' Resident Correspondent.] William R. Rowland will build a large reservoir on his ranch and pump water to it from his wells by electricity. He will place several hundred acres under irrigation.

George E. Cross and William Cross, Southern Pacific agents at Bassett and Lemon, respectively, and families have gone to the beach for ten days.

The public school in the Rowland district opened Monday, with Miss Ella Redwood of Los Angeles as teacher.

The Misses Maggie and Aurelia Granide are spending a few days' vacation at Santa Monica. Miss Annie Granide spent a while at the beach with her sisters.

PETITION TO DIVIDE THE TOWN READY.

SANTA MONICA AND OCEAN PARK SENTIMENT DIFFERS.

Objection to Front Street as the Dividing Line—Defeat Means Fifth-class City Next Spring—World-wide Aggregaton on City of Para.

SANTA MONICA, Sept. 7.—[From The Times' Resident Correspondent.] The petition for town division is now ready for the signature of Ocean Park people. The substance of the petition follows closely the lines of the one circulated a year ago, and the division line is the same. The junction of Ranchos Vicente and La Ballona, or Front street, is chosen as the north boundary of Ocean Park. The other limits will be as at present, inclosing an area of less than one square mile. If town division carries, however, the object is to extend the southern limits to a line beyond the electric powerhouse, thereby including several hundred acres in addition to the present town. It may be worthy of note, that of the men who have stood strongest for division, two or three own most of the new territory to be included.

The petition deals to a considerable extent in generalities and conveys the impression that Ocean Park has not been dealt fairly with by the present town officials in the matter of improvements. It has been the general belief among Ocean Park people that they were not getting their share of public funds, and certainly to a casual observer, it would look that way, but the records how that Ocean Park pays about 10 per cent. of the town taxes, and has got in return nearly 15 per cent. for improvements. There is a unanimity of sentiment among Santa Monica people against the proposition of dividing at Front street. Strand street, which is about a quarter of a mile south of the present proposed line, would, it is thought, have been the logical boundary. With the line there, town division would probably carry, but many express satisfaction with the present plan, for its defeat, which is very probable, will make possible Santa Monica's entrance into the fifth class next spring.

CITY OF PARA'S MAKE-UP.

The transport, City of Para, which arrived several days ago, and has since been coaling, will probably sail tomorrow night or early Monday morning for Honolulu with her hold full of Porto Rican contract laborers. It was at first expected that 500 would be carried, but it is now announced that not more than 300 will be brought out by the Southern Pacific.

The crew of the vessel had been gathered from nearly all climes, and is a queer aggregation. Not the least interesting of the crew's make-up is a large number of Filipinos. Several Santa Monica boys, who are troubled with an itch for travel, have signed for the round trip, and one young man, who was staying at the Arcadia, packed up today and will take the trip. His parents, who live near Los Angeles, learned of his intention after his decision was made.

SANTA MONICA BREVITIES.

The Order of Modern Woodmen will hold a picnic and field day here on Monday. A large number of members is expected from various towns throughout Southern California, and the sports, which will be held at the Southern Pacific track, are expected to be a big drawing card.

George E. Lindley and wife of Denver, E. S. Rawley, Los Angeles; Ellwood Lilly and wife and two children of Corona, Cal., and Robert H. Rainkus and wife of Chicago, registered today at Hotel Arcadia.

A. H. Carey of Los Angeles has recently taken the cottage on Dwight avenue and Ocean Front, and will be there with his family for a month.

E. J. Price and family of Los Angeles are among recent arrivals at Ocean Park and are occupying the cottage at No. 1 Monona avenue.

L. Simonsensen of Los Angeles has recently rented the cottage at No. 24 Hill street, and will be there with his family during September.

E. H. Quimby of Los Angeles has taken cottage No. 149 South Beach and will be there with his family for a few weeks.

A. L. Graham of Los Angeles is among recent arrivals at Ocean Park and is occupying cottage No. 11, Grand avenue.

Mrs. Fred H. Taft returned today from Humboldt, Iowa, where she has been spending the summer with her parents.

C. B. Fiske is among recent arrivals from Los Angeles, and is occupying cottage No. 5 Grand avenue.

Dr. E. J. Cook of Los Angeles has taken cottage No. 245 Ocean Front for a few weeks.

W. E. Sawtelle of Sawtelle has taken the cottage at No. 237 Ocean Front for a few weeks.

G. A. Olshansen of Los Angeles has taken cottage No. 225 Ocean Front for the month.

TROPICO.

DEATH FROM LOCKJAW.

TROPICO, Sept. 7.—[From The Times' Resident Correspondent.] Roy Benson, the seven-year-old son of W. O. Benson of the foothills, died last evening of lockjaw. The lad's hand was crushed in a pulley a few weeks ago and he was apparently recovering until Monday, when lockjaw resulted.

Alden Sprague of Central avenue fell at the packing-house and broke his right arm.

SOLDIERS' HOME.

HOPING FOR THE BEST.

SOLDIERS' HOME, Sept. 7.—[From The Times' Resident Correspondent.] Among the veterans the attempted assassination of the President is an all-absorbing topic. From the moment the news first reached camp every department of industry and routine seemed paralyzed. Men huddled in groups, as if seeking a sense of forefulness in companionship, while discussing the dread probabilities, and some shouted in glee as later news was better. Still later news was watched for until far into Friday night, when those who awaited the return of members who had hurried to Los Angeles were rewarded by the announcement that the life of the President would in all probability be spared.

At early morning, long before reveille, the veterans were astir and anxiously scanning the flag staff, and when "Old Glory" ran without pause to the top, the tense lines of anxiety in their faces gave way to expressions of joy, for the flag told them: "McKinley still lives."

HOME BREVITIES.

United States Inspector Col. Thomas T. Knox and Clerk A. B. Horner completed the work of inspection of this branch, and left for the north on Wednesday.

An air compressor just received from the East was this week installed and put in successful operation in the power house.

A lecture by Dr. Cole on "The Cliff Dwellers" attracted a fair-sized audience to Memorial Hall on Thursday evening. The lecture abounded in valuable information regarding these mystic people and was rendered additionally interesting by the aid of stereopticon views.

HOLLYWOOD.

BIG LEMON OUTPUT.

HOLLYWOOD, Sept. 7.—[From The Times' Correspondent.] The Cahuenga Valley Lemon Exchange made total shipments during the year of 4,063,910 pounds, or 161 carloads, of fruit, against 69 carloads last season, as was shown at the annual meeting. Dr. Alan Gardner and Seward Cole were reelected president and secretary, respectively, and constitute with the following-named, the directorate: W. O. Jackson, E. C. Hampton and R. H. Jones. The growers received $46,185 for their fruit.

HOLLYWOOD BREVITIES.

Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Cole are enjoying a visit from their son, George Cole, an artist, who has been in Europe for a number of years, and from their daughter, Mrs. E. G. Brown, who also has made a number of years' stay in Europe.

The Ladies' Guild social given at the golf clubhouse on Monday evening was a decided success.

Prof. Louis A. Durfee and Dr. Edwin O. Palmer are rusticating for a few days in Ventura county.

Charles M. Pierce, proprietor of the Glen Holly Hotel, has returned to Hollywood after a number of months spent in Helix, Or.

DUARTE.

CITRUS GROWERS MEET.

DUARTE, Sept. 7.—[From The Times' Resident Correspondent.] The Duarte-Monrovia Fruit Exchange held its annual meeting this morning, with a large representation. The year just closed is shown by the directors' report to have been the largest in the history of the exchange. Last year 361 carloads of oranges and lemons were shipped; this year 346. The prices realized during the season just closed have not been very satisfactory, owing to various causes, but principally to want of transportation and unusually poor keeping quality of the fruit. Taking these drawbacks into consideration, the results of the season's business have been as good as could be expected, and the prices equal to those realized by other associations, and on an average better than those outside of the exchange. The prices for lemons were unsatisfactory, as there were only about five weeks of this summer during which lemons have paid much above expenses of handling. The last pool on Valencia oranges gave a net return to the grower of $2.02 a box for fancy and $2.40 for choice. During the season over $75,000 above all expenses was paid to the members of the exchange, and the total expense of operating was $41,000. The following directors were elected: W. W. Bacon, C. A. Brown, William Chipendale, M. H. Holmes, B. W. Gerhart, A. H. Johnson, H. Merriell, M. Haig, John Scott, C. A. Shrode and W. H. Young. The officers were reelected.

DUARTE BREVITIES.

Yesterday Will Bacon shot a large deer.

Will Meredith has been appointed a railway mail clerk.

The Duarte Water Company has completed a new reservoir and is having pipes laid through the townsite.

AZUSA.

FRUIT INCREASE.

AZUSA, Sept. 7.—[From The Times' Resident Correspondent.] The annual meeting of the Azusa-Covina-Glendora Fruit Exchange was held this morning. This exchange controls nearly all the oranges and lemons shipped from Azusa, nine-tenths of the shipments from Glendora, and practically all from Charter Oak and Irwindale, on the Southern Pacific line. The shipments of the year ended the 1st inst. show a marked increase over those of any previous year, the total being 1023 carloads, as against 562 last year and 329 the year previous. The expenses of the exchange have been kept at a very low figure, an assessment of 75-100 of a cent per box being sufficient to cover the entire expense account for the year. The newly-elected board of directors are H. L. Macneil, W. W. Heth, S. C. Headley, A. P. Griffith, E. O. Kennard, Asa Hall, W. R. Powell, H. R. Seat and Bryce M. Given. H. L. Macneil is president, W. R. Powell, vice-president, and P. C. Daniels, secretary.

Present indications are that the coming orange crop in the immediate vicinity of Azusa will fall but very little below that of the season just closed. The orchards of the valley are looking splendidly, and were never in better condition at this time of the year.

The city tax rate has been fixed at 75 cents on $100, and a special tax of 25 cents per $100 for the purpose of paying for the land and water purchased from Mrs. Coronel last year has been levied.

Prof. Finsen's Discovery.

The discovery made by Prof. Finsen of Copenhagen that certain rays of light have a curative effect on many skin diseases is now being taken advantage of in several large hospitals. Prof. Finsen showed in his paper on the subject that the chemical or ultra-violet rays of sunlight have a definite effect upon the course of smallpox, and he proposed that patients suffering from this disease should be kept in rooms from which these chemical rays are excluded by red curtains or red window glass, in the same way that the photographer excludes the chemical rays from his dark room. The suggestion was adopted, and proved successful in many cases of skin disease. The treatment has been found especially effective in cases of lupus or consumption of the skin. The apparatus for sunlight treatment consists of a large hollow plano-convex lense filled with an ammoniacal solution of sulphate of copper, and a so-called cooling and compressing apparatus, which is applied directly to the portion of the body to be treated. The part treated at each treatment is only about as large as a 10-cent piece, and each treatment lasts for one hour.—[Chicago Tribune.

Baiting the Birds.

Birds are made to take their own pictures by the ingenious apparatus of O. G. Pike, an English photographer. A bait of fat is placed on an electrical wire, which is so connected with a camera that, when the bait is removed, the camera shutter is released, giving an instantaneous exposure of the sensitive plate. An excellent portrait of the song thrush is among the interesting results that have been shown. The arrangement may be made with other timid creatures, and for getting pictures of nocturnal animals the electrical wire can be made to ignite a little magnesium as it releases the shutter, giving a strong light at the instant of exposure.—[Chicago Journal.

SPORTING RECORD.

A GREAT SURPRISE AT TENNIS TOURNEY.

VICTORY OF BELL, CHAMPION OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

Whitney Set a Good Pace, but Soon Went to Pieces—Will He Be Able to Hold the Championship Monday?

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

SAN RAFAEL, Sept. 7.—The greatest surprise of the tennis tournament was the victory of A. Bell, the champion of Southern California, over Bob Whitney in the finals of the singles this morning. Whitney started out at a good pace, but after the second set went to pieces, and Bell took the two remaining sets, match and trophy. From this reversal of form it has made the talent wonder if George Whitney will be able to hold the championship on Monday. Bell's score was 6-1, 5-7, 6-1, 6-3.

WEIGHTS FIXED FOR OCEAN HANDICAP.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—Weights for the Ocean Handicap at a mile on Monday follow: Voter 133, Ogden 129, Alcedo 128, Rockton 127, Herbert 122, Ten Candles 122, Wax Taper 121, Conroy 120, Blues 120, Coburg 119, Advance Guard, Prince Pepper 115, Dublin 114, Bonnibert, Silverdale 112, Brigadier 112, Gold Heels, Lady Schorr, Sam Phillips, Monarka 110, Modrine 108, Outlander, Mesmerist 106, His Eminence, Imp 105, Alard Scheck, Carbuncle 104, Decanter 102, The Musketeer, Withers, Kianikinnic, The Unknown 102, King Pepper, Kamara, Ben Mac Dhui, Far Bockaway, Black Fox, Trigger 100, Reina 99, All Gold Baron Pepper 96, Belle of Troy, Wild Pirate, Paul Clifford, Musetts 97, Sarner, 819, Princeton Girl, Lord Pepper, Spectie 94, John Ruskin, Isis, Sadie B. 93, Sweet Tooth 92, Mortalle Maister, Bedeck, Montanic 90, Autolight 88, Prince of Melrose 88, Henry Clay Rye 85.

Penalties accrue from 5:30 p.m., Friday, September 6, 1901.

KEENLY CONTESTED. RACE FOR THE CUP.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

LONDON, Sept. 7.—[By Atlantic Cable.] The Field in its issue today, says it thinks the race between the Shamrock II and the Columbia will be the most keenly contested in the entire America's cup races, and it believes Sir Thomas Lipton has a fair chance of winning. The paper is inclined to think the odds should favor the Columbia slightly, "because we don't fancy the form of the Watson boat will be found suited to the swell of Sandy Hook."

PRESIDENT'S MATCH.

LIEUT. LEIZAR WINS.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—The President's match at Seagirt, N. J., for the military championship of the United States was won, after an extremely close finish, by Lieut. H. H. Leizar of the First Regiment, Washington, D. C., with a score of 127 points. The team skirmish was won by the team of six men from the Second Regiment, District of Columbia, with a total of 170 points.

HIGH JUMPING. BROKE WORLD'S RECORD.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

BUFFALO, Sept. 7.—At the Pan-American world's championship games in the Stadium at the expostion today, H. Arnold of the Union Settlement Athletic Club broke the world's record in the 440-yard hurdle race; time 0:56 1-5. Ray W. Ewry of the New York Athletic Club beat the world's record of 5ft. 9in., by doing the standing high jump in 5ft. 9¾in.

IF PRESIDENT RECOVERS RACES TAKE PLACE.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—Commodore Kane of the New York Yacht Club gave out a statement tonight saying that the races between Shamrock II and Columbia will take place according to programme should President McKinley recover. In the event he dies, they will be indefinitely postponed.

RACE DECLARED OFF. LAWSON OFFERS PURSE.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

HARTFORD (Ct.) Sept. 7.—Owing to the lameness of Charlie Herr, the race between Cresceus, Boralma and Charlie Herr at Readville, on September 19, has been declared off. Mr. Lawson now offers a $20,000 purse, the proceeds to go to charity, for a race between Cresceus and The Abbott, to take place at Readville on September 19.

EASTERN BASEBALL. NATIONAL LEAGUE GAMES.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

BOSTON, Sept. 7.—Score, first game: Boston, 4; Cincinnati, 1.
Second game: Boston, 3; Cincinnati, 1.

BROOKLYN, Sept. 7.—First game, score:
Chicago, 0; Brooklyn, 2.
Second game: Chicago, 2; Brooklyn, 5.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 7.—Score: Pittsburgh, 1; Philadelphia, 4.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 7.—Washington won easily today. Score: Milwaukee, 8; Washington, 20.

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—Score: New York, 5; St. Louis, 2.

AMERICAN LEAGUE GAMES.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

CLEVELAND, Sept. 7.—Score: Cleveland, 4; Philadelphia, 7.

DETROIT, Sept. 7.—Score: Detroit, 9; Baltimore 3.

CHICAGO, Sept. 7.—Score: Chicago, 4; Boston, 1.

SHEEPSHEAD RACES. TWO GREAT EVENTS.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—Two fixtures were decided at the Sheepshead Bay races today. One was the Great Filly stakes, worth $23,750, the other the Century stakes of $10,000 at one mile and a half. Blue Girl, William C. Whitney's filly, was beaten a short head for the first heat in a sensational finish with Leonora Loring. Mr. Whitney after the race asked the stewards to make an official investigation of Shaw's ride on Blue Girl.

In the Century stakes Water Color galloped in front all the way and won easily by three lengths. Results:

Five furlongs, selling: Prophetic won, Honolulu second, The Referee third; time 1:00 2-5.

Six furlongs: Lady Uncas won, Unmasked second, Cervera third; time 1:11 2-5.

The Great Filly stakes, six furlongs: Leonora Loring won, Blue Girl second, Sunshower third; time 1:14 4-5.

The Century stakes, $10,000, mile and a half: Water Color won, Rockton second, Terminus third; time 2:32.

Steeplechase, about two and a half miles: Bullingdon won, Zanzibar second, Sir Hubert third; time 5:17.

Mile and one-sixteenth on turf, selling: Intrusive won, Bowen second, Annie Thompson third; time 1:47 3-5.

SACRAMENTO RACES. SIR ALBERT S. WINS EVERY HEAT

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

SACRAMENTO, Sept. 7.—The grand performance of the pacer, Sir Albert S., was easily the feature of the day, as he won every heat, his third mile in 2:10¼, on a track that was not by any means fast, traveling the circuit at least fifteen feet from the pole the entire distance, without being pushed to the top of his speed at any time. Summary:

Pacing, 2:17 class, purse $900:

Sir Albert S., by Diablo-Effie Logan (J. Groom)	1	1	1
El Diablo (Farrar)	2	2	2
Our Boy's Sister (Bunch)	3	3	3
Gaff Topsail (Smith)	4	4	d
Diablota (Dwain)	4	d	

Time, 2:11¾, 2:10¾, 2:10¾.

Six furlongs, selling, purse $125: Lapidius, 106, by Star Ruby-Pearl Y. (Ransch.) 5 to 2, won; Lou Clieveden, 100 (Howison,) 6 to 1, second; Burdock, 102 (Ashley,) 20 to 1, third; time 1:14½. Catherine Bravo, Mike Rice, Little Sister, Sal, Clarando and Lost Girl also ran.

Six furlongs, selling, purse $250: Eonic, 90, by Eon-Mermaid (Ransch.) 2 to 1, won; Mamie Hildreth, 96 (Howison,) 6 to 1, second; Mike Strauss, 105 (McDermott,) 5 to 1, third; time 1:14¾. Kittie Kelly, Gusto and Phlegon also ran.

Vinctor stake, one mile, purse $400: Vesurian, 122, by St. Andrew-Hot Springs (Ransch.) 4 to 5, won; Byron Rose, 107 (Logue,) 4 to 1, second; Rey Dare, 107 (Russell,) 3 to 2, third; time 1:42. Grafter and Wardman also ran.

Futurity stake, value $3250: Divinia, 115, by Basetday-Angelota (Russell,) 3 to 2, won; Water Scratch, 113 (Foucon,) 7 to 1, second; Doreen, 115 (Ransch.) 6 to 2, third; time 1:14. Royalty and Torso Maid also ran.

Five-eighths of a mile, selling, purse $200: Fine shot, 105, by Balgowan-Dignity (Burlingame,) 7 to 2, won; Toribio, 105 (Russell,) 4 to 1, second; First Shot, 105 (Ransch.) 7 to 5, third; time 1:01¾. Blue Bell, Gold Baron, Pegalong, Swiftwater, Nettie Clark, Galeen and Sea Spray also ran.

Mile and a sixteenth, selling, purse $250: Torsida, 105, by Torso-Judith (Russell,) even, won; Pilot, 106 (Burlington,) 8 to 1, second; Miss Vera, 100 (Howison,) 2 to 1, third; time 1:48¾. Alicia, Frank Duffy and Rialto also ran.

Harlem Events.

CHICAGO, Sept. 7.—Harlem summary:

Six furlongs, selling: Mendoro won, School for Scandal second, Andes third; time 1:12 4-5.

Five furlongs: Henry Zitt won, Rag Time second, Julia Junken third; time 1:01 1-5.

One mile, selling: Synia won, Espionage second, Laureate third; time 1:43.

Garden City stakes, six furlongs: Maggie Davis won, Headwater second, Master Mariner third; time 1:13 1-5.

Mile and one-eighth: Aggregor won, Strangest second, Leo Newell third; time 1:53.

One mile: St. Marcos won, Six Shooter second, Denman Thompson third; time 1:40 3-5.

One mile: Also won, Vermetta second, Ida third; time 1:41 4-5.

Delays at Delmar.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 7.—Delmar summary:

One mile: Syncopated Sandy won, Domino second, Nellie Hulmath third; time 1:43¼.

Mile and a sixteenth: Menace won, South Breeze second, Wine Press third; time 1:48.

Five furlongs: Dean Swift won, Bart Howe second, Leviathan third; time 1:02.

One mile: Peaceful won, Van Hoorebecke second, Pryor third; time 1:46¾.

Six furlongs: Sambo won, Rose of Red second, Huntress third; time 1:15¾.

Mile: Neckarin won, Dias second, Fairy day third; time 1:43¾.

Six and one-half furlongs: Sweet Dream won, Ethel Wheat second, Revoke third; time 1:20¾.

A Summer Hotel for Dogs.

Forty-five dogs of aristocratic lineage are summering at a Philadelphia suburb, where a fashionable resort for canines has been established. The institution is managed with an eye to caring for the nets of society folks who flit about during the summer and are unable to make provision for the proper housing of canines. Rates are based on the size of the animal, and range up to $2 a week. The dog hotel is near Radnor, and is well equipped to make the stay of any well-behaved canine a pleasurable outing. Fine lawns surround the place and baths and a cookhouse are special features. The attendant calls for city pets in a hansom.—[Buffalo Times.

KNOWLEDGE OF FOOD.

Proper Selection of Great Importance in Summer.

The feeding of infants is a very serious proposition, as all mothers know. Food must be used that will easily digest, or the undigested parts will be thrown into the intestines and cause sickness.

It is important to know that a food can be obtained that is always safe; that is Grape-Nuts.

A mother writes: "My baby took the first premium at a baby show on the 9th inst., and is in every way a prize baby. I have fed him on Grape-Nuts since he was five months old. I also use your Postum Food Coffee for myself." Mrs. L. F. Fishback, Alvin, Texas.

Grape-Nuts food is not made solely for a baby food by any means, but is manufactured for all human beings who have trifling, or serious, difficulties in the stomach and bowels.

One special point of value is that the food is predigested in the process of manufacture, not by any drugs or chemicals whatsoever, but simply by the action of heat, moisture, and time, which permits the diastase to grow, and change the starch into grape-sugar. This presents food to the system ready for immediate assimilation.

It's especial value as a food, beyond the fact that it is easily digested, is that it supplies the needed elements to quickly rebuild the cells in the brain and nerve centers throughout the body.

Rheumatism.

Suckow's Rheumatic Remedy is the latest scientific discovery for rheumatism, gout, sciatica, lumbago, kidney and urinary diseases. All these diseases are caused by uric acid. Suckow's Rheumatic Remedy is a uric acid dissolvent and cures the disease. It cures when the doctors and the best springs have failed. For sale by all leading druggists.

Famous Doctor Urges Pyramid Pile Cure.

Dr. Williams, a prominent critical surgeon, says: "It is the duty of every surgeon to avoid an operation if possible to cure it by other way, and after many trials with the Pyramid Pile Cure I unhesitatingly recommend it in preference to an operation." For sale by all druggists. Little book, "Piles, Causes and Cure," mailed free. Pyramid Drug Co., Marshall, Mich.

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PRIMARY, SECONDARY OR TERTIARY Blood Poison Permanently Cured. You can be treated at home under same guarantee. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in Mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper-colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, hair or eyebrows, falling out, write

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The famous Wong Sons-in-law in the past 10 years have made marvelous cures. Thousands testify to this, and are to-day in health today as the result of trying them as a last resort. Herbs and medicine for sale.

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No mineral or other poisons used.

For further particulars call or write.

SEPTEMBER WEDDINGS

Announcements and Invitations by the Typogravure process, fac-simile of engraving, 100 complete for $4.00. Most stylish, latest shapes, correct styles.

Typogravure Co., 226 W. First St

HAIR HEALTH

LINES OF TRAVEL.

TIME CARD—SANTA FE ROUTE.

Southern California Railway, La Grande Station, foot of Second street.

Chicago Express.—Leaves 7:15 a.m. daily. Arrives 11:55 a.m.

Eastern Express—Leaves 1:00 a.m. daily. Arrives 1:00 a.m. daily.

San Bernardino, via Pasadena.—Leaves for 7:15 a.m., 1:00 p.m., 4:15 p.m., 11:30 p.m. Arrive from 7:20 a.m., 1:15 p.m., 5:00 p.m., 12:05 a.m.

San Bernardino, via Orange.—Leaves for 7:15 a.m., 3:05 p.m. Arrive from 10:30 a.m., 5:00 p.m.

Redlands, via Pasadena.—Leave for 7:15 a.m., 1:00 p.m., 4:15 p.m. Arrive from 7:20 a.m., 1:15 p.m., 5:00 p.m.

Riverside, via Pasadena.—Leave for 7:15 a.m., 1:00 p.m., 4:15 p.m. Arrive from 10:30 a.m., 5:00 p.m.

Riverside, via Orange.—Leave for 7:15 a.m., 3:05 p.m. Arrive from 10:30 a.m., 5:00 p.m.

Pasadena, Monrovia and Azusa.—Leave for 7:00 a.m., 1

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

AT THE THEATERS.

BURBANK—Lord and Lady Algy.
ORPHEUM—Vaudeville.

NEWS AND BUSINESS.

Too "Randy."

Felipe Lastra was fined $40 in the Police Court yesterday for stealing stone-cutter's tools.

Striped Melons.

John Law and Tim Harnett were arrested yesterday for stealing watermelons. They are young boys.

Art and Design.

The trustees of the Los Angeles school of Art and Design held a meeting yesterday afternoon, at which Dr. John N. Haynes was elected president of that body, and Mrs. J. C. Fletcher was elected a trustee.

Admission-day Hall.

Tomorrow, Admission Day, the stamp and general-delivery windows at the postoffice and all stations will be open from 9:45 to 11 o'clock in the morning. The carriers will make their usual morning collections and deliveries.

Reckless Brake.

David Villa was examined in Justice Austin's court yesterday for embezzling a horse from the Sentous Brothers. He had been breaking the horse and drove it in from their ranch at Puente and sold it. He was held over for trial in the Superior Court.

Had a Good Time.

Dan Freeman has returned from a four months' fishing and exploring expedition through Wisconsin, New England and Canada, extending to Quebec. He caught all kinds of fish in great abundance and brings back a large fund of interesting experiences and reminiscences.

Heavy Sentence.

Frank Harvey, who stole a watch and some silver coin, amounting in all to about $25, from Richard Hart, was fined $200 by Justice Austin yesterday. It is said that both men were under the influence of liquor at the time. The stuff was found in Harvey's room and he claimed that he had it there for safekeeping.

Ohio Society.

The Ohio Society of Southern California will hold its next meeting Tuesday evening in Blanchard's Hall. This will be the first meeting after vacation, and a large attendance is anticipated. A good programme has been arranged by the Entertainment Committee. The membership of the society now numbers more than 400.

Beth Israel.

The congregation of Beth Israel held special services yesterday at No. 130½ South Spring street, to pray for the speedy recovery of the nation's President. The next regular services of the congregation will be held in Turner Hall on South Main street, as the new building at Olive and Temple streets is not yet finished.

Foresters of America.

At a meeting of Court Los Angeles, Foresters of America, Friday, remarks were made by J. H. Melvill, Robert Wankowski and A. J. Adcock, concerning the shooting of the President of the United States. By direction of the Chief Ranger, the members were called to arise in silence and address mental prayers for the recovery of the Chief Magistrate of the country.

Infringement Suit.

The United States Consolidated Seeded Raisin Company of New York has filed a complaint in the United States Circuit Court against A. L. Mobbs and W. B. Hoyt, the Pacific Coast Raisin Company and the Phoenix Raisin, Seeding and Packing Company, all of Fresno, for alleged infringement of its patent on an apparatus known as the fruit-seeding machine.

Mysterious Fire.

The fire department was called out yesterday at 12:20 o'clock for a lively blaze in a one-story building, Nos. 714 and 718 East First street, occupied by Joseph Friedman, locksmith, and M. Friedlander, upholsterer and cabinetmaker. The building was saved, but the interior of both storerooms was gutted, and the stock of both merchants ruined. The loss of each is between $300 and $400, with little or no insurance. The cause of the fire is unknown. Each man declares it started over the other's store.

Spiritualists' Organization.

The Southern California Spiritualists Camp Meeting Association elected officers Friday afternoon as follows: President, W. J. Williams; vice-president, Mrs. Essie Ashby; secretary, J. W. Griffith; financial secretary, Mrs. Nettie Howell; treasurer, Mrs. Helen Gardner; Auditing Committee, chairman, Mrs. Julia Knox. Auxiliary society, president Mrs. M. C. Tyler, Los Angeles; vice-president, Mrs. R. G. Clarke, San Diego; secretary, Mrs. Ella Wilson Marchant, San Bernardino; treasurer, Mrs. C. A. Notte, Los Angeles.

Workmen Celebrate.

Blanchard Hall was partly filled last night with an interested audience, which assembled to take part in a celebration of the A.O.U.W. lodges, in honor of the visit to this city of W. H. Barnes of San Francisco, Deputy Grand Master of the order. A short programme was rendered, in which he took the leading part, making a speech on the history, objects and benefits of the order. The other part of the programme consisted of a song by J. Booth; address by Dr. W. E. D. Morrison, Grand Master; recitation, Tom Hampton; vocal solos, Mrs. Beeson.

Skull Cracked.

P. R. Montano of Santa Monica was the victim of a mysterious assault just after midnight yesterday, and as a result was treated at the Receiving Hospital in this city. Although severely injured, he was not considered in a critical condition yesterday. After a wound on his left temple was dressed he was released. Montano is a stevedore in the employ of the Southern Pacific Railroad Company. He was just entering his home at Santa Monica, when he was delivered a stunning blow on the head. It knocked him senseless, and when he recovered there was no human being in sight. The injured man remained at his home until about noon, when he came to Los Angeles and applied at the Receiving Hospital for treatment. There was a large swelling on his forehead, and it is possible that his skull is fractured.

BREVITIES.

A change in the membership of the law firm of Works & Lee, composed of Hon. John D. Works and Bradner W. Lee, and doing business in the Henne Building, corner Third and Spring streets, is announced. Hon. Lewis R. Works, late of San Diego, Cal., has become a member of the firm, which will now be known as Works, Lee & Works.

Send donations of cast-off clothing, furniture or food supplies to the Good Samaritan department of the Bethlehem Institutional Church, Vignes and Ducommun street, or telephone John 24, and wagon will call. Office hours during summer months 11 to 12 daily.

Patrons of The Times visiting Idyllwild and Strawberry Valley on a vacation can make arrangements for The Times to follow them with Dr. L. A. Wright of San Jacinto. The Times will be delivered in the valley on the day of publication.

If you want to know how to get a home cheap and upon an improved installment plan with payments but little, if any, more than rent; call on W. G. Blewett, manager Prudential Improvement Co., 101 N. Broadway.

The electric lighting fixtures of the new hotel, "Angelus," corner of Fourth and Spring streets, will be installed by the W. G. Hutchison Co., 897 South Spring street.

The Natick House will serve roast turkey with dressing today, from 4:30 to 7:30 p.m., meals, 25 cents; 21 for $4.50. Music by Arend's Orchestra.

Spiritualists' camp meeting Sycamore Grove today. Mr. and Mrs. Howe, Dr. Ravlin, Prof. W. C. Bowman, Mrs. Maude L. Von Freitag and others.

Prof. Marquis Ellis is arranging a series of recitals. The first will be given by the accomplished mezzo-soprano, Miss Maude Kriechbaum.

City Steam Carpet Cleaning Works, does the best work on short notice; also upholstering. John Bloeser, Tel. M 427, office 456 S. Broadway.

Woodham & Co., 263 S. Main street, wants to buy all the second-hand furniture in town. Highest prices paid for all kinds of goods.

Dr. B. F. Church left Los Angeles on Thursday for New York, to spend two months in the eye and ear hospitals of that city.

A homeopathic medical practice for sale in one of the best towns in Southern California. Address G. box 53, Times Office.

Accordion pleating, 303½ S. Spring. Fancy art, side-knife pleating. Sunplaited skirts a specialty. Main 307.

Dr. Cronkhite has resumed his dental practice at his new offices, 307 South Broadway, Muskegon Block.

For special rates this month on deep-wrinkle treatments, call on Miss Starr, 218 S. Broadway, room 220.

Jack Weddington, the best waffle and hot-cake baker in the State, is at the New York Kitchen.

For time of arrival and departure of Santa Fé trains see "Time Card" in today's Times.

Lady Lutitia Hive will give a dance September 11, Adams and Central avenue.

Furs remodeled and repaired. D. Bonoff, 247 S. B'dway, opp. City Hall.

WANTED—Clayton Korf to write to his father.

Dr. Bayless has resumed practice.

Dr. Shaffner, Frost Blk. 145 S. B'd'w'y.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday from the office of the County Clerk:

Charles F. Brenner, aged 23, a native of Iowa, and Amy A. Doty, aged 22, a native of Ohio; both residents of Pasadena.

Joseph Hunter, aged 41, a native of California and a resident of Los Angeles, and Sallie Q. Sepulveda, aged 17, a native of California and a resident of Los Virgenes.

Charles C. Rice, aged 30, a native of Massachusetts, and Oliver G. A. Wagner, aged 33, a native of California; both residents of Los Angeles.

Harry A. Gould, aged 30, a native of Iowa, and Myra M. Illingsworth, aged 22, a native of England; both residents of Los Angeles.

Andrew J. Nicholson, aged 27, a native of Finland, and Ida Klemita, aged 24, a native of Finland; both residents of Doble, San Bernardino county.

George J. Lauer, aged 30, a native of Pennsylvania, and Ellese A. M. Meister, aged 23, a native of Nebraska; both residents of Los Angeles.

George J. Engelke, aged 23, a native of Illinois, and Clara C. Pleith, aged 21, a native of California; both residents of Los Angeles.

Charles H. Chilton, a native of California, and Frances O. Evans, a native of Arkansas; both residents of Los Angeles.

BIRTH RECORD.

ROBERTSON—Aug. 31, to Mr. and Mrs. William Robertson, a son.

DEATH RECORD.

WILLIAMS—In Highland Park, September 5, 1901, Charles Adelbert Williams, husband of Nettie Williams, aged 49 years 8 months 3 days.
The funeral will be held at the house, Sunday, 213 Avenue 57, at 3 p.m.

SETTLE—In this city, September 4, 1901, John Settle, a native of England, aged 69 years. Funeral from chapel of Orr & Hines Co., 357 South Broadway, September 6, 1901, at 3 o'clock p.m.

QUINN—James M. Quinn, Sr., died at Valley Center, San Diego county, Sept. 5, 1901, of heart failure. Father of James M. Quinn, Jr., of San Francisco, Cal.; W. T. Quinn and M. F. Quinn and Mrs. Linda Woods of Los Angeles, and Mrs. Ella Walsh of Alameda county, Cal. San Diego papers please copy.

CASENAVE—At Los Angeles, September 7, at 7 a.m., Natali L. Casenave, 10 years 4 months. Funeral from family residence, No. 1223 West Eighth street, at 9 a.m. sharp, Monday, September 9.

GRANGER—In this city, September 1, 1901, Grace M., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Granger, in her 6th year.
Funeral Monday, 2 p.m., September 9, at No. 1118 Santee street. Interment, Rosedale. Friends invited.

ROWAN—In this city, Sept. 7, 1901, George D. Rowan, native of New York, aged 57 years. Funeral notice later.

MASONIC FUNERAL.

Pentalpha Lodge, No. 382, F. & A.M. will meet on Sunday, September 8, 1901, at 1:30 o'clock p.m., to attend the funeral of Bro. John Bettis.
By order of the W. M.
W. W. ROBINSON, Secretary.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to thank the many friends who have, during our great bereavement, shown such heartfelt sympathy. Also for the many beautiful flowers, and other kindnesses. We desire, also, to thank the members of Court Olive, No. 39, F. of A., for their considerate attention and the Enterpean Quartette and Prof. Chase for the beautiful music rendered.
Louis Zinsmeon, Pearl and Lenore Zinsmeon, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Simonsen.

Los Angeles Transfer Co.
Will check baggage at your residence to any point. Office 457 S. Spring. Tel. M. 43, or 248.

The Lady Undertaker.
Mrs. M. H. Connell, with Orr & Hines Co., is the only lady undertaker practicing in Los Angeles. No extra charge. Tel. M. 43.

Robt. L. Garrett & Co.,
Undertakers, 349 N. Main st. Tel. main 75.

Los Angeles Flower Store.
For a carnation bouquet, call 427 S. Spring.

No Time Like the Present
When the present is a gold watch—but that's another story. What we were thinking of was Mosgrove's wash waist sale at 50c on the dollar. Come quick, don't mind the crush. Our staff is efficient and the bargains are obvious and unquestionable. This is no "back-number" or "remnant" sale, but the complete line of a New York manufacturer's newest goods, cleared at a snap, and selling accordingly. Ladies, seize the occasion. 119 S. Spring st.

While They Last.
Mosgrove's sale of covert-cloth skirts will continue daily and all day till these goods are cleared. Cleared a New York manufacturer's stock at half price, and selling at prices proportionate. How's this: Flounced covert-cloth skirts, grays and tans, at $2; flounced covert-cloth skirts, trimmed with braid, $3; don't hesitate. 119 S. Spring street.

The Big Piano Sale.
The Bartlett Music Co., 235 S. Broadway, will sell 30 more carloads of good pianos at wholesale during September.

Scientific Fruit Preserving
Is accomplished by the use of acid-proof, non-scorching aluminum preserving kettles. Pittsburgh Aluminum Co., 313 South Spring street.

Finest Tub Butter, 25 Cents Pound.
Nothing better. Ed Hogle, 305 S. Broadway.

SHOW CASES are now being manufactured on a large scale here in this city, and for quality and price we are sure to please you. Have also made large addition to our mirror plant.

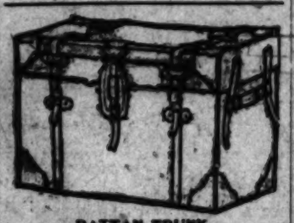
WATCHES CLEANED 75c
We Can Fix
Your watch so it will be as regular as the rising and setting of the sun. Regularity is what makes a watch valuable.
New Main Spring 50c
New Case Spring 50c
New Roller Jewel 50c
New Hands put on 15c
New Crystal put in 10c
GUARANTEED ONE YEAR.
GENEVA WATCH AND OPTICAL CO. 303 S. Broadway

L. Magnin & Co.
251 South Broadway
SUCH CHARMING WAISTS New Styles New Materials
Tucks this season—no end of tucks for the silk and wool waists. Plain taffeta silks, soft Sannois and albatross and new metallic velveteens. Our waists have caught the prettiest styles of the season. Made in our own factory as we and you want them. Some special prices on these newest waists.

S. G. Marshutz, of the Marshutz Optical Co., is now located in the new store, 133 South Spring Street. The equipment will be completed by Tuesday, Sept. 10.
No optical establishment on the Coast so thoroughly and modernly equipped with every device and facility for making and fitting glasses. No other optical store so beautifully and tastefully fitted out. You'll enjoy trading here as well as receive the benefit of our expert services and advantages.
MARSHUTZ,
OPTICIAN.
133 SOUTH SPRING ST.

FINE LEATHER GOODS
Don't forget our carload prices when looking for trunks, dress-suit cases, valises, traveling bags, coin purses and pocket-books. Lettering name in gold without cost to purchaser.
SANBORN, VAIL & CO.
357 S. Broadway.

We're Having Both
UPS AND DOWNS.
Our drug quality is always up; our drug prices are always down. No prices ever go lower than ours
Lyon's Tooth Powder 15c
Sheffield's Tooth Paste 15c
Cuticura Soap 15c
Hennen's TALCUM POWDER 15c
Wizard Oil 35c
Pink Pills 35c
Stuart's DYSPEPSIA TABLETS 35c
Listerine 65c
Swamp Root 65c
Peruna 65c
Pinkham's Compound 65c
Boswell & Noyes Drug Co.
Reliable Prescription Druggists.
THIRD AND BROADWAY.



RATTAN TRUNK.
The lightest weight and strongest trunk in the market. Manufactured and for sale by J. C. CUNNINGHAM, only. No. 201 S. Main St. Tel. Main 515. Repairing a specialty.

Laux's Kumyss...
For Stomach Troubles.
121 SOUTH BROADWAY.

New Velvet Skirts. Vogue New Silk Skirts. Fit New Cloth Skirts.
The Unique Cloak and Suit House is the Fashion Tree of Los Angeles.

Autumn Leaves From Fashion's Tree.

New Box Jackets. Elegance New Military Coats. Finish New Silk Waists. Quality New Eton Suits. Dash New Blouse Suits. Style New Louis XV Suits. Taste Basket Cloth Suits.

There are others—but none like the Unique. As well talk about a Sapling rivaling the Giant Redwood as to mention any other house in the same breath with the Unique when it comes to ultra swell, spick and span new garments at moderate prices.

If this progressive tree has gotten such a lead in so short a time (just about a year now,) what will it be five years from today?

Jacket at $7.50
American Kersey Jacket, tan, castor or black, 24 inches long, half-fitting back, bell sleeved cuffs trimmed with six carved pearl buttons and lined with silk Romaine. Extra good for..... $7.50

Jackets at $10.00
Tan, Castor or Black American Kersey Jacket, 27 inches long, 3/4 cut back, L'Aiglon collar turn-back cuffs, cut flap pockets; trimmed with seven rows of stitching and six carved pearl buttons; satin lined. Excellent value at..... $10.00

Coats at $15.00
A strikingly handsome 45 inch coat of American Kersey, in tan, castor and black, entire lining of satin, trimmed with self straps. Very much in evidence at the fashionable resorts. Special price..... $15.00

Skirts at $5.00.
Stylish and serviceable skirts of black pebble cheviot; made with graduated flounce, headed with a 2 inch stitched silk band, and lined with mercerized percaline, only..... $5.00

Skirts at $10.00.
Very handsome skirt of black pebble or plain cheviot; made with graduated flounce and trimmed with three narrow bands of silk; flounce also headed with silk bands; excellent value at..... $10.00

Skirts at $12.50.
A beautiful black taffeta silk skirt, made with extra wide graduated flounce trimmed with rucking; upper part of skirt in clusters of tucks, lined with mercerized percaline; strikingly cheap at..... $12.50

Suits at $15.00.
Modish Cheviot Suits, blue, gray or black, silk lined Blouse Jacket with long dip front; 7-gore flare skirt beautifully tailored and lined with mercerized percaline. Splendidly good value at..... $15.00

Suits at $20.00.
Handsome Eton Suits of brown, blue or black cheviot, silk lined jacket with extra vest, trimmed with stitched satin bands; skirts with panel front, circular flounce and stitched satin bands, only..... $20.00

Suits at $25.00.
Novelty Blouse Suit of blue, black or brown cheviot, taffeta lined jacket, trimmed with self cords and stitching; skirt made with panel and circular flounce, trimmed with cluster of pin tucks. Special at..... $25.00

The newness, beauty and brightness of the display is most charming.

THE UNIQUE
Cloak and Suit House
245 SOUTH BROADWAY

American Dye Works

CLEANING, DYEING AND RENOVATING.

ESTABLISHED 1887.

Fall Trade, 1901

For the convenience of our many patrons and customers we have re-opened our receiving office at 242 South Spring, between Second and Third Sts., Tel. Main 850. We have just received the latest imported colors for fall and winter shades, for ladies' and gentlemen's garments. Our colors cannot be surpassed for fastness and durability. Specialty—blankets, curtains and household goods. Tailoring establishment in connection for altering and repairing.

Telephone us and the wagon will call for your Suits, Dresses, Skirts, etc. Finest cleaning garments, such as organdies, swiss, mull, dimity, fancy gowns, laces, etc. Superior to all others. Our prices are lowest consistent with first class work.

AMERICAN DYE WORKS
J. A. BERG, President and Manager.
Office 242 S. Spring. Tel. M. 850. Works, 608-610 S. Spring. Tel. M. 1016
BRANCH OFFICES—PASADENA, POMONA, SANTA BARBARA, REDLANDS, RIVERSIDE, SAN DIEGO, SAN BERNARDINO, SANTA ANA.

New Autumn Trimmed Hats.
The advance guard of the cleverest ideas now shown by the swell milliners of New York and Paris. If you want a Hat that is distinctly new and becoming, we'd like to have you drop in and try on some of these new beauties. You can see no such Hats any place in Los Angeles.
MARVEL MILLINERY,
241-243 South Broadway.

THE purity, age, strength and rich flavor of our
PEERLESS WINES
Have made them the pride of every hostess.
PORT—SHERRY
$1.00 a Gallon,
AND UPWARDS.
SO. CALIFORNIA WINE CO.,
220 W. Fourth St. Phone M. 332.

WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

Los Angeles Sunday Times

COMPLETE 32 PAGES. | SEPTEMBER 8, 1901. | PRICE PER YEAR....$2.50 SINGLE COPY....5 CENTS

UNCLE SAM CAN CARE FOR HIS OWN CHILDREN.

Emperor Bill to Uncle Sam: You'd better let me settle that little trouble.
Uncle Sam: Don't worry, Willie. When I need any outside assistance I'll ask for it.

OUR SUNDAY MAGAZINE.

SCOPE AND CHARACTER.

THE ILLUSTRATED SUNDAY MAGAZINE, complete in itself, is served to the public separate from the news sheets, when required, and is also sent to all regular subscribers of the Los Angeles Sunday Times.

The weekly issues may be saved up by subscribers to be bound into quarterly volumes of thirteen numbers each. Each number has from 16 to 32 large pages, and the matter therein is equivalent to 120 Magazine pages of the average size. They will be bound at this office for a moderate price.

For sale by all newsdealers; price 5 cents a copy, $2.50 a year.

THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY, Publishers, Times Building, Los Angeles, Cal

Los Angeles Sunday Times

ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

ESTABLISHED DECEMBER 4, 1897.

A WORD TO THE WISE.

PERHAPS there is no city in the country that is more charmingly located than Los Angeles, with the grand uplift of mountains upon one hand, and upon the other, beyond the wide intervals of level plain, the great "half-world sea," whose delicious breezes come flowing inland, robbing the air of sultriness, and making our summers the perfection of comfort.

The old mission fathers chose wisely when they selected this spot as the location for "The City of the Angels." Lovers of nature they must have been, with a keen sense of the beautiful. These vast mountain heights, lifted above the eternal calm of the summer vales, were to them like mighty altars at whose base they might worship. The snows were upon their lofty crests like a veil between them and the Holy of Holies, and like a new creation they stood forth every hour as the lights and shadows fell upon their rocky fronts forever showing some new tints, and a fresh mingling of colors that made them forever new. Eleven thousand feet above the valley's floor do the higher peaks rise, the only points where Winter dares to set foot in this land of sunshine. But here he heaps up his snows and lets loose his cold winds, while summer smiles serenely at his feet and the breath of calm floats over the valley's floor. Great orange orchards and wide-spreading vineyards dot the extended plains outside the city's limits, and lift their cool emerald to the sun.

No dead level is that upon which Los Angeles is built, but rolling hills, covered with modern homes, encircle the valley. Tree-crowned they stand, beckoning to the home seeker, beautiful in their alluring perspective. No lover of nature can be dull or lonely as he views the marvelous landscape to be seen from their summits. He may look out upon the thickly-peopled city, with its broad, tree-lined streets; see countless beautiful homes set in the midst of grounds tropical in their rich and luxuriant vegetation; behold our different parks, some with placid lakes scarce ruffled by the summer breeze, and with numerous trees dropping their cool shadows upon the emerald sward. The glory of color is here and the fragrance of countless flowers.

It is astonishing how many kaleidoscopic changes nature presents us in the space between the sunrise and the sunset hours. If you get up early in the morning and go out upon the hills you will see a very different Los Angeles from what appears after the sun is nearer the zenith. There is, with the full dawn, a wide, far-reaching landscape which has just stolen out from the shadows, dewy and fresh, with not a sound afloat upon the still air, save that of the full chorus of birds, or the crow of the cock. The clear, transparent atmosphere seems to have lifted the curtain of illimitable distance; you see, across the wide-extended plains, the sea like a silver mirror; you peer into the far-off mountain cañons, and see their outstanding walls, and the cool emerald of their thousand trees. The mighty mountains array themselves in king's purple, while their summits glow with their golden crown of sunshine. The distant meadows draw near in clearer outline, and distinctly photographed you behold a thousand objects which in the glare of noon are hidden, and which the glowing afternoon conceals.

It is the land for the poet and the artist, as well as the man of business, where nature is never harsh or forbidding, never fickle, but always alluring, and companionable. The child here can live almost every day of the entire year out of doors, with bird song and the breath of flowers filling the air, and beauty as abundant as the sunshine. Children here should grow up to larger life and greater mental activity than in a land where they are compelled by climatic conditions to pass half of the year between four walls. A healthful, natural life may be lived here in companionship with the greatest and most impressive objects in nature—her vast and lofty mountains and her wide, wide sea.

Let the home seeker then, who is in search of climatic comfort and of beautiful surroundings, and who loves the sublime and vast in nature, turn his steps in this direction and find all that he desires. Los Angeles is a city of homes and is growing yearly more beautiful and desirable, and is also expanding in every direction, climbing the hills and pushing her way into the valleys beyond them, a city beautiful for situation, and a joy to all those who find in her a home.

VIEWS OF THE PACIFIC SLOPE.

IN A RECENT number of the New York Tribune the statement was made that G. E. Lumsden, president of the Astronomical Society of Toronto, has recently called attention to a subject of interest along the Pacific Slope. On the evening of March 22, Mr. Lumsden reports, when the moon was nearly new, the dark portion was so distinctly visible that several prominent ranges could be identified with an opera glass. The part of the earth which was turned to the moon at that hour embraced Western America and a part of the Pacific Ocean. The condition by which light may be seen on the moon is familiar to students of astronomy. The amount of reflected as well as refracted light is variable, but what is called earth shine is much brighter at certain times than at others. The phenomenon of earth shine takes place when the moon is very old or very new, and is asserted to be a reflection of the sun's light from the earth to the moon and back to the earth again.

A very interesting investigation was made by the Weather Bureau, and the log books of the Pacific steamships report that on this special time when the moon had just passed perigee the night had been more than usually full of clouds.

Various explanations have been given by astronomers of this example of exceptional earth shine, and the meteorological influences of the hour. Graphic portrayals of such possible scenes as viewed from some lunar Apennines, or haunting the dreams of Chaldean seers, have come from popular pens in the past. Without long consideration of the scientific aspect of such chronicles, the incident is one of cheering significance as a symbol of the wide and far-reaching impressions which are going out from the Pacific Slope.

One has only to look at the battlemented mountains radiating away into luminous masses of cloud, which seem to have floated from the borders of sunrise, to discover dimly that this State has been given undreamed forces bearing on the history of the time. These ladders of outlook on the stellar universe seem built of the richness of the storehouse of matter.

In King's report of this State in 1850 he estimated the amount of gold mined between 1848 and 1849 at $40,000,000. Such an influx of the precious metal which followed, in addition to the other gifts of the earth, rebukes the spirit of doubt in the bounty of nature. The economics of labor means the supremacy over this inheritance. The blind physical forces of nature present the solar system in a condition of mechanical equilibrium. The lights of reason, the sympathies of brotherhood, and the example of the Prince of Peace should bring equal harmony in human relations for the growth of the State.

The strength of the bond which unites the Pacific Slope to the sun is one of the beautiful relations of the planetary system. Much has yet to be learned in the science of solar physics. Future experimenters who have the enthusiasm of Grimaldi with his rainbow prism will discover in the dusks and dawns of this climate many unknown agencies of therapeutic power. A land of well-set electric currents, of mountain freedom, of salt-sea stamina, calls to a free, glad life. Its triune strength lies in atmospheric beneficence, mineral and vegetable resource, and vast outlooks of sea power.

Looking out on the Pacific, who could forget the wonderful inspiration of Magellan, who studied the eclipses of the moon, and with faith in the round shadow of the earth sailed the Pacific in the face of famine and death. For over three months he saw no inhabited land, but he tells of watching "a cross of clear, fine stars." His name is stamped on the strait which connects the great oceans, and is set in the starry heavens.

The shadow which Magellan saw was something more than that of the moving ball. It was the forecast of coming events, of militant aggregations, of harmonious unity, and Christian civilization under the cross.

The Atlantic is no longer to be considered the front entrance to this republic. One has only to read Chancellor E. B. Andrews's recent inspiring address, in which he deals with the subject of the problem of the United States as a Pacific Ocean power, to see the importance which the world of prophetic thought attaches to the growing empire of the Pacific Slope. L. F. H.

SAFE.

So fair and sweet beneath the sun,
This grand old earth doth lie,
Its rivers to the ocean run,
As they have done since time began,
And God spread out the sky.

The glory of the day we see,
Night's starry splendor, too,
When Darkness from infinity,
Wheels outward all so silently,
Those countless worlds to view.

God's hand is ever on them all,
His power upholds them yet,
And e'en the little sparrow's fall,
And the faint voice of robin's call,
His love will not forget.

All things, O Father, Thou dost see,
For all things Thou dost care,
So rest we ever fearlessly,
In life and in death's mystery,
Since Thou art everywhere.

ELIZA A. OTIS.

CURRENT EDITORIAL COMMENT.

The Monroe doctrine will at least guarantee to southern republics the privilege of fighting their revels out among themselves without any assistance European umpire talent.—[Washington Star.

Earl Russell now wants a pardon. He says he but he didn't mean to do it. The plea sounds but he certainly deserves a clemency, if only extraordinary restraint in not adding that it the lady's fault.—[Baltimore American.

Suffolk, Va., has a "Society for the Suppression Spurious Titles." The purpose of the organization good, but it would be better if indicated by the sion of the word "spurious." A successful the suppression of titles would be a blessing.—ville Courier-Journal.

Gasoline has cost seventeen lives this year in city. Why permit the use for domestic purposes inflammable fuel which thus far cost a life a in 1901? Necessary for certain mechanical purposes use of gasoline for illuminating torches or should be cut off and its sale by grocers Lives lost are not balanced by a few cents [Philadelphia Press.

It is not too early to suggest to members of nating conventions, and to humane persons who exert a legitimate influence in the selection of gates to those conventions and in the choice of didates for the State Legislature, that men should carefully selected to go to Albany for the session who are willing to pledge themselves to the passage of a bill to suppress the cruel and ous massacres of live birds in trap shooting.—ington Star.

The American abroad has been unusually nous this year in every part of Great Britain European continent, and he has been spending money so profusely that he is looked upon as of beneficence to hotels and places of amusement Old World, which would have been in financial had it not been for his open-handed patronage travelers have had good reason to practice ment in the first year of the century, but the the United States have had plenty to spare from abundance.—[New York Tribune.

Tammany Hall will doubtless note with some ishment that the Irish members of Parliament, tomed as they are to vehement criticism, drew when the London Globe charged that their acts were like the great organization which political destinies of New York City. Tammany is not Irish, but there are a good many in it, in its councils at that, who call themselves Irish cans. These will not be pleased by the horror by the Irish members of Parliament when likened to Tammany men.—[New York Times.

TENACITY OF RACIAL INSTINCTS.

The white rat in comparison with his wild is somewhat less vigorous and hardy (especially not endure cold or hunger so well,) and has off some of the timidity and suspiciousness of the rat; on the other hand, his senses, with the of sight, are as keen, his characteristic rat traits persistent, and his mental adaptability is as able. In view of the many generations of idleness of the white rat, this profound and nature of specific psychic traits is striking. A illustration was furnished by a young rat that from his cage and was loose about the laboratory several days. He had just been weaned when cident occurred. Food was rather scarce and hungry. Finally one morning he found his way chicken pen, and in less than two minutes had two chickens, and was upon a third when disturbed. The chickens were three times as large as himself. The killing was done by biting through the the victim, and was as neatly and deftly executed the executioner were an old hand. The importance this illustration lies in the fact that this is the method of killing employed by rats. The only sible preparation in his experience this rat could have had for such serious business must have been play with his fellows. That, at best, was of slight portance, as he had reached the playing age but days before.—[American Journal of Psychology.

MARTHA.

A quaint, a sweet, and a dainty maid
Is a little girl I know;
With curls where the sunbeams love to play
For a kiss before they go.

Oh, she stole into my hungry heart,
As a blessed beam of day,
And shadows that lay across my path
Have crept with the mist away.

And, ah, I know o'er the wide, wide world
She looks about with fearless eyes;
God grant that all of her sorrows prove
But true blessings in disguise.

I ask for this little maid I love,
In the years that onward roll,
The crown of faith and of hope that come
To the woman pure of soul.

CORINNE L. BARTLETT.

HOW THE FALL WAISTS WILL BE MADE.

Separate waists of cashmere, albatross, vigogne, Scotch and French flannel will be worn this fall. The colors most used will be bright and dark shades of the light, dark and French blues, gray, pink, tan and réséda green. Buttons of steel, gilt, and white smoked pearl will be used on the new waists. They are made with plain backs, long shoulder seams, stitched or tucked fronts with long-waisted and bloused effects. The latest sleeve is a bishop with a trifle more fullness at the top than the last year. The wristbands are made large enough to allow the hands to slip through. The "necktie finish" is seen on almost all waists, particularly the silk ones.—[September Ladies' Home Journal.

September 8, 190

LITTLE

THEY MANAGE THI
ISLAND SOU

From Our

I want to tell yo
people of Java.

How the Japanese Baths

See the men and wome
There are scores of them
in these thin cotton sar
and grand-daughters, old
and babies, the latter
being dipped in and out.

Here come two girls
in the warm flowing wate
the Javanese style; each
over the sarong or skirt
both women and men, as
with her to use in the
on the bank within twen
They are letting down the
to the waist. See! each
and fastening it tight to
it may not impede her
take off their jackets and
brought with them. The
cotton about a yard wid
Each girl steps inside o
arms and at the same ti
drop to her feet. She is
this wide bag, with her
She pulls the bag close t
way and that to tighten
at the breast. She now
lays it with a jacket in
jumps into the Stream.
the two are paddling abou
They swim this way and
heads and now only the
They stand in the cana

colored races outside o
than the Japanese. T
this little island, and t
make notes under the
seat looks out on the
Weltevreden. It is wall
feet there are stone ste
and in each of these pl
waist-deep in the canal
clothes.

They are a cleanly pe
bath night and morni
wear are frequently s
there in the water hav
wrapped tightly about
the arms, and the rich
shows out as they bend
sarongs cling to their f
on the wall, and they l
lightest of draping. N
up and down as they
There is one turning arou
and here is another hol
air and bringing it do
get the dirt out.

Pina Pills 600
Sloan's DYSPEPSIA 25c

customers we have re-opened our receiving

The Women of Java. By Frank G. Carpenter.

LITTLE BROWN PEOPLE.

THEY MANAGE THE BUSINESS OF THE RICHEST ISLAND SOUTH OF THE EQUATOR.

From Our Own Correspondent.

I want to tell you something about the little brown people of Java. They are the most lovable of all colored races outside of Japan, and even more quaint than the Japanese. There are 25,000,000 of them on this little island, and they are swarming about me as I write notes under the shade of the palm trees. My seat looks out on the wide canal which runs through Weltevreden. It is walled with brick, but at every few feet there are stone steps leading down into the water, and in each of these places Javanese girls are standing waist-deep in the canal washing themselves or their clothes.

A Sweet Cocoanut Peddler of Djokja.

They are a cleanly people. Every Javanese takes his bath night and morning, and the bright cottons they wear are frequently scoured. The little girls down there in the water have bag-like skirts or sarongs wrapped tightly about their plump bodies just under the arms, and the rich golden brown of their shoulders shows out as they bend down at their work. The wet cottons cling to their forms like the traditional paper on the wall, and they look like brown statues with the tightest of draping. Notice how their shoulders bob up and down as they rub the clothes on the stones. There is one turning around, she is wringing the clothes; and here is another holding a wet garment high in the air and bringing it down with a slap on the steps to beat the dirt out.

How the Japanese Bathe.

See the men and women swimming about in the canal. There are scores of them, bathing together, all dressed in these thin cotton sarongs. There are grandmothers and grand-daughters, old men and young men, children and babies, the latter in the arms of their mothers, being dipped in and out.

Here come two girls of sixteen for their daily swim in the warm flowing water. They are well dressed, after the Javanese style; each wears a long cotton jacket over the sarong or skirt which forms the costume of both women and men, and each carries another sarong with her to use in the bath. Now they have stopped on the bank within twenty feet of where I am writing. They are letting down their hair. It is long and reaches to the waist. See! each girl is twisting it up in a knot and fastening it tight to the top of her head, so that it may not impede her while swimming. Now they take off their jackets and hold up the sarongs they have brought with them. These are bags of bright figured cotton about a yard wide and two yards in length. Each girl steps inside one and pulls it up under her arms and at the same time allows her dress sarong to drop to her feet. She is now penned in, as it were, in this wide bag, with her arms and shoulders exposed. She pulls the bag close to her person, twisting it this way and that to tighten it, and fastens it by a knot at the breast. She now folds up her other dress and lays it with a jacket in a neat pile on the bank, and jumps into the stream. Her sister has followed, and the two are paddling about like two little brown ducks. They swim this way and that. Now you see only their heads and now only the soles of their little brown feet. They stand in the canal and scour themselves, and after a long time spent in sprting about walk up the steps, two dripping Venuses. I am interested in watching them get out of their wet dresses and into the dry ones, but they do it in the bright light of this tropical sun without the least exposure of person. They are modest withal and as innocent as that little baby who stands there on that porch astride the hips of her twelve-year-old mother staring at me.

The Javanese Women.

The Javanese cannot be said to be beautiful, although you now and then see a good-looking man. The people are about as tall as the Japanese, their average height being a little more than five feet. Both sexes are plump and well shaped and exceedingly straight. They have slender limbs, small wrists and ankles and long, slender fingers. They look not unlike the Filipinos, save that their foreheads are, if anything, higher, and they are of a more pronounced Malay type. Many of them have high cheek bones and their eyes are a trifle salant, making you think of the Chinese. They have thick lips, though nothing like so thick as the negroes.

The women, as a rule, are not as good-looking as the men, although many of the young girls are pretty. Those of the better classes are often fine looking, having high, narrow foreheads, fairly good noses and luscious red lips. They are particular as to matters of etiquette, and are universally polite and well behaved. This is so of both sexes.

They Marry When Very Young.

The women marry very young. Girls are often mothers at eleven or twelve years of age, and old maids are almost unknown. Among the poorer classes the women do as much work as the men. The whole family in a manner takes care of itself, and the more children a poor man has the richer he is. It is not uncommon for a woman to have a dozen children, although owing to sanitary conditions the families are not as a rule much larger than ours, many of the children dying in infancy. Many of the people are Mohammedans, but as a rule, they have but one wife, more being common only among the chiefs and nobles.

I am told that the women believe in love potions, and that there are witch doctors who sell stuff which introduced into the food or drink of a man will make him your lover. I should think the recipe for this might be valuable to the patent medicine men of our country. The women are very jealous. They understand poisons as well as love potions, and such of the Dutch officials and soldiers as form matrimonial alliances are careful in breaking them, for desertion may bring about a terrible revenge on the part of the woman.

They are Business Women.

Come with me to the bazaars and take a look at the business women of Java. They do the greater part of the buying and selling, and they are as sharp traders as you will find anywhere. The only women like them are those of Burmah, who look and act much the same.

The most of the business of this part of the world is done in great bazaars or vast department stores under one roof. The only difference between our department stores and the bazaars is that in the latter each counter has its own merchant, who owns the goods piled about him, and that there are hundreds of merchants selling the same kind of goods in the same place.

Sometimes the bazaars cover acres. At Buitenzorg they are in the form of a hollow square, the roofs being upheld by white pillars. In the center of the square is a court filled with market men and women who have temporary roofs to shield them from the sun. The bazaars proper are paved with red brick; they run in one long aisle, lined with stores around the great square. The goods are spread out on little counters, piled up on the floor, or hung up behind the merchants, or more often, if I may use the term, merchantesses, who squat on the bricks.

One section is given up to the cloth bazaars. Here the gayest of calicoes hang on poles about the walls. There are blue, red and yellow goods of all kinds forming a striking background to the brown-faced, bare-ankled, bare-footed women, who sit there and sell. Farther on are the tailors. There are dozens of shops, each owned by a male or female dressmaker, who is working away. How any American tailor would laugh at the sight! They are using sewing machines, but the machines are all worked by hand, and they rest flat on boards on the floor, and not on stands, as with us. Here is a girl sewing on a silk jacket. She sits cross-legged on the floor, with the machine in front of her. Now she has stopped sewing and is reeling a spool of pink silk on the bobbin. She holds the machine between her bare toes as she works. She is bare-armed and bare-shouldered, and she has beautiful hands.

In the next shop is a prettier woman, dressed in a cream-colored jacket and bright red sarong. A fierce Malay man, wearing a turban, a red jacket and black gown, sits beside her. It may be her husband or possibly a customer waiting for the skirt on which she is sewing. Notice the jewelry which the woman wears. She has a half dozen bracelets of silver and

"The Women Are Not Beautiful."

A Porter of The Bazaars.

A 17 Year Old Mother.

a bracelet and three rings of gold. Her jacket is fastened at the breast with a great medallion of silver, to which hang long silver chains, and she has a silver belt around her waist.

Female Druggists.

Leaving the tailor shops we go on to the drug stores. These are in little sheds roofed with palm leaves upheld by poles of bamboo. In each shed is a table just about as big as a double bed and about as high from the ground. In the center of the table squats the druggist with her goods about her in little flat baskets. She sits with her feet under her, and in most cases chews tobacco or betel nut as she sells. The baskets are of all sizes; they are filled with various kinds of roots, nuts and powders. One basket contains cotton bands, another has a white powder, and in others there are rose leaves, cloves, pepper, ginger, and every conceivable thing. As we wait a woman comes up with a baby who looks and pale and sick. The druggist sizes the little one up with her eye and then gives the mother about a quart of various medicines and tells her to boil them up into tea for the sick infant.

Farther on we stop in the tobacco bazaar. Here the business is done by both women and men. Tobacco is sold in great quantities in cigarettes, in cigars and in the lump or roll. The most of the native tobacco is put up in rolls, twisted like ropes. The wrapping paper is banana leaf, which is fastened together by a thorn pinned through the ends. Sometimes the bundles are tied with strands of dried banana peel. Banana leaves, banana peel and thorns formed the packing paper of the whole market, and all sorts of goods are done up in them. There are places which sell nothing else, the merchants coming there for their leaves and string.

In the Markets of Djokja.

Some of the most interesting bazaars I have seen in Java are those of Djokja. This is the capital of a State far in the interior, ruled by a Sultan, where the natives are much as they were centuries ago when the Dutch first came to the country. Djokja is a large city, and its bazaars cover many acres. They consist of vast sheds roofed with thin brick tiles, which are green with the moss of old age. Here the business is done almost entirely by women, the various trades and goods being classified. In one section I found nothing but coal merchants, sooty-faced girls squatting on tables with piles of charcoal about them. Each girl had a bundle of banana leaves beside her, and her measure of value seemed to be what one leaf would hold. The leaves were about as large as a sheet of foolscap, and a leaf full of coal sold for two cents. The string was a strip of rattan fiber.

Next to the coal sheds were the vegetable merchants, and farther on sheds containing fruits, bamboos, chickens and eggs. The vegetables were sold in piles. I saw one pile of five potatoes, each the size of a walnut, and was told that I could have it for one Javanese cent, equal to two-fifths of a cent of our money. The same merchant had two piles of string beans, a little pile of tea, which she was selling out by the cupful, and altogether a stock worth not more than twenty-five cents of our money.

The cheapest things of all are the fruits, which are of every tropical variety. I come here every day loaded with mangosteens, bananas, oranges and pineapples, and my chief drink is cocoanut water, which I buy of the cocoanut peddlers in the bazaars. There is a sweet little cocoanut seller in Djokja, who has the freshest of green cocoanuts always on hand. She sells them for two cents apiece, and will open them up with a cleaver, so that you can drink the sweet cocoanut water fresh from the shell. I assure you it is a drink for the gods.

Pigeons Which Whistle.

I stopped in the chicken market, and found that I could buy a good pair of broilers for a shilling, and then went to a shed where there were hundreds of cages of pigeons of all colors. The cages were of bamboo, each about as big around as a flour barrel and a foot or so high. Each cage was filled with pigeons, which were selling for two cents and upwards apiece. The woman who was peddling them out was selling whistles with them, to be tied to the tails of the pigeons, so that they might make a whistling noise as they flew through the air. This is one of the customs of Java. I saw the same thing done in North China, the whistles being fastened to the tails of the birds to scare off the hawks. I bought four little whistles for ten cents, and the Javanese maiden who sold them to me took out one of the birds and fastened a bright red whistle to the roots of its tail feathers to show me how they were used. The whistle is tied round one or more feathers, so that it stands upright in the tail, catching the wind as the bird flies, and making a shrill, whistling noise.

Women Bankers.

In the Djokja markets the women act as cashiers and bankers. In every bazaar I saw them squatting behind little tables with pennies and half-pennies and all sorts of silver and copper coins piled up before them. The chief business of these women is making change. They charge one cent or more for each gulden, so that the lowest rate is 1 per cent. They are backed by the Chinese, who furnish the capital, and pay them so much a day for their work. The Chinese, as I shall show later, do a large part of the retail business of Java. They have nearly all of the stores which require money to operate, and they are also the pawnbrokers.

Women as Porters and Laborers.

The Javanese women occupy a similar position to that of the women of Japan. You see them laboring in the fields, cultivating the rice, picking tea and coffee, and working at every trade along with the men. In the markets they act as porters, going about with baskets slung to their shoulders and backs. They have a queer cry, a sort of a ye! ye! ye! as they walk along with their burdens; this is a warning to the people to get out of the road. They will carry your marketing a mile for a couple of cents and be glad of the job.

The women are the chief purchasers in the markets, and I venture to say the woman keeps the purse of the family.

Women Butchers.

It seems odd to see women butchers, but there are scores of them in the Djokja bazaars. They squat cross-legged on mats behind tables a foot high loaded with mutton and beef in all sorts of chunks and slices. Each woman has a long, sharp-pointed knife, with which she cuts according to order. The scales are seldom used, and the meat is sold at so much a slice, little regard being paid to the part of the animal from where the meat comes.

There is a great deal of fish in the market, and especially dried fish, which is used to cook in rice and other vegetable stews. There are pieces of bullock skin sold as cracklings for the same purpose, and in the rice markets there are hundreds of yellow-faced girls with plug earrings who squat before piles of white rice and measure it out in cocoanut shells at so much a shell.

A One-cent Business.

The purchases are everywhere exceedingly small. A nickel will buy a meal for a family, and a cent is the cost of many single articles. I stood one day and watched a woman buy some dried fish of a Chinese. The fish was cut up in pieces no larger than a postage stamp and about half an inch thick. The woman had picked out five of these pieces, examining them carefully to see that they were good. She finally put her hand on them and offered the merchant a cent. The Chinese took up the fish and wrapped it up in a banana leaf, leaving out one of the pieces. The woman refused to take it, and she fought for ten minutes in her efforts to get that extra piece, the value of which, reduced to our money, was just one-fortieth of a cent. The next purchaser bought two cents' worth, getting eight little cubes of salt fish, and while I waited, a full half hour, I judge, there was no purchase made of more than a nickel in value.

The Girls Chew Tobacco.

The worst thing about the women of Java is their custom of chewing the betel and tobacco. As for smoking, I have seen women doing that in so many parts of the world that I have grown accustomed to it, and rather like to see the blue wreaths flowing from the ruby lips up into the air. It is different with chewing, especially the betel. This discolors the teeth, giving them the hue of black varnish; it fills the mouth with a blood-red saliva and makes the tongue black. Tobacco chewing as done in Java is fully as bad. The [illegible] enormous quids. I have seen girls with wads inside their mouths as big as the fist of a thirteen-pound baby. Sometimes the girl keeps the chew in her cheek and sometimes she allows it to glide out to her lips, holding it there between the teeth, while at others, mixed with saliva in a sort of mush, it placidly rests between her lower lip and lower teeth. In such cases there is often a stream of yellow juice trickling down from the corners of the mouth, and altogether it is disgusting.

Weltevreden, Java.

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NEWLY-DISCOVERED ANIMAL.

THE OKAPI, FOUND IN AFRICA, AND SAID TO BE RELATED TO THE HELLADOTHERIUM.

[New York Tribune:] The okapi, an animal having a giraffe-like shape, and zebra-like stripes on its legs and hind quarters, has been much discussed by zoölogists ever since its discovery by Sir Harry Johnston, special British Commissioner for Uganda, while exploring recently in the Congo State. Prof. Ray Lankester thinks the okapi has such unique features that it must be regarded as a new genus. The prehistoric animal whose bones were dug up from the Miocene deposits of ancient Greece, and which was named the helladotherium, is related to it. Sir Henry M. Stanley heard of the okapi in the Congo forests. Sir Harry Johnston first sent home two pieces of its skin, which seemed to indicate the discovery of only a new species of striped horse, but the complete skin, together with two skulls, that was subsequently sent to London from Mombasa, showed that the discovery was of much greater importance than was at first supposed.

The accompanying picture is the first of the animal that has been published in this country. The animal is a cloven-hoofed ruminant, measuring about six feet from the top of its head to the ground. The hide and hair on the body and neck are like those of a deer, while the remainder is striped. The ears are large and red and fringed with blue back hairs, and the face has stripes of an extremely vivid red.

It will doubtless be found, zoölogists say, that the peculiar coloration of the okapi is greatly to its advantage. Just as the tiger's yellow stripes match the grass in which it waits for prey, and the spots of the giraffe seem like the flecks of shadow on the trees, the grassy-looking stripes on the legs of the okapi hide it, the rest of it being concealed by foliage, from the animals which seek to devour it. Perhaps the okapi

THE OKAPI.
[From The Sphere.]

was formerly striped all over, and as it grew more and it hid more from its foes and needed its stripes less and less.

TRANSPLANTED OYSTERS.

Lately an interesting series of facts was noted by M. Tabor regarding the alterations which certain oysters are liable to undergo in response to altered surroundings. He tells us that oysters one year old, of the common species, brought from Brittany, transported to Hayling Island, and in two years' time transferred to Whitstable, respectively acquire the flavor, texture and color of shell proper to these localities, while at the same time they are distinguishable, in the case of their sojourn at Whitstable, as having come originally from Brittany and Hayling. When oysters have been transferred direct from Brittany to Whitstable, and have been laid down at the later place for three or four years they acquire Whitstable characteristics, although at the same time the difference from the natives is still distinguishable by experts.

Cases like these are invaluable to the naturalist, inasmuch that they supply details enabling him to form a judgment concerning the operation of the laws of variation. Last week I directed attention to the question of inheritance and the case of the oysters offers a good illustration of that topic. The French oyster transferred to English soil (via Hayling) develops characteristics proper to the later environment. When transferred to Whitstable they add to the Hayling character that of Whitstable.—[London Chronicle.

A Paris physician claims to have discovered a cure for the St. Vitus dance. Some day some humanitarian will save us from the horrors of the hoochee-coochee.—[Washington Post.

SAFER AND AS SURE.

Joe: If you have anything mean to say about a man say it to his face.

Billy: Oh, it will get around to him almost as quick.—[Chicago Record-Herald.

IN DOLORES-HIDALGO.

CRADLE OF MEXICO'S DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

By a Special Contributor.

JUST as we Americans love the sacred memories of Independence Hall and read with pride the bold Declaration of Independence by our sires, so do the Mexicans honor the good old Cura Hidalgo, and point with love and reverence to the pretty little town of Dolores Hidalgo (suffering Hidalgo,) to where it lies almost hidden by the gently-sloping hills of its fertile valley.

Dolores Hidalgo is in the State of Guanajuata, about the very heart of Old Mexico. The valley in which it settles is very productive, and is some 6000 feet above the level of the sea. Surrounding this peaceful valley are towering mountains, through which, nevertheless, there are passes to the north and south where the steel horse steams and puffs his way from the Rio Grande to the City of Mexico.

The tourist, lounging in a comfortable Pullman, moving easily over this beautiful plateau, sees not the quaint little town just out of sight over the hill, from whose peaceful valley rang the cry of Mexico's freedom, the famous "grito" that sounded the death knell to Spanish rule in the land of the Aztecs.

Probably his glance may fall on the peculiarly monument-shaped station which the railway company has erected as a fitting memorial to the place and to the patriot-priest.

This seems to suffice him, and he seldom visits the town. Indeed, few foreigners have ever visited Dolores, as it is mostly called. It is this lack of invasion that accounts for its remaining the peaceful, sleepy town it is: thoroughly Mexican; for not a sign of foreign influence or modern change is to be found in Dolores, as is the case in almost every other town in Mexico where a railroad touches.

It was here in Dolores that the Catholic priest, Miguel Hidalgo, more familiarly known as "El Cura Hidalgo," finding his plans for the overthrow of Spain's power discovered, caused the church bells to be rung to call the inhabitants together, and on that eventful 16th of September, 1810, at 11 o'clock at night, declared Mexico's independence of Spain's misrule.

Imagine the scene. The startled and but half-awakened townspeople and children. The men, better prepared, more and determined. Here a flitting torch, there the flash of steel. Sublime before his church the patriot priest, and above all the ominous clang of the bells and the pall of midnight.

This was the locale and the instant which gave birth to Mexican freedom and classed the country side by side with our own among the great republics of the world.

Follow the picture to its sequence. See the good old man giving up his life for his country. See his gory head, with those of three friends and compatriots exhibited on the walls of the Alhondigo de Granditos in the city of Guanajuata, a Spanish stronghold which Hidalgo had captured in his first battle. But the sacrifice was not in vain. His beloved land was free!

Today this little town looks much the same as at that momentous period. It is beautifully situated in the hills, well tall trees and surrounded by immense farms and haciendas, which produce an abundance of corn, beans, wheat, barley and most delicious fruits of the temperate and tropical zones. The climate is perfect, always cool, never too cold in winter or too hot in summer. The place is very quaint. The long rows of low adobe houses, broken here and there by tall trees and clumps of rich foliage, bounding the plazas, gardens or patios which abound with flowers, fruits and grapes, with here and there a small church tower, and from the very center, reaching far above, the two odd towers of the cathedral.

As one drives up the long street leading to the principal plaza, the low mud houses, half-clothed people and naked children tell of the poverty of its inhabitants. But the cleanliness of its streets is a surprising contrast. Every householder has to be careful to cause his yard and street in front of his house to be swept daily, or he is likely to be sentenced to pay a "multa" or fine. As the streets are well paved, they are thus kept very clean and add an attractive to the town.

As the plaza is reached, the monotony of the scene changes. Here is a veritable garden. Immense trees surround the plaza, which is laid out with beds of flowers and fruit trees, with paths leading to the center. At this converging point stands the large bronze figure of Hidalgo, mounted upon a lofty pedestal. He is represented in his priestly robes, with his standard grasped in his left hand, while his right hand is extended as when he spoke those words which led to Mexico's independence. On all sides are the well-kept stores of the merchants, the courthouse, and the large, massive hotel, with its heavy second story extending out over the street, supported by pillars and arches, giving it quite an imposing appearance. On the balcony of the hotel stands another, but smaller, bronze figure of Hidalgo. The whole place seems dedicated to him. On the east side, much above the level of the plaza, standing back from the street, is the large church with its peculiarly carved front, and odd-shaped towers full of bells, which not only ring out the hours, halves and quarters, but seem to keep up an eternal ding-dong.

During the week the town appears asleep, and excepting the central plaza, resembles more a cemetery than the abode of the living. But on Sunday it wakes up. It becomes alive, and the old nursery rhyme:

"Hark! Hark! the dogs do bark;
The beggars are coming to town,"

Can be literally applied to it. The beggars are here in swarms, the first to appear and the last to leave. But what picturesque old chaps they are! An artist would welcome them in preference to bedizened princes.

If the native Mexican fails to see anything artistic about them, he at least is not blind to their necessities, and, however poor, he never refuses the "limosneio" his arm, be it only a tortilla or a cigarette.

At early daybreak the town is alive with the clang of many church bells. The stores are thrown open and the brightest and best goods displayed. The streets are filled with curbstone merchants, bringing in their wares on their backs or packed on burros. The garrison, or customhouse officers, are stationed at the various entrances to the town. There all is commotion and not the least busy are those eager representatives of the government collecting the "introduction tax," or "contribution," levied on everything brought in.

Soon every road leading to the town is thickly dotted with rancheros and their families flocking to market. Before the day is far advanced, the plaza and the market place are crowded with people, and the scene reminds one of George Eliot's description of the Peasant's Fair in Florence. Indeed, any "Dia de Fiesta" in Dolores, in the appearance of the peasants, townspeople, scenery and blue sky, bears a close resemblance to an Italian feast day.

Temporary booths are on every side; goods are strewn on the clean cobbles, while other venders move among the throngs, carrying in their arms their entire stock of merchandise. Here is a seller of religious poems or writings, reciting the histories of the different saints. His voice is very ministerial and even more impressive, when he tells his listeners this or that saintly history may be had for the ruinously low price of a quartilla or media, that is, 3 or 6 cents. He does a good business, for these people are religious—superstitiously, when reminded of it, but just the opposite at other times.

The better class of townspeople keep indoors or stroll out to see the sights as a stranger would do. The plebeians are out in force.

As every picture must have its shadow, the women of Dolores, of the lower type, are not so pleasing to look at as the native Mexicans of other sections. Though we do not say this has anything to do with the scarcity of American tourists about Dolores Hidalgo. The Mexican Indian women hereabouts are broad of shoulder and thigh, and short of stature. Their heads and busts are enveloped in the carelessly but artistically-folded reboza, or tapoia, which is invariably of a blue shade. But the skirt, las anagnas, is the prominent feature of these sturdy females. This must be red. It is usually of flannel; and very poor is she who cannot afford the luxury of this ranchero style, the "anagnas coloradcs."

Many shade their dusky complexions with a broad sombrero. Nearly all wear sandals. She who sports high-heeled shoes is a proud being, and stands proportionately high in ranchero society. But she generally takes them off and carries them in her hand as she trudges barefooted back to her home on the ranch, probably many leagues distant.

The men of this class look ridiculous to a foreigner. Their wide-brimmed hats, loose, coarse muslin shirts, broad white pants of the same material, called "calcones," which flap as they walk, like the sails of a yacht—these look supremely absurd. Sometimes they cover these drawers, as we would term them, with leather trousers tight to below the knee, from which point they open at the sides and widen, allowing the white calcones to flaunt about as they lounge along. But put a man on horseback, and mark the transformation. The hat no longer looks too broad or out of proportion. The red or many-colored blanket falls in graceful folds. The trousers and flowing calcones take on a picturesque appearance, and we have before us a cavalier. No costumer that the world knows could improve on it! So, with its blooming flowers, trees laden with golden fruit, the odd buildings surrounding it, the imposing church, the masses of picturesque, dark-skinned people, with their many-colored gay dresses and blankets, the scene on a Sunday of the plaza of this pretty little town is worthy of the artist's brush.

But while this scene attracts the visitor, his great object is to see the house which was the home of the patriot Priest.

The government has preserved this building and has lately placed new lamps and posts about it. It has likewise paved the streets on its two sides, with small red cobbles, laid on in tasteful designs.

The house stands on the corner, one block from the main plaza. On one side there is an inscription surmounted by a liberty cap, while under it are two cannon balls partially imbedded in the wall. We are, as the inscription informs us, at the "Casa del Immortal Hidalgo." Entering the "Lognan," or large double door, which leads to the patio, or court, within, the visitor remarks that the garden of the good old Cura is still kept in perfect order, and admires the beautiful plants and home-like peacefulness of the place. Directly in front, in the center of the patio, stands the well and masonry bath tub. Turning to the right, the visitors enter the Holy of Holies—the room in which Hidalgo wrote the Declaration of Independence from the Spanish yoke. The room is carpeted, and on a raised platform, separated, by a railing, are placed the Cura's effects—also the confessional box, in which the good priest listened to the woes and pleas for forgiveness from his oppressed brethren. On the wall is a life-sized portrait of him, represented in the act of finishing his writing of the declaration. Here is also his favorite chair and bench, the standard which he first unfolded when he pointed the road to freedom! And among some arms are an old flintlock musket, pistols, slings, spears, etc., showing how these untutored peasants fought for their liberty against the trained minions opposed to them. On the walls are many mottoes—quotations from the wise sayings of the patriot.

There is, of course, a register in which the stranger is invited to inscribe his name and residence. But few, very few, English or American signatures appear to bear evidence of their pilgrimage to this lonely and sacred spot.

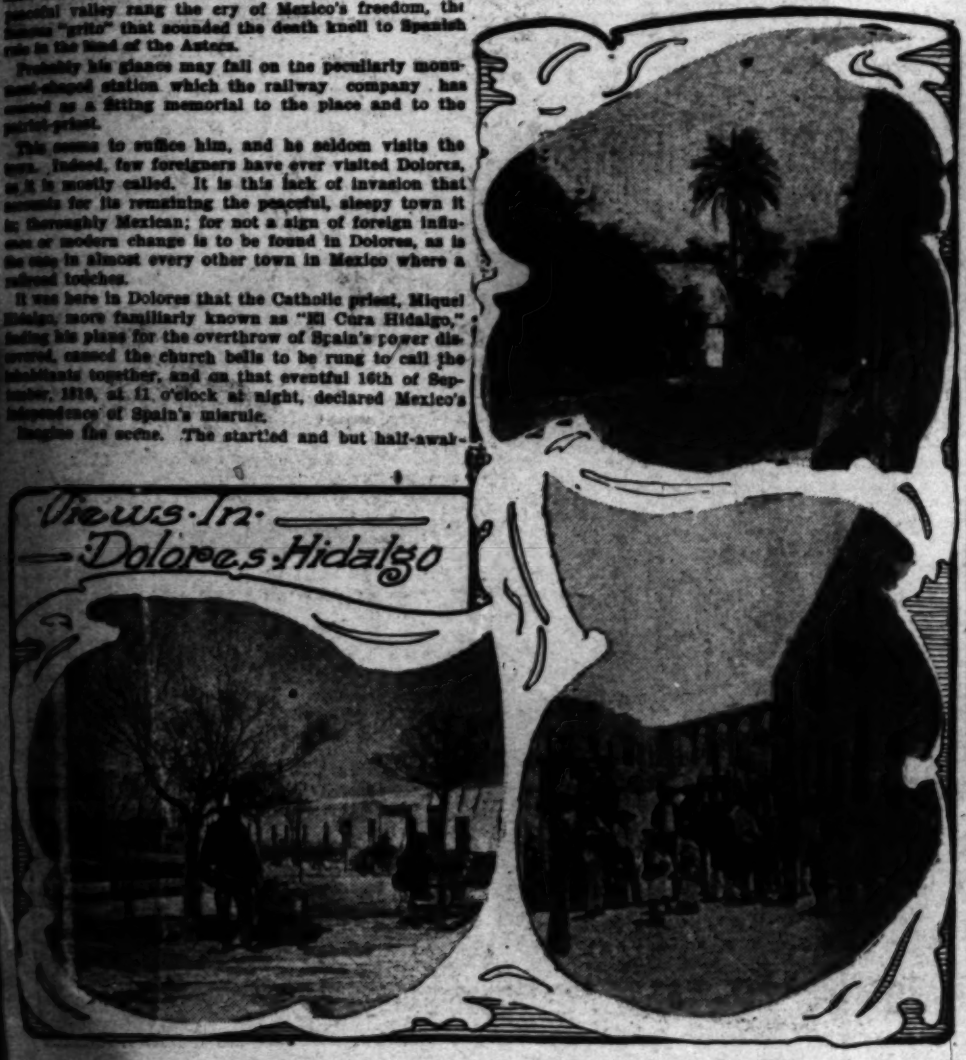
It is surprising that so little interest should be shown by Americans in the life of Hidalgo. Throughout Mexico the name and acts of our Washington are well known. The highest officials never fail to show their reverence for him. Streets are named Washington and other acts of respect exhibited.

A traveler in Central America amusingly tells of having once found in a little chapel among a number of figures of saints, a small bust of Washington. It had been placed there, out of respect, by an old clergyman, who had passed some years in the United States.

Without claiming so much, we should expect to find among our countrymen a corresponding acquaintance and respect for the acts and names of Mexico's patriot priest, while a visit to his home in the pretty little village of Dolores convinces us that the souvenirs and memories clustered there would appeal to the patriot, the artist or the poet—American as well as Mexican.

HELEN TYLER GRISWOLD.

Dolores Hidalgo, Mex.



BUDDHA IN SOUTH AMERICA.

Among all the curious forms of pottery which have been recovered from the tombs of the ancients, none is more characteristic and interesting than that found in the graves of the Incas. Food and drink must be needed on the last long journey, they thought, and so they placed by the sides of their departed vases and bottles containing water and maize. These are curiously wrought, and the art of the Indian potter shows itself in the picturing of the human form, while birds, beasts and fruits also have their place in the ornamentation. Sir Spenser St. John collected some 400 pieces while Minister of Peru, and these are to be sold by auction during the autumn. No two are alike, and many are exceedingly curious. One represents a tigress suckling her young, with the cubs in parallel lines, and another is supposed to represent the Buddhist trinity, which opens up a field of argument as to how Buddhism reached South America.—[London Chronicle.

MANY MILES OF SHEDS.

ALMOST ENDLESS STRUCTURES USED TO PROTECT A RAILROAD.

By a Special Contributor.

TO THE average tourist the snowsheds seem merely a nuisance, and possibly he scarcely appreciates the reason for their existence when he is whisked out of the glad sunlight into semidarkness which gives him opportunity for little occupation other than sleep or meditation.

It is then and only then, probably, that the tourist feels the least interest or curiosity concerning that seemingly endless line of ugly brown structures and realizes the necessity for the existence of the snowsheds. Should curiosity lead to inquiry he would learn, as did the railroad company in the late sixties, that the sheds are an absolute necessity for safe traveling and expeditious transportation.

Comfort may be found in the thought that while one is denied viewing the snow-capped peaks, towering pines, and madly-rushing streams, one is perhaps being saved from a delay, the insufferable discomfort of which is only realized by one who has spent days in a snow blockade.

Much expense and anxiety do these snowsheds cost the Southern Pacific Company. It is, indeed, difficult to realize the sums of money, the number of men and the amount of time it takes to build and keep in order these marvelous thirty-three miles of sheds, extending from Shady Run to Truckee.

They are not lightly-constructed shacks intended to withstand moderate snowfalls or gentle breezes. To resist the mighty force of terrific winds and the great weight of the snow drifts, the timbers used in constructing the snowsheds must be of the heaviest.

The first shed is entered at Prospect Cut, about a mile and a half east of Shady Run; and the train passes out of the last one at Tunnel 13, near Truckee. The longest continuous shed begins at Emigrant Gap, from where for a distance of thirty miles it winds in and out among the mountains like a gigantic serpent.

The casual observer could scarcely realize the enormous amount of money the company expends on the construction alone. Between Summit and Tunnel 12, where the strength of resistance must be greatest, necessitating the extra heavy 12x14 timbers, it costs the company very near eighty thousand dollars per mile for the construction alone, while the remainder is built at a comparatively small cost, averaging per mile, about twenty-eight thousand dollars, a sum of sufficient consequence to impel the company to exert every means in its power to protect the sheds from the devastating fires in summer and the equally destructive snowslides in winter. It is a constant battling against almost irresistable forces.

Track walkers patrol the entire distance day and night, constantly on the lookout for the safety of the sheds and track. Throughout the entire distance, at every few miles, there is connected with the nearest telegraph station, an alarm box, which the track walker sounds as he passes, showing he is alert and dutifully keeping his vigil. In case of fire in the sheds, or accident to the tracks, the alarm is quickly turned in and a water or wrecking train is hurried to the scene with remarkable rapidity.

There are three of these wrecking trains, one stationed at Blue Cañon, one at Summit and yet another at Truckee. Each train with its engineer, fireman and wrecking crew is ready at any hour during the day or night, to respond to the a call, and when the dispatcher receives a message calling for help, and clears the track, giving right of way to these relief trains—the speed with which they are sent over the rails, is a little short of hair raising!

A late innovation which has proven to be rather effective in checking the spread of fire, is the telescoped shed, which, as the name implies, is the construction of a smaller shed within a larger one. These smaller structures are built on wheels, and during the summer they remain telescoped, but when winter comes and a break in the shed is not permissable, a temporary track is laid and with the aid of an engine, the small sheds are drawn forth and placed into the breech.

A third and perhaps the most interesting precaution against fire in the sheds is the lookout station, situated on the top of Red Mountain.

A visit to this station is full of interest and quite repays one for the effort involved in a climb of four thousand feet. Leaving the train at Cisco, which by the way, is a typical snowshed town—hotel, store, saloon and telegraph office—all built after the snowshed pattern—a style of architecture decidedly simple and plain—we bagan the difficult ascent which continued for three miles to the top of the mountain. The interest began when we crossed the Yuba River, on the most picturesque of old bridges, which local authority assured us, did duty for the early-day gold seekers who came to California in "the days of old and the days of gold, and the days of '49." The interest continued throughout the climb, but, nevertheless, it was with a feeling of satisfaction we reached the summit and beheld the little lookout cabin where we could rest and at the same time enjoy an unsurpassable view, including the thirty-three miles of snowshed.

The lookout cabin is a two-roomed affair firmly anchoried to the rocks by long steel rods. But the great velocity of the winds raised a doubt, in the minds of the residents, as to the strength of their castle, so they took the additional precaution of piling rocks about it to a depth of six feet. From June 'til November, or until the first snow flies, two men are employed in constantly watching the sheds, of which, by the use of glasses, they have a view remarkable for its entirety.

From this signal station, they are enabled to see the first sign of danger to the sheds and to communicate by telephone with the dispatcher at Cisco. One man watches during the day, while the other assumes the duty at night, and while the labor is not arduous, and the remuneration fair, the inconveniences of the life are many and the isolation is woefully depressing.

Notwithstanding the various and many means employed to protect the snowsheds, the flying sparks from the passing engines cause much trouble. Two ago, a fire started just below Crystal Lake and than three hours a mile of sheds was laid While repairing the damage, there was made wonderful record for track laying. One and a miles of track were burned, but in less than hours, ties and rails were laid and traffic was

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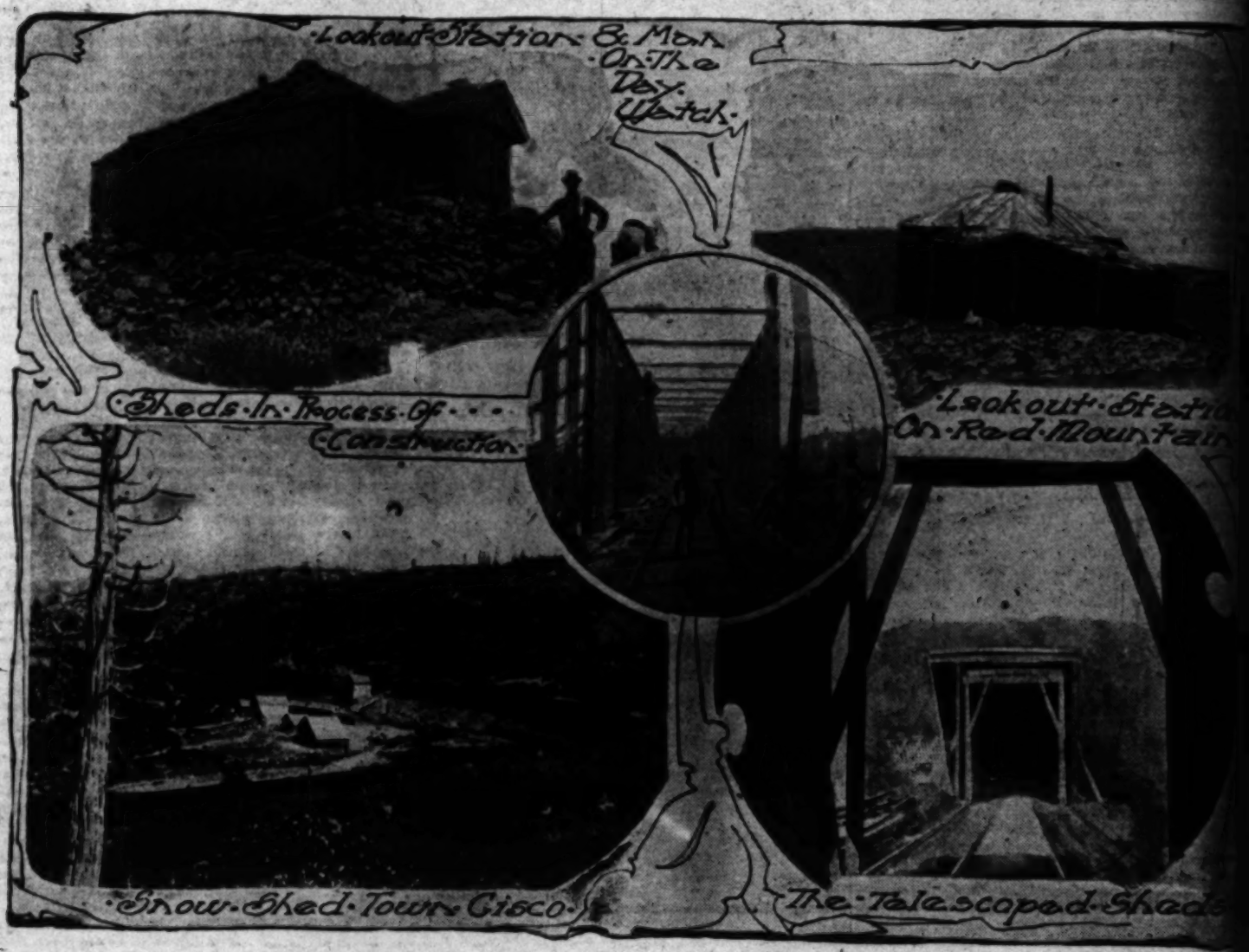

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ABSURD MACHINES.

WHAT SIR THOMAS LIPTON SAYS OF THE RACING YACHTS.

An Authorized Interview by T. Jenkins Hains, author of "The Wastlanders," "Cruise of the Petrel," etc.

SIR THOMAS LIPTON is not only a sportsman. He has a very clear idea of what constitutes a good vessel and his grotesque models, the Shamrocks, give him as much concern as they do sailor men and marine architects. In discussing the matter of build based on the absurd and arbitrary rules governing the races for the cup, he spoke feelingly upon the subject:

"There is not a day," said he, "that I do not feel thankful there are no accidents. These huge, light spars of the single-stickers, together with their absurd hulls, have made the handling of these machines one of considerable danger. They are no longer yachts and can be used for nothing but the purpose for which they are built. If we could only get to using legitimate models there would be much more sport and safety, and the vessels would be yachts. They would stand for something, as it is they mean nothing at all.

"Poor Duncan told me he had many of his best men leave him because of the danger of handling gear aloft. The lightest squall or puff may cause the carrying away of some line or block and then the man is very apt to lose his hold and go plunging down from a height of over one hundred feet. I myself was knocked senseless for many minutes during the accident that occurred while the King was aboard the Shamrock II. Many thousand yards of canvas and my mast are still lying miles on the bottom and it was almost a miracle someone was not killed outright. We have to tune the boats up to too high a pitch on these curtailed lines and it is a great pity."

What Sir Thomas says is what many sailors know, but no one has suggested a remedy for it. There has been no concerted action taken to bring the sport back to legitimate and comprehensive lines. The whole game now is to stick to the rules and keep the other fellow from "lifting" the cup.

"It is your fault entirely," said Sir Thomas, meaning the other side, "For I must abide by the rules. I would, however, only too willingly agree to some new development of the rules by which we might get down to real yachting; that is, use vessels that stand for something in the way of a sailing yacht, as the Erin does for those classes. Then the affair would take on a less professional aspect and be more in keeping with true sport."

This shows that Sir Thomas is not actuated by selfish motives and that the good of the entire maritime community is taken into his consideration as well as his desire to succeed in attaining his end.

"Let everything be taken into consideration," continued Sir Thomas, "and do not narrow the sport down to the caprices that now obtain in it."

Sir Thomas did not outline any particular plan of return. This, of course, he would not think of doing under present conditions, as it might be construed as "bidding" when the game does not suit. Whatever happens, he will doubtless accept everything in the same spirit that has characterized his actions in the matter from the beginning, and this is beyond criticism.

What the baronet does not know about small vessels it would be hard to say. Any man of intelligence, who has constructed several craft as studiously as he has, would have little left to learn in marine architecture, and Sir Thomas is rather keen and discerning by nature. Therefore his views on the question of build should not be overlooked, for his argument of the matter showed that he was not simply the millionaire sh'p-owner, but an able advocate of the legitimate builder. By this it is not meant for a moment to cast reflection upon the work of one or two yacht designers, for they simply have to follow certain lines. They would probably be only too glad to conform to models that their patrons could make use of. There are few ab'er vessels of the same tonnage than the old America today, and for a run across the Atlantic, there would be a large majority of yachtsmen putting their hopes in such a model, and if this all-around useful type should return to favor, many non-owning members of prominent clubs would be tempted to build themselves boats wh'ch should be of some pleasure craft and racers, where they would not think of building a mere racing machine, worthless when the race is over.

Sir Thomas does not appear to think there is any less interest abroad over the international races than here. Only, of course, here we have the affair before us. This is probably a mistake, for the leading journals in England do not regard the matter as seriously as we do, viewing it entirely from the standpoint of the sportsman who witnesses a horse race. Among the members of the yacht club, the interest is intense, but less marked among the ordinary citizens. The stolid Briton could never be persuaded to adopt, or even consider such lines for building as are developed by the Shamrocks.

"The amount of money I have expended on these boats," said Sir Thomas, "will never be fully realized even by yachtsmen. The new metal, immadium, has been enormously expensive and their entire construction has involved more care than that of any vessel afloat. But when I am through with them they are of no further value."

Now, Sir Thomas is not penurious. A more free-handed yachtsman never lived, and his regret is not for the loss of money, but the waste of effort. There was enough gray matter used in developing these ships to have constructed an Oceanic or Deutschland. And all for no other purpose than to "lift" a cup whose value is very small indeed.

"It is a most absurd model," says the owner, "and a most ridiculous one for a ship."

It is not so very difficult to procure a set of rules that would be intelligent and at the same time keep the ships within practical limits. If a vessel of ninety feet water line length was not allowed more than a certain deck length and limited to two fathoms draught, there would be almost a certainty of having a model of a real vessel for practical navigation. Time allowance is manifestly ridiculous. The vessel, built within the bounds of practicability, which "gets there first," should always be the winner. In comparing the ability of different men we do not measure the skull thickness and deduct a certain amount accordingly; nor is it necessary to take into serious consideration the absorbing qualities of the genus homo. The man who produces the most valuable output is the man who stands to win, and whether he has a big stomach or fat head makes very little difference, indeed.

"I will say," said Sir Thomas, in closing our little discussion, "that there is no question concerning the races that interests me more than that of a change of model, made possible by a change of the rules. Every yachtsman who is interested in this greatest of sports should give the matter consideration. The yacht is a comparatively new invention, for as we look backward we find few existing a couple of generations since, and none at all in the days of the colonies. The development of both the sailing vessel and steamer has been so rapid and so fraught with the meaning of national development that too much consideration of the subject cannot be had. It means more than mere sport or a desire to prove by playful combat the superiority of one nation or the other."

Anyone who will take the trouble to look up the records of our own maritime development will see that this is so. How many vessels have been modeled after that famous schooner America! I have had the pleasure of owning and commanding more than one. She was simply a type that may be again renewed for the benefit of sea followers generally.

Let us hope that the day will soon arrive when we can again see many models of our champion in use both as pleasure and cargo craft, and these absurd metal fins, with a float stuck on top to carry a sail, relegated to the scrap heap.

MAKING SCIENTIFIC FARMERS.

THREE-FOURTHS OF THE SUMMER SCHOOL AT BRIARCLIFF COMPOSED OF WOMEN.

[New York Tribune:] The summer course in natural study at the School of Practical Agriculture and Horticulture at Briarcliff Manor, New York, has just ended, and the young women and men who attended it have gone to put their newly-acquired knowledge into operation.

The summer school was opened to meet the demand for a course that would give an opportunity for acquiring familiarity with some of the practical details of farm and garden management to those who had only a short time at their disposal. The women who availed themselves of it formed nearly three-fourths of the entire class.

Most of the women students came for the purpose of learning to farm their own land scientifically, and the others to fit themselves for taking up flower raising as a business. One young woman made a special study of violets, which she intends to grow in a "second-hand greenhouse, picked up for almost nothing," in a neighboring city, because its owner had failed to make it pay. She is confident of success from her experience in the summer school.

The studies pursued were: Agriculture, under Prof. Samuel Fraser; horticulture, under Prof. M. G. Kains; nature study, under Miss Louise Klein Miller, and cold storage, under J. Montgomery Smart.

Mr. Fraser is a graduate of several English and Scotch schools of agriculture, and has had practical experience in scientific farming. The classes under him learned the character of soil and the need and use of fertilizers, and farm crops, farm animals, milk and its products, pigs and poultry were all studied practically. The school has sixty-five acres of land belonging to it, which are cultivated as farm and garden, and for the study of animals and milk the whole Briarcliff estate of Walter W. Law is at its disposal.

Farming seems a fascinating business as taught at the Briarcliff School. Indeed, it acquires the dignity of a science and the "pathos" of "The Man With the Hoe" seems much like "bathos" when one sees men and women of college training as much interested in watching the actions of different fertilizers and the resulting variations in crops as they possibly could be in the latest novel or the newest play.

In everything the women and men work side by side. The mornings are devoted to lectures and the afternoons to outdoor work. As far as possible the classes are held in the field, garden, cattle barns, poultry houses and dairy, and on some occasions 5:30 a.m saw the students, women as well as men, in the barns cleaning horses! One woman of wealth made a specialty of stock, and intends to raise superior cattle and horses on her estate.

The girls who have taken the summer course at the school know just what grass seed to sow to produce the best lawn, and will not make the mistake of sowing clover seed on the tennis court or croquet lawn, having learned that clover is slippery. They will appreciate the value of crimson clover as a fertilizer, however, and on the farms, small or large, that they hope or expect to cultivate they will carefully sow its seed in ground that is losing its productive quality, to be plowed in.

An interesting experiment is the patch of double-eared corn. Wherever a stalk of corn last year produced two ears one ear was saved for seed. These were all planted together this year, and now every stalk in the patch has two ears and several have three. In this way the patch will yield double the usual quantity on the same area of land, with only a trifling additional expenditure of fertilizer.

Other experiments show celery, corn and other vegetables under the influence of different commercial fertilizers. The difference in condition is so clearly marked in many cases that even an inexperienced eye can detect the line where one kind stops and another begins.

Prof. Kains's class in horticulture learned the intricacies of fruit, vegetable and flower growing, and if there were no "sermons in stones," there were many lectures made visible in the muskmelons, strawberries, peach trees, roses, violets and other things that are growing luxuriantly. Mr. Kains regards garden products as more remunerative, on a small scale, than chicken farming.

Miss Miller, who has conducted the class in nature study, treats her subject especially from the point of the correlation of nature forms. With her the students investigated the flora and rocks of the district, and studied how to beautify home and school grounds with the material at hand.

The study of cold storage is a novelty in the agricultural schools, but is regarded as a highly useful addition. Prof. Fraser says: "The value of the small farm may be increased immensely by a knowledge of cold storage, which enables the farmer to hold fruit and vegetables over, if the market is too full for profit. Last year's apples that brought $1.50 in the winter, were worth $5 in the spring. In this way the farmer who has studied the problem scientifically can tide over many emergencies that the ordinary person could not meet. Of course, it is not enough to know how to hold the mover. They must be grown properly. The work begins in the orchard, where the trees must be fed for flavor, for quality and for keeping qualities.

The school is ideally situated on an elevated site that overlooks the school farm and a large portion of the 6000 acres comprised in Briarcliff Farms. The dormitory building accommodates the instructors and thirty-five students and has every modern convenience. One side is set apart for the women and the other for the men students, and there are verandas, library, reception and class rooms and a large dining-room, where all take their meals.

The regular school session opens in September, and will have among its students two young women from Nebraska, one from Amsterdam, Holland, and one from Honolulu. The courses then are more numerous, and comprise botany, chemistry, geology, elementary physics, agricultural zoölogy, entomology, meteorology, land surveying and leveling and book-keeping, with special reference to farm accounts. A diploma is given after two years of study.

A "STATISTICAL OCTOROON."

THE AVERAGE AMERICAN SHOULD BE SEVEN PARTS WHITE AND ONE PART COLORED.

[Dr. Henry Gannett in Everybody's Magazine:] The average adult American is a statistical octoroon. If the blood in the veins of all our people, white and black, were pooled and redistributed, each person would have about seven parts white and one part negro blood. The white strain in him, moreover, is by no means purely American. White strains of foreign origin, derived from Germany, Ireland, Scandinavia, Canada, Great Britain, and the countries of Southern Europe, are collectively more powerful in his composition than is the negro strain. Thus going back only one generation, we find him to be a composite, the creation of widely differing bloods and nationalities. The peoples of the earth, from the Congo under the equator to the North Cape of Europe, have contributed, either immediately or remotely, to his composition. But with it all we find the Anglo-Saxon strain the dominant one. His political institutions, his laws, his social conditions, and his mental characteristics, his power of initiative, and his independence of thought and action are Anglo-Saxon, sharpened and intensified by fresh contact with nature under new and untried conditions. It is a strange and a gratifying thing to witness, in connection with this mixture of blood, the complete dominance of the Anglo-Saxon strain, and it argues well for its strength and vitality, as well as for the welfare of the country which he occupies and governs.

CHINESE GIRLS' SCHOOLS.

The "Shen Pao" discusses the revival of girls' schools. There is an ancient saying: "If a woman is without ability, that is a her virtue." This is the language of a very limited mind. The Book of Odes frequently extols certain ladies on account of their possessing both talent and virtue. One section of the Book of Rites treats of the rules of decorum proper for females. In the Han dynasty a lady named Ts'ao wrote a history. In the Sung dynasty a lady named On Yang Mu was a famous painter. These females must have certainly studied the Book of Odes, or they could not have done what they did. In Shun Chih's time his mother wrote a book on domestic affairs, for the use of women, that they might understand the doctrines of the sages for the regulation of the family and the pacification of the empire. The government should not postpone the establishment of girls' schools. You ask, is there any truth in the ancient saying quoted at the head of this article? We reply there is undoubtedly some truth in it, for we have frequently observed that women who are guilty of great evil are often versed in books, and in those cases one could wish that the natural obfuscation of their minds had never been removed. But, after all, such wicked females have not really been enlightened, for if they had they would be like those excellent ladies mentioned above in whose works (1) filial piety, (2) reverence, (3) instruction, (4) etiquette, (5) courtesy, (6) compassion, (7) diligence are held up as female accomplishments. —[Shanghai Mercury.

"What did your trip through Europe and the Holy Land cost you?"

"A little over $600."

"Why, I thought the company that got up the excursion promised that the expense for hotel bills, guides, drives, shore excursions, railway fares and all else would not be over $395."

"They did, but they forgot to figure in the tips." —[Chicago Tribune.

NEWLY-FOUND ELIXIR.

THE HEALING WATERS OF A LITTLE STREAM IN MICHIGAN.

By a Special Contributor.

UP IN the northern part of Michigan, where Little Traverse Bay washes the shores of Charlevoix county, there flows a crooked stream to which some exile from the Old Sod gave the name of Boyne River. It rises, a limpid trickle of water, among the rocks of a wild valley, hemmed in by precipitous hills. Minor currents, dashing down through the forests, augment its volume until, within a few miles of its source, it has swollen to a strong and rapid stream, making a broad path down the valley. For many years it has been known to a few wide-ranging sportsmen, who have been drawn thither by the fighting qualities of the spreckled trout that swarm, alone of all fish, in its waters, and by the abundance of game—grouse, woodcock and duck, fox and deer—that range its unpeopled forests. But now Boyne River is gaining a fame that bids fair to become national, and to attract so many persons thither that it will no longer be a sportsman's paradise. If the reports of scores of people, both natives and pilgrims, are to be believed, this Boyne water of the North is a natural elixir of life.

Tradition of Boyne Falls, the principal settlement on the stream, has it that the Indians have known for hundreds of years of the curative and invigorative qualities of the water. War parties of the Ottawa, it is said, journeyed to its banks, to plunge before going into battle. There is a record of two refugees from the massacre by Chippewa Indians at the old Mackinaw Post, more than two hundred years ago, who, flying southward to Detroit, stopped to bathe in its waters, and went on so refreshed and invigorated that they were ready to ascribe miraculous qualities to the stream. Since the region has been settled by the whites the population has been remarkable for sturdiness and longevity. The definite modern instance, however, whence the growing repute of Boyne River started is the case of George Keyes. And, if the experience of Mr. Keyes reads somewhat after the order of that seductive epistolary literature put forth by the patent medicine companies, it may be stated as an offset that he has no property in the region of the river to dispose of, that he doesn't own a hotel or seek the elusive summer boarder, nor has he any intention of bottling Boyne water and disseminating it for a consideration over the face of the naton; in short, he has no interest in it beyond that of a man who, at 74, was a tottering wreck, and at 82 skips on sprightly foot daily to take his dip in its waters.

Of the most unpremeditated nature was Mr. Keyes' initial dip into the Boyne. On a certain bright day, eight years ago, when his rheumatism was giving him a little respite, as is the custom of that wet weather demon, he hobbled on two canes three miles along the road to the nearest point of the river to see how the trout were biting. They bit well. Mr. Keyes and his bait can sat on the end of a big projecting log over a deep pool, and lured the spotted beauties out until the old man forgot age and stiff bones and leaned too far over in an attempt to drop an artfully-hidden hook between the two rocks. The next instant the pole and the can were floating down stream and Mr. Keyes was struggling in the water. How he got ashore he never knew, but he finally clambered up the bank, shaking with cold.

"Might just as well have drowned," he thought miserably as he clutched his canes and set out on the road. "I'll never get up out of my bed, once I reach it."

Such was his anticipatory woe that he didn't notice what good time he was making until he reached Farmer Perkins' place, a mile away. The farmer greeted him with surprise and asked what was the matter.

"I'm going home to die," said the old man with a lamentable face. "Fell into the creek and I'm lucky if I reach home before my rheumatism burns the life out of me."

Half a mile down the road he met Mrs. Beam.

"Sakes alive, Mr. Keyes!" said she. "You're soaking wet. Let me have William hitch up and carry you home."

"No, thank you," said the old man. "I ain't feeling as bad as you might expect. My clothes are drying and I guess I'd better hurry right along."

A mile from home Squire Straight stopped him.

"How did you get in that condition, George? It'll be the death of you, with your rheumaticks. Want me to send for the doctor?"

"H'm, no; guess not," said the old man, hesitating. "I'll just wait and see how I feel."

On reaching home he was greeted by a horror-stricken family. He waved them off, got on dry clothes and called the hired man.

"Silas," he said, "I lost my bait can in Boyne River. Dig me some more worms; I'm going back to finish out my day's fishing."

Being overpersuaded to stay at home by his family, who thought that he was crazy, he gave up the project for that day; but on the morrow he set out on his two canes. After wading about in the stream half a day he threw one of his canes at a kingfisher and came hobbling merrily back on one. Since that time he declares that he has been free from his rheumatic tortures.

"I haven't had a bad day in eight years," he says, "and I'm getting younger every year."

So enthusiastic was Mr. Keyes over his experience that other people began to take an interest, and tried the bathing. Almost invariably it proved a cure for those suffering from sciatica, rheumatism, rheumatic gout, muscular stiffness and similar ailments, and its rejuvenating effect upon old people was astonishing. Fame of the water began to spread, and people came from other towns to bathe in it. This summer there have been big bathing parties every day, going into the Boyne either to be cured of rheumatic troubles or as a tonic.

At no other watering place in the world is the manner of bathing so picturesque. Special apparel is tabooed; one must take the water in his or her ordinary garb. About three o'clock in the afternoon the bathers gather on the bank, a favorite place being "The Flume," where the water pours down over a sharp incline of glistening white rock, into a deep pool. The men wear old suits of clothes, with shoes and stockings, and the women dress usually in gingham. Out into the stream they wade until the swift, cool current is rippling around their knees. This is all that is necessary. There they stand for five minutes absorbing the virtues of the stream. Some sit down in the water, or plunge under and wallow; but the knee bath is regarded as sufficient for most cases. It would naturally be supposed that after this they would hurry home, have a good toweling and get into dry clothes. Not at all. The important feature of the bathing is that the clothing should dry on the patient. Stretched in the warm sunshine or perched on logs and rocks, the bathers sit and chat while the water drips and trickles from their clothes. Here and there one may hear the chattering teeth of a novice; the regulars never shiver on the coolest days. Not until they are thoroughly dry do they change their bathing clothes; and there is no case on record of a cold having been contracted there.

Some time ago the railroad which runs a branch to Boyne Falls heard of the Boyne cures, and, as it was looking about for a site for its hospital sent a test case there, a Grand Rapids man named De Bruyne, who has been for years an an intermittent hospital subject, and a great sufferer from rheumatism. Mr. De Bruyne arrived at Boyne Falls on a Monday. He went to the steam on crutches; surveyed it, and balked. On Tuesday he was persuaded to wade in. Next day he required no persuasion. By Monday of the following week he absent-mindedly walked out of the hotel without his crutches, and at last accounts he was frisking like the wiry grasshopper. All this, despite the report of the hospital doctors that he was suffering from muscular adhesions in both legs.

At present there are bathers from Indiana, Missouri, Virginia, Illinois, Ohio, Pennsylvania and New York; most of them sufferers from rheumatism, a few are old people who are bathing as a tonic.

The extraordinary properties of the Boyne water are probably due to a chemical combination, full nature of which is not known. Geological investigations have shown that under the entire valley deposit a mica quartz, alternating with a fine clay, which yields a large percentage of lithia. alysis of the water shows that of 37.1 grains of in the imperial gallon, 30 per cent. is carbonate of and 52 per cent common salt. In the stones is evidence of iron and other chemical agency. For the stream is almost choked with waterlogged spruce and tamarack, through which the water iates, forming a sort of tincture on a huge scale. possably it is this combination of mineral and v agencies that gives to the water its wonderful

F. STANLEY LIVINGSTON.

BATHERS TAKE TO WATER IN ORDINARY CLOTHES.

SUN SPOTS.

SIR NORMAN LOCKYER IS COLLECTING DATA TO DETERMINE THEIR EFFECT ON EARTH.

[Chicago Record-Herald:] It is at once im and overwhelming to converse with Sir Norman Lo yer, says London Black and White, upon his the domain of solar physics—overwhelming bec the immensity of the subject, inspiring because absolute certainty and entire confidence with wh explains his operations and points to the direction which results may be hoped for. "It will be remem that Sir Norman has expressed the hope that in years' time meteorologists will be able as the of observation of solar phenomena to predict the and even, perhaps, the place of India, in which may be expected, and so enable the authorities to precautions against loss of life, while they will be able to give warning of high and low Egypt. The vast importance of such a work is too obvious to need emphasis. Apart from the mane consideration as to health and happiness commercial significance would be enormous in which are apparent.

The amount of labor involved in completing task to which he has set his hand is enormous difficult beyond comprehension, but Sir Norman his staff are working methodically along at the Physics Observatory, at South Kensington, and so far pieced up the threads of the solar skein justify a promise as to the ultimate success of work. Sun spots and "prominences" are the prophets of ill tidings from which the secrets be wrung. For more than a quarter of a centu attention has been devoted to the subject, and co tion of all data obtainable bearing upon drought given him a possible clew to the causes whose astating effects we too frequently see in stricken India. Between the condition of sun and prominences, and plentitude of rain or its distinct connection is more than suggested. The ject is too technical and abstruse for effective ment in the present article, but it may briefly that upon the variations of the spots and prom the meteorological condition of India and Egy pends.

"I have shown," said Sir Norman, "that the which have devastated India during the last thi forty years have followed a definite law, and, of one therefore assumes that a similar thing may in the next thirty or forty years; having that ought to be able, in some cases at all events, serve that certain times are more apt to be with famines than other times."

It has been argued that, inasmuch as the sun cupy, as to some of them, only an infinitesimal the surface of the sun, they are too minute to meteorological results with which they are But Sir Norman points out that the greater di of certain zones of solar latitude is more than the amount of spotted area determined from in various latitudes. "Sun spots," he said, "may millionths of the area, but these prominences fo sixth of the sun's visible hemisphere, and wit in a state of disturbance the effects upon the very important. The sun spots themselves are a very feeble indication of the fierce activity of

"We are observing those prominences more care he went on, "than we have been able to do in the We are taking advantage of new methods of tion, and in a few years we shall be in a much position than we are now to study the connec solar and terrestrial meteorology."

At present Sir Norman is concentrating his upon India. Asked if he had expectations of coveries being applied to other parts of the wo answered: "No doubt, in the long run, we sh able to study the weather in other regions, but hard enough work to get it out for one place at

Sir Norman fears that no profitable discoveries eventuate from the recent eclipse. Pressure of at South Kensington, coupled with a forebo that the break-up of the monsoon would against good results being obtained, prevented senting himself from his observatory during months which the expedition for the most part had feared would be encountered.

The sun spot observed lately he regards as greatest importance. "It shows us, beyond all I think," he informed the writer, "that the mini past. And that is a very important matter. It remarkable that a spot in the minimum period parently the first spot of a new cycle, should be magnitude. We are working at it, but cannot say thing definite for the moment. It will take some before any certain pronouncement can be made. looks very much as if it will enable us to fix the of the minimum, which before was uncertain to If we can fix that, it will be very helpful for sub work."

WOMEN O

OLD AND NEW THEIR

By a Spe

AS IN China, there that is, no religio which condemns which he can never hop although men of humb of power and influence firmly fixed, notwithsta in Japan as elsewhere t est rank is that of th importance are the surv landed nobility of the S in 1868; below these, th of the daimios; and bu peasant class, in whic artisans and merchants divided, the farmer tak comes the artisan, the

Until within comparat was a shadowy authori clusion, forbidden even task for himself, and it ignorant that no man live. The Empress shar idleness, and was denie her children, who were the keeping of foster-mo lies in the empire from be chosen—the clan of was the Princess Hurok

Notwithstanding the and the more liberal la under the treaty that w none women of the high servient to their husban cupying a position in the of an upper servant than of Japan, like that of C marriage, but the numbe wives," to use the polite The present Empress o apparent being the son wife. In such an event almost as her own, child Empress have always h other, and he visits her at frequent intervals.

Formerly no one but cess to the Empress, an most ancient and noble f was considered the highe come proficient in the di which determined the pr and act under all circums they frequently entered age of 10 years. They w of servants, receiving costly presents, when the efficient. The common p under the old régime, w or a life of celibacy devot of the Emperor in former marry, as there was no whom they could form a came Shinto priestesses, led by the ladies of the monotony; and, aside from the Empress, their amuse of toilette, walking in the joying the flowers and s were permitted them.

In February, 1889, wh naugated, which was an i perer signalized the new the first time in the hist with his wife. The occas rejoicing, as the imperial through the streets of To beside him in the state c Empress has held official the taken the greatest in cially in the schools, hosp institutions that were sub instrumental in establishi where, in addition to wo literature, the young dam best Japanese literature. opening of the school and frequently awards the pri the hospitals and at her sional women nurses were The training of Japanese g cludes the art of painting, and serving the ceremonio from the ordinary functio needlework and the artis The teachers of these ac women of high birth, in re The ever-present dread of was the fear of divorce. husband, but there were upon which a husband cou family; he might discover no fond of gossip or amu dear children—in which ev The new laws now permit upon certain grounds, and shown her lord and master is exclusive prerogative. partially, no doubt, by the educated women of Japan, into their opinions—one of world over.

In no country are childr mated with such affection

WOMEN OF THE WORLD.

OLD AND NEW WOMEN OF JAPAN AND THEIR MODES OF LIFE.

By a Special Contributor.

As in China, there is no recognized caste in Japan; that is, no religious or superstitious interdiction which condemns a human being to a state from which he can never hope to advance. At the same time, although men of humble origin have risen to positions of power and influence, the social gradations are still firmly fixed, notwithstanding the growth of democracy in Japan as elsewhere throughout the world. The highest rank is that of the imperial family; the next in importance are the survivors of the daimios, the ancient feudal nobility of the Shogunate, which was overthrown in 1868; below these, the samurai, or military retainers of the daimios; and humblest of all are the heimin, or peasant class, in which are included all farmers, artisans and merchants. The heimin are again subdivided, the farmer taking precedence, next to whom comes the artisan, the merchant ranking lowest.

Until within comparatively recent years the Emperor was a shadowy authority, who lived in the utmost seclusion, forbidden even to walk or perform the simplest task for himself, and it was a common belief among the ignorant that no man could look upon his face and live. The Empress shared her husband's seclusion and idleness, and was denied even the companionship of her children, who were taken from her and placed in the keeping of foster-mothers. There are but five families in the empire from which the imperial consort may be chosen—the clan of Fugiwaru. The present Empress was the Princess Huroko Ichijo.

Notwithstanding the progress of modern education and the more liberal laws enacted in behalf of women under the treaty that went into effect July, 1899, Japanese women of the higher classes are entirely subservient to their husbands, waiting upon them, and occupying a position in the household which is rather that of an upper servant than of wife and mistress. The law of Japan, like that of China, recognizes but one valid marriage, but the number of concubines, or "secondary wives," to use the polite oriental term, is not restricted. The present Empress of Japan is childless, the heir-apparent being the son of the Emperor by a secondary wife. In such an event the Empress regards the heir almost as her own child. The Crown Prince and the Empress have always had a strong affection for each other, and he visits her in her apartments in the palace at frequent intervals.

Formerly no one but the ladies of the court had access to the Empress, and these were chosen from the most ancient and noble families. Such an appointment was considered the highest honor, and, in order to become proficient in the difficult and involved etiquette which determined the propriety of every word, gesture and act under all circumstances and upon all occasions, they frequently entered upon their duties at the early age of 10 years. They were given houses with retinues of servants, receiving liberal salaries, increased by costly presents, when they made themselves especially efficient. The common penalty of the office, however, under the old régime, was a marriage beneath them, or a life of celibacy devoted to religion. The daughters of the Emperor in former times were also forbidden to marry, as there was no one of their own rank with whom they could form a legal alliance; they also became Shinto priestesses, or Buddhist nuns. The life led by the ladies of the court was one of the utmost monotony; and, aside from the required attendance upon the Empress, their amusements were confined to changes of toilette, walking in their own secluded gardens, enjoying the flowers and such musical entertainments as were permitted them.

In February, 1889, when the constitution was promulgated, which was an immense step forward, the Emperor signalized the new departure by appearing—for the first time in the history of the empire—in public with his wife. The occasion was one of great general rejoicing, as the imperial husband rode in procession through the streets of Tokio with the Empress seated beside him in the state carriage. From that time the Emperor has held official receptions at the palace, and has taken the greatest interest in public affairs, especially in the schools, hospitals and other philanthropic institutions that were subsequently founded. She was instrumental in establishing the school for peeresses, where, in addition to western sciences, language and literature, the young daughters are instructed in the best Japanese literature. She presided at the formal opening of the school and made an address, while she frequently awards the prizes in person. She also visits the hospitals and at her suggestions the first professional women nurses were sent to London to be trained. The training of Japanese girls of the higher classes includes the art of painting, of writing poetry, of making and serving the ceremonious tea, which is far removed from the ordinary function, with special instruction in needlework and the artistic arrangement of flowers. The teachers of these accomplishments are usually women of high birth, in reduced circumstances.

The ever-present dread of the Japanese wife, formerly, was the fear of divorce. No woman could divorce her husband, but there were innumerable trifling grounds upon which a husband could send the wife back to her family; he might discover that she was indolent, ugly, too fond of gossip or amusement, or she might fail to bear children—in which event she could be put away. The new laws now permit the wife to sue for divorce upon certain grounds, and it has limited the indulgence of her lord and master in the exercise of what was his exclusive prerogative. This has been accomplished partially, no doubt, by the increasing influence of the educated women of Japan, who have learned to formulate their opinions—one of the results of education the world over.

In no country are children so much desired and fondled with such affection—a gentleness that never spoils them. Sons are preferred, in the desire to perpetuate the family name; but the daughter is scarcely less welcome. Her prospective marriage, however, almost from the hour of her birth, is a source of anxiety. Upon that event she enters her husband's family, ceasing, practically, to belong to that of her parents, and her fate rests largely in the hands of her husband's mother, upon whom she must wait like a servant, assisting in the work of the house, sewing, preparing the food and serving the tea. No matter how unjust or unkind she may be, the son will never intercede for the wife with his mother, to whom he must render lifelong obedience. Should the wife be divorced she loses her children, who remain with their father. There could be no other arrangement, since the mother could not support them, and would hardly impose the burden of their maintenance upon her own family. This law has induced the women of Japan, in common with those of other countries, to endure suffering, neglect and open infidelity, rather than be parted from the children.

In order to obviate the possible evils of an unhappy marriage, parents occasionally adopt a lad of intelligence and worth, to become at the proper time the husband of a tenderly-loved daughter. In such a case the husband takes the family name of the wife, to whom the children belong, and his position is that of a subordinate and dependent. Such marriages are becoming less and less frequent, the modern, progressive Japanese objecting to the disability which a marriage of this sort necessitates.

It is the duty of the Japanese wife to rise first in the morning, call the servants, give them their orders, assist her parents-in-law and her husband to dress, and bring them the tea, which precedes the first meal. At her marriage a bride is supplied with various house furnishings and trousseau, which is to last a lifetime—a supply of cotton, woolen, silk and crepe kimonas, according to her rank, each with its obi, or sash, and the tabi, or short cotton socks, made with a separate space for the great toe. The only undergarment is a woolen crepe kimona, worn in cold weather, over which others of cotton or silk are worn. The short tabi reach only to the ankles, which are left unprotected, even in winter.

No matter how splendid the dress—a mass of embroidered silk, brocade or delicate crepe—the wooden geta, or clogs, are worn, which, however, are left at the door of the house, or theater, straw sandals being substituted, that the fine mats may not be injured by the clumsy footgear. The most important part of the toilette is the prolonged and laborious dressing of the hair, which consumes from two to five hours. Even among people of moderate means, professional hairdressers are employed; the long black tresses are brushed out, stiffened with pomade and elaborately arranged over a framework of wire, and ornamented with twists of crepe or jeweled pins. The style varies with age; that of the young girl being abandoned upon her marriage, and again altered in middle and old age. When dressed, it remains intact for several days, women sleeping upon mats, with the head resting upon a wooden pillow, hollowed to fit the neck, that the elaborate hair structure may not be disturbed.

It is now a frequent thing for the better educated and liberal Japanese to travel about with their wives, the multiplication of railway lines and increased intercourse with foreigners tending to accustom them to this western familiarity. Upon a train leaving Tokio for Nikko I saw an interesting example of this new custom; a Japanese gentleman, remarkably tall and distinguished in appearance, entered the carriage with his charming wife. She wore a kimona of delicate dove color with an inner fold of crêpe at the throat.

One wonders how they travel about in such attire, to which no speck of dust seems to attach itself. Upon her feet were the customary tabi and geta, but, alas! her hair was arranged in European style. On the seat opposite were two high officials—military or naval officers, and acquaintances of the husband, marvels of military tailoring and glittering with gold lace. They were immediately presented to Madame, and rose and bowed profoundly, one hand pressed against the breast—a formal salutation which the lady returned with an obeisance of equal grace and deference. Then, while the trio engaged in animated conversation, in which the lady was quite at ease and fully held her own, the husband read his Japanese paper. However, blood will tell, and presently Madame produced her little brass pipe and embroidered tobacco pouch, filled and lighted the pipe, taking a few gentle whiffs, repeating the operation several times. It was the original "old Japan" that had survived under many strata of western cultivation.

Although the occupations open to women are still limited, their opportunities are gradually broadening. Many are now employed as teachers and governesses; those who acquire English readily earn good wages, as amahs, or maids, and companions in foreign families.

The multiplication of hospitals has made a field for the trained nurse. The wives of merchants assist their husbands, frequently keeping the accounts.

The wives of the farmers are rugged and healthy, and have an authority in the household not enjoyed by women of any other class, because they share the work in the field and their labor adds directly and specifically to the revenues of the family.

One great industry—the greatest industry of the empire—silk worm raising and the manufacture of the silk, is almost wholly in the hands of women; and here their authority is absolute. Skill and discretion must be exercised in feeding the worms, which require different food at different periods of their development. Children and old people are employed in unwinding the cocoons, and, where machinery has not yet superseded hand work, the weaving and dying of silk in the piece affords occupation to thousands of women.

Among the samurai, or descendants of the old military class, are many women who have inherited the fire and courage of their ancestors—a class in the feudal times who were actually required to fight in defense of their lord's family. These today, educated and enlightened, are destined to lead the new movement against hereditary oppression.

The geisha or professional dancing girls, bought usually from their parents in childhood, are carefully trained in etiquette, in dancing and playing upon the samisen, and are employed not only to entertain guests in private houses, but take part, posing and marching, in the public festivals. They are not always, necessarily, of loose morals, although subject to unusual temptation. Possessing beauty, grace and wit, they frequently make good marriages, and become exemplary wives and mothers.

The joro, or licensed prostitute, occupies a quarter in every city set apart for her, which is subject to close police surveillance. It is said that a few adopt the life voluntarily, many of them having sold themselves into slavery for the maintenance of their parents.

MARY H. KROUT.

SPIRIT WRITING ON SLATES.

IT IS VERY EASY WHEN YOU KNOW HOW—HERE IS ONE MAGICIAN'S METHOD.

[Chicago Record-Herald:] Spiritualistic slate writing, if cleverly done, always makes a marked impression on a magician's audience, because it utterly baffles their efforts to detect the trick. They see a small cabinet suspended above the stage by means of cords or ribbons. It has an open front and is empty. The magician turns it around so that every part of it may be seen and taps it inside and out with his wand to show that it is hollow.

On a stand near by he has a small easel, a common school slate, a bottle of India ink with a quill pen in it and a few sheets of ordinary white writing paper. All these he passes around among the audience for examination. Then he fixes a sheet of the paper to the slate by means of wafers, places the slate on the easel and the easel in the cabinet, together with the bottle of ink, the latter having the pen still in it.

Having allowed the audience to see the articles thus arranged in the cabinet, he throws a large silk handkerchief over it. Mysterious sounds are immediately heard, and the cabinet shakes as if some living thing had entered it. When the sounds and the shaking cease he removes the handkerchief, showing an inscription written in bold black letters on the paper, and the pen not in the ink bottle, but lying on the bottom of the cabinet. He then removes the paper from the slate and passes it around for examination, when the writing is immediately recognized as having been done with India ink.

The explanation of the trick is simple. The writing was done in advance by the performer, the fluid used being a solution of sulphuric acid of the purest quality. To make the solution fifty drops of the concentrated acid are added to one ounce of filtered water. Writing done with this solution is invisible until exposed to heat; when so exposed it comes out perfectly black, looking exactly like dried India ink.

The heat is applied by means of an electric current running over a wire with which the slate is wound. The cords by which the cabinet is suspended conceal copper wires, which conduct the current to the slate. Black silk threads, suitably attached, enable the performer to make the sounds in the cabinet, to cause the cabinet to shake and to jerk the pen out of the ink bottle.

Several sheets of paper are prepared in advance, each with a different inscription, the performer telling one inscription from another by secretly marked pin pricks.

BIGGEST TUNNEL IN THE WORLD.

BORING THROUGH TWELVE MILES OF ROCK IN SWITZERLAND.

[Eugene P. Lyle in Everybody's Magazine:] Brig, an Alpine village, has long been the terminus of the Jura-Simplon Railway system. Only twenty kilometers away, twelve miles and a half, lies Italy. But these are twenty kilometers of a towering, tumbling mass of mountain rock. For many years men have been figuring how to do away with this twelve and a half miles of mountain. Some wanted to go right on up the Simplon Pass with the rails. Others would have gone half-way up and then dug. There were several scores of plans, but finally the most costly and most daring, and yet the simplest, was chosen—namely, to go right through. So this last and permanent plan is an evolution from fifty years of surveying, drafting, calculating, correcting. The men who did it are lost in the powerful corporation for which they worked, the Jura-Simplon. In 1891 the plan was submitted to the Swiss government, and the Swiss government talked it over with the Italian government. Both accepted the proposition, granted concessions, and in 1896 ratified a treaty for having the tunnel between them. Next came the question of money. The cost of a single-track tunnel, with a parallel ventilating tunnel, would be f.70,000,000 (about $14,000,000.) Sixty millions of this was loaned by a syndicate of Canton banks on 3½ per cent. bonds, guaranteed by the Swiss Confederation. The confederation also gave a subsidy of f.4,500,000, and Italy granted an annual subsidy of 66,000 lires ($12,540.) Swiss parties subscribed f.10,500,000 more, and Italian parties 4,000,000 lires.

At once the Jura-Simplon let out the contract for building the tunnel to Brandt, Brandau et Cie, who are known as the Entreprise du Tunnel du Simplon. Only a war involving Switzerland or Italy, or an epidemic, or a strike not the fault of the Entreprise can affect the time-limit of the bargain. All other unforeseen difficulties and catastrophes whatsoever do not count. The gigantic hole must be delivered five and a half years after commencing. The penalty for delay will be $1000 a day, with a bonus of as much for each day ahead of time. The tunnel is to be 19,730 metres long (twelve and one-quarter miles,) and there must be a smaller tunnel for ventilation, parallel to the first at a distance of seventeen metres (or eighteen and a half yards.) Under a future contract the Entreprise will make the second tunnel the same size as the first for a return track. Work began in November of 1898. It should be finished May 13, 1904.

BEHIND THE SCENES.

SOCIAL CONDITIONS AS THEY EXIST AMONG PLAY PEOPLE.

By Clara Morris.

"WHAT social conditions exist behind the scenes?"

This fourth question is one that Charles Dickens would have called an "agriwator," and as it is frequently repeated, I ask myself, where is the curiosity about the theater, its people and its like, to end? The question is: "What social conditions exist behind the scenes?" Now to be quite frank the first few times this query appeared, I was distinctly aggravated. I said to myself, do these ladies and gentlemen—yes, three males age in this inquiring group—do they think we are a people so apart from all others, that we require a separate and distinctly different social code—that we know nothing of the law governing the size, style and use of the visiting card—that congratulations, condolences are unknown rites—that invitations, acceptances and regrets are ancient Hebrew to us, and calls, teas, dinners, and dances are exalted functions far above our comprehension? And then I read the question again and saw I was making a ninny of myself—an easy thing to do with the thermometer at 99 in the shade—that it said: "behind the scenes," and with a laugh I recalled the little child who had delightedly witnessed her first Christmas pantomime, and being told afterward that I was one of the people in the play, she watched and listened eagerly some time before coming and resting a dimpled hand on mine, to ask disappointedly: "Please does all the actin' people 'have 'emselves jes' same as any one?" Poor, blue-eyed tot, she had expected at least a few twirls about the room, a few bounds and hand kisses, and here I was "'having jes' like any one." So all my mistaken vexation gone, I'll try to make plain our social condition behind the scenes.

In the first place then, a theatrical company is almost exactly like one large family. Our feeling for one another is generally one of warm good fellowship. In our manners there is an easy familiarity, which we would not dream of using outside of our own little company circle. We are a socially-inclined people, communicative, fond of friendly conversation and hopelessly given over to jokes, or as we put it, "to guying." But don't imagine there's any socialism about a theater, that means community of property and association; on the contrary we enter into the keenest competition with one another. I dare say an outsider—as the non-professional has been termed time out of mind—watching our conduct for a few days and nights, would conclude that though quite harmless, we are all a little mad. For the actor's funny habit of injecting old, old lines of old, old plays into his every-day conversation, must be somewhat bewildering to the uninitiated. If an elderly, heavy-breathing, portly gentleman, lifting his hat to the gentle, dignified little lady, remarks: "Beshrew me, but I do love the still! Isn't it hot this morning? Take this chair!" Or if a very slender, pop-eyed young comedian, while wiping his brow, says: "Now could I drink hot blood, and hold it not a sin!" And some one else calmly answers: "You haven't got those words right, old man, and you couldn't drink anything hot today, without having a fit!" Or if two big, stalwart men, meeting in the "entrance," fall suddenly into each other's arms, with a cry of "Camille!" "Armand!" Or if a man enters the green room with his hat on and a half dozen people call: "Do you take this for an ale house, that you can enter with such a swagger?" and the hat comes off with a laughing apology. Or if the man with the cane is everlastingly practicing "carte and tierce" on somebody, or doing a broad-sword fight with any one who has an umbrella. If a woman passes with her eyes cast down reading a letter and some one says: "In maiden meditation, fancy free!" If she eats a sandwich at a long rehearsal and some one instantly begins: "A creature not too bright nor good for human nature's daily food!" If she appears in a conspicuously new gown and some one cries: "The riches of the ship have come on shore!" ten to one, she replies: "A poor thing—but mine own!" These things will look and sound queer and flighty to the outsiders who are not thoroughly acquainted with the plays from which the lines are taken and cannot of course see how aptly some of them adapt themselves to the situation. But this one is plain to all. A young girl who was a very careless dresser, was trailing along the "entrance" one evening, when behind her the leading man, quoting Juliet, remarked: "'Thou knowest the mask of night is on my cheek,' or I should not dare tell you, your petticoat is coming off!" a perfect gale of laughter followed in which the little sloven joined heartily.

One morning, rehearsal being dismissed, I was hurrying away, intending to enjoy a ride on horseback, when Mr. Davidge—Mr. Daly's "old man," lifting his hat politely and twisting Macbeth's words very slightly, remarked: "I wish your horse swift and sure of foot, and so I do commend you to its back!" and as I laughed: "Macbeth, Act III," we parted in mutual admiration for each other's knowledge of the great play.

The gentlemen are attentive to the lady's small needs, providing seats when possible, bringing a wrap, a glass of water, fanning her if she is warm, carrying her long train if it is heavy—but never losing the chance to play a joke on her if they can.

There is generally some ringleader of green-room fun—for most actors are very impatient of "waits" between the scenes and would rather pass such time in pranks than in quiet conversation. On one occasion some of the actors had made noise enough to reach the managerial ear, and they were fined. The actresses laughed at their discomfiture and revenge was at once in order. Next night, four young men brought bits of calico and threaded needles with them and when their "wait" came, they all sat quietly in a row and sewed steadily. The sight was so ludricrous the women went off into unbounded laughter, and were in their turn fined.

Nothing excuses the use of swear words behind the scenes and even a very mild indulgence is paid for by a heavy forfeit. One actor, not too popular, with the company, used always to be late and coming into the dressing-room he would fling everthing about and knock things over, causing any amount of annoyance to his room mates. He went on in but one act—the third—and the lateness of the hour made his lack of business promptitude the more marked. A joke of course was in order and a practical joke at that. One evening he was later than usual and that was the opportunity of his joking room mates. They carefully dropped some powerful, strong-holding gum into the heels of his patent leather shoes, and had barely put them in place, when the ever late actor was heard coming on the run down the passage. In he tore, flinging things right and left—overturning make-ups and knocking down precious silk hats. He grabbed his shoes—jammed his foot into one—scowled and exclaimed disgustedly: "What the deuce! there's something in this shoe. Bah!" he went on, "and this one, too." "Take 'em off and shake 'em!" suggested the dropper of the gum. "No time!" growled the victim, "I'll be docked if I'm a second late! But these confounded things feel damp in the heels!" and he kicked and stamped viciously. "Damp in the heels?" murmured the guilty one, interrogatively. "In the heels, said you? What a very odd place for dampners to accumulate. Now, personally I find my heels are dry and smooth and hard like—like a china nest egg, don't you know? But damp heels—it doesn't sound right, and it must feel very uncomfortable. I don't wonder that you kick!" And another broke in with: "I say, old fellow, that was my india ink you busted then! But never mind, I suppose your heels trouble you!" Then asked earnestly, as the victim hastily patted a gray beard into place: "Is that good gum you have there—will it hold that beard securely?" "Will it hold? It's the strongest gum ever made—it can hold a horse. I have hard work to get it to dissolve nights with pure alcohol!" This, while the guilty one was writhing with that malicious joy known in its fullness to the practical joker alone. The victim rushed from the room and reached the stage at the very moment his cue was spoken, and made his entrance so short of breath, he could scarcely speak. The act was very long and the gum in his shoes dried nicely—the curtain fell. He went below to his room to dress for the street. He tried to remove and lay aside his patent leathers. Alas! alas! he laid aside instead his manners, his temper, his self restraint, his self respect! The gum proved itself worthy of his praise—it stuck—it held! The shoes were willing to come off one one condition only—that they brought both sock and skin with them. Three men, with tears in their eyes, had pencils and kept tally of his remarks as he danced about after each frantic tug at a glued shoe. One took down every wounding, malicious word. A second caught and preserved every defamatory word. While the third—the busiest one—secured every profane word that fell from his enraged lips. Finally, he poured the contents of the alcohol bottle into his shoes and swearing like a madman waited for the gum to soften. And the manager, who was not deaf, proved that his heart was harder than the best gum and could not be softened at all. To this day no member of the company knows how much of the victim's salary was left to him that week after forfeits for bad words were all paid up. But some good came from the affair, for the actor was never again so late in arriving, as not to have time to look into his shoes for any strange substance possibly lurking there.

Personally, I detest the practical joke, but I have alas, never been above enjoying my share of the green-room fun. Some members of Mr. Daly's company were very stately and dignified, and he would have been glad had we all been like them; but there were others who would have had fun with the tombs of the Egyptian kings, and who could wring smiles from a graven image. Mr. Daly levied fines at last so recklessly, that either the brakes had to be put upon our fun or some one would have to do picket duty. The restless element had a "wait" of an entire long act in one play, and among those who waited was a tiny, little bit of an old man. He wore rags in his "part," and on the seat of his trousers was an enormous red patch. He had been asked to stand guard in the green-room door, and nothing loath, he only argued deprecatingly: "You'll all get caught, I'm afraid! You see, Mr. Daly's so sharp—if I cough, he'll hear me, too—and will understand! If I signal—he'll see me, and we'll all get fined."

For a moment we were silently cast down. Then I rose to the occasion beautifully. I took the wee little man and placed him in the green-room door way, leaning with his back against the door jamb. When he saw Mr. Daly in the distance he simply was to turn his bright red patch toward us—we would do the rest. It was a glorious success. We kept an eye on the picket and when the red patch danger signal was shown—silence fell upon the room. Forfeits ceased for a long time. Of course we paid our watchman for his services. Paid him in pies! He had a depraved passion for bakers' pies, which he would not cut into portions, because he said it spoiled their flavor—he preferred working his way through them—and that small, gray face seen near the center of a mince pie, whose rim was closing gently about his ears, was a sight to make a Supreme Justice smile. But our evil course was almost run. Our little pie-eater, who was just a touch odd, or what people call "queer," on Thanksgiving day permitted himself to be treated by so many drivers of pie wagons, that at night he was tearful and confused and though he watched faithfully for the coming of Mr. Daly—while we laughingly listened to a positively criminal parody on "The Bells"—watched for and saw him in ample time, he alas! confusedly turned his red patch the wrong way, and we all came to grief and forfeiture in consequence. Yes, obliging people—very generous, and ever ready to give a helping hand. Behind the scenes then, our social condition, I may say, is one of good-mannered informality, of jollity tempered by respect and genuine good fellowship.

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ARIZONA'S WONDERS

SOME ECCENTRICITIES OF NATURE KNOWN TO FAME.

By a Special Contributor.

ASIDE from the Grand Cañon of the Colo... the cliff dwellings, whose fame extends all ... United States and a great part of Europe, ... other wonders in the Territory of Arizona ... well worthy of notice, such as petrified fo... strata in which are found the fossil remains of ... lizards who were scaled like the rhinoceros of ... ent day and whose destruction is calculated by ... to have been accomplished, not merely thous... millions of ages ago; and ice caves and mounta... deserts so highly colored by nature that they ... tained and richly deserve the sobriquet of "pa...

About twelve or fifteen miles southwest of Fl... at the head of Clark's Valley, there is an ice ... wagon road leads there and the Arizona Lumber ... pany's railroad used to pass by it, but its route ... changed. The people of the country think the ... originally what they call a "blow out;" that is, ... of volcanic vent made by water or gas during ... ribie convulsion of nature, in the earlier history of ... planet. There are a number of these "blow ... various sizes and extent, scattered all over the ... fully jumbled and broken up strata of Arizona.

The extent of the ice cave near Flagstaff is ... It has been penetrated only to the depth of 200 ... even this length can be attained only by ... slight physique; others have to be satisfied ... length of forty feet; progress has in all cases to be ... on hands and knees, and by the aid of a rope ... from the entrance to the end of the present trail. ... five feet from the entrance, the path suddenly ... and a severe fall is the inevitable lot of such ex... have not been duly forewarned.

This cave is not a natural hall, as are most ... hollows in the interior of mountains; it is a ... passage of unknown extent in and out of a ... causeway of rock, and it is dark as pitch, and ... other outlet, as far as is known, than the one; ... perfectly ventilated. It is necessary to explore it ... aid of torches, and to climb over huge boulders ... block the path and that are coated thickly at all ... of the year with ice. Be the climate never so ... outside the cave, every drop of water that ... through it turns to ice.

The people of Flagstaff have taken out as ... 200 pounds of ice at one time during the month of ... and if some enterprising company would take ... this natural curiosity and construct a road through ... destroying the large rocks that block its ... huge ice factory could be opened up which would ... the whole of Flagstaff and the surrounding ... during the summer season. It is now an impo... for any other than a very few business houses, ... port their ice by railroad, to procure that ... On account of the difficulty above described, only ... quantities of ice can be removed at a time; there ... does not pay to carry it to Flagstaff; but it is the ... of the townspeople to picnic in the neighborhood ... cave for the purpose of leeing their wine and ... making ice cream. The place is unknown to ... phers; consequently, there are no pictures of it ... able.

Sunset Crater.

This is another natural curiosity, situated ... eighteen miles northeast of Flagstaff. It is the ... a long extinct volcano, which is reported by ... to have been one of the last to emit molten ... Arisona. To a stranger viewing it for the first ... a distance, it has the appearance of a solitary ... about fifteen hundred feet high, on which the ... continually setting. This extraordinary appe... due to the red color of the cinders of which it is ... composed. For some unknown reasons, these ... ored only toward the top, the rest of the mound ... sisting of such as are almost black. Thus the ... the hill forever appears as if clothed in a bright ... and the remainder as if in deep shadow.

There is a good road to the foot of this ... which used to be clearly visible from the stage ... to the Grand Cañon from Flagstaff. Owing to ... road being built from Williams to the cañon, this ... no longer runs.

The ascent of Sunset Crater is very difficult. ... feet must be inclosed in burlap sacks, in order to ... vent the destruction of shoe leather, and progress ... slow that for one step forward you seem to slip ... backward. Upon arrival at the top, it is ... that the red rim of ashes forms a roadway 100 feet ... so that if it were not for the yielding nature of ... carriages could be driven around the crater, which ... is a mile in diameter, and as circular as that of a ... bowl. At the bottom of the crater, which is ... deep, a few stunted pine trees are growing.

The painted desert lies at the foot of Sunset ... and from the top of the mountain a magnificent ... obtained of it. Half an hour before sunrise, the ... phere of this region is clearer than at any other ... of the day; consequently, in order to observe the ... coloring of this desert to best advantage, it is ... to climb the hill at dawn.

Between the three-peaked San Francisco ... which from base to summit are 14,000 feet high ... 7000 from the level of the desert, and Sunset ... the lava beds. This ancient sea of igneous ... an immense area and appears, to judge by its ... uneven surface, to have poured itself over ... the height of more than twenty feet. The ... surface of the beds is so peculiar that it ...

STRAP'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS 35c
customers we have re-opened our receiving

compared, except in ... strings of fermented ... bread-maker. The... lava beds.

About five years a... covered outcropping ... Crater and began mi... tion the output prov... abandoned; on searc... an incidental discov... mountain is really a... to manufacture this ... soak the cinders in ... ease and cheapness ... artificially made, the ... mercial value.

Petrified Forests.

There are several o... at Holbrook is perha... It is thirty-five mile... one of the relay stati... from Flagstaff to the ... the side of a steep ... which has been carri... and deposited on the ... therefore, to dig out ... 200 and 300 pounds we... and then broken up ... away. Some of this ... precious stone.

The Cinder Pits.

These are at Belm... in Arizona, having an ... slat of hills and cliffs ... bright red in color; in ... of a sort of purple fo...

The traveler on the ... plainly see one of th... lookout for it. There ... pits" painted on it. ... of ballast cars in pr... ballasts its roadbeds ... are they prized for th... lasts from 400 to 500 ... even into New Mexico ... freight trains every da... ing to watch the balla...

A cinder train consis... are furnished with gl... the train arrives at th... ballasting, it is made ... then a plow is hoisted ... top of the cinders; it ... engine; the side boards ... and the locomotive be... proceeds on its way, dr... and thus causing them ... A train can be unload... way than if a body of ... to do the work.

Conscientious Rats.

The Arizona rats in s... infected with the enter... They have actually emb... At Callender, some tim... took possession of a c... formed was fully furni... and forks and spoons th... were piles of pebbles an... bish. When they comp... them the cabin, he wa... stealing is not very com... ers, as it is too severel... discovered. On hearing ... he said that the "trade ... "Trade what!" exclaime... he said. "We have a sp... sist the shining metal t... but so conscientious are ... an article, they bring ha... alent in different kinds ... were inclined to resent ... an Arizonan "tall" sto... found the facts to be just ... These rats are also comm... ago, a writer in the Yout... describing them.

WOOD THE BE...

A careful test was rece... mine the comparative h... street pavement—wood, ... macadam. The average ... was found to be 102 deg... 115 deg., and of wood 12...

This shows that the ge... heat of asphalt is erron... material in use. Further ... macadam pavement has ... asphalt particularly. It r... been sprinkled, and it is ... laid on it.

Theoretically, asphalt ... than any other kind of p... worse than macadam in t... ficulty of keeping the su... constant travel has the ... into a fine powder, and th...

The ideal paving materi... found. One is needed tha... heat, the surface of whic... While the asphalt has man... what a city wants. Moreo... footing for horses.—[Bost... Chronicle.

compared, except in the matter of color, to gigantic strings of fermented dough, as stirred by the hand of the bread-maker. There are thousands of acres of these lava beds.

About five years ago a party of Flagstaff miners discovered outcroppings of alum on the butte of Sunset Crater and began mining for it, but on further investigation the output proved so small that the project was abandoned; on searching for alum, however, they made an incidental discovery that the whole of this cinder mountain is really an immense deposit of Epsom salts; to manufacture this medicine, all that is necessary is to soak the cinders in water; but, in consequence of the ease and cheapness with which these salts can be artificially made, the medicinal mountain is of no commercial value.

Petrified Forests.

There are several of these in the Territory, but the one at Holbrook is perhaps the most accessible to tourists. It is thirty-five miles from Flagstaff, at Cedar Creek, one of the relay stations on the old stage road that runs from Flagstaff to the Grand Cañon. Being situated on the side of a steep hill, it is buried in sandy loam, which has been carried down by the ruin of centuries and deposited on the recumbent forest. It is necessary, therefore, to dig out the petrified logs; specimens of 200 and 300 pounds weight are often unearthed at a time, and then broken up into convenient size for carrying away. Some of this wood agate is as beautiful as any precious stone.

The Cinder Pits.

These are at Belmont, the highest telegraph station in Arizona, having an elevation of 8000 feet. They consist of hills and cliffs of volcanic cinders, in some places bright red in color; in others of a bluish hue, and again of a sort of purple formed of a combination of both.

The traveler on the Santa Fé Railroad overland can plainly see one of these cliffs, if warned to be on the lookout for it. There is a side track here with "cinder pits" painted on it. Here is always to be seen a train of ballast cars in process of filling, for the Santa Fé ballasts its roadbeds with these cinders, and so highly are they prized for the purpose that the company hauls them from 400 to 500 miles with them, and carry them even into New Mexico. It runs a great number of freight trains every day from here. It is quite interesting to watch the ballasting of a piece of railroad bed.

A cinder train consists of the ordinary flat cars, which are furnished with sideboards and side brakes. When the train arrives at that part of a road which requires ballasting, it is made fast by setting the side brakes; then a plow is hoisted onto the last car and placed on top of the cinders; it is connected by a cable with the engine; the side boards are now removed from the cars, and the locomotive being disconnected from the train, proceeds on its way, dragging the plow over the cinders and thus causing them to fall in a shower on either side. A train can be unloaded a hundred times quicker this way than if a body of men with shovels were employed to do the work.

Cantankerous Rats.

The Arizona rats in some places seem to have become infected with the enterprising spirit of the country. They have actually embarked in the business of trading. At Gillender, some time ago, a party of lumber men took possession of a cabin which they had been informed was fully furnished, but instead of the knives and forks and spoons they expected to find, behold, there were piles of pebbles and sticks and other heaps of rubbish. When they complained to the man who had sold them the cabin, he was at first much astonished, for stealing is not very common among lumbermen and miners, so it is too severely treated when an offender is discovered. On hearing of the rubbish heaps, however, he said that the "trade rats" must be the culprits. "Trade what!" exclaimed the disappointed men. "Rats," he said. "We have a species here that can no more help the shining metal than can a magpie or a jackdaw, but as conscientious are they that, whenever they remove to settle, they bring back what they think is an equivalent in different kinds of rubbish." At first the men were inclined to resent this information, considering it an Arizona "tall" story, but, on investigation, they found the facts to be just as their informer stated them. These rats are also common in Canada, and some years ago a writer in the Youth's Companion wrote an article describing them.

JANE P. ROWE.

WOOD THE HOTTEST PAVEMENT.

A careful test was recently made in this city to determine the comparative heat radiation of four kinds of street pavement—wood, asphalt, granite block and macadam. The average temperature of the macadam was found to be 102 deg. of asphalt 113 deg. of granite 125 deg., and of wood 124 deg.

This shows that the general belief as to the excessive heat of asphalt is erroneous, for wood is the hottest material in use. Further tests seemed to show that the macadam pavement has several advantages over the asphalt particularly. It retains water longer after it has been sprinkled, and it is much easier to keep the dust laid on it.

Theoretically, asphalt might be thought less dusty than any other kind of pavement, but practically it is worse than macadam in this respect, owing to the difficulty of keeping the surface properly wet. Besides, constant travel has the effect of grinding the asphalt into a fine powder, and thus produces dust all the time.

The ideal paving material has evidently not yet been found. One is needed that will not retain and radiate heat, the surface of which can be kept clean and wet. While the asphalt has many advantages, it is not exactly what a city wants. Moreover, in winter it is dangerous footing for horses.—[Boston Correspondence Chicago Chronicle.

PLANTS HAVE NERVES.

BIOLOGISTS SAY THEY MAY SUFFER FROM NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

From the Chicago Tribune.

EVEN the lilies of the field, it appears, may become hysterical or have nervous prostration. The foremost biologists, at all events, are arriving at the conclusion that they are provided with the prime requisite of these nineteenth century maladies—to-wit, systems of perfectly organized nerves and nerve centers.

The problems pertaining to the sagacity and morality of plants which have long interested and puzzled the more penetrating of botanical scientists in their attempts to reveal proper natural causes for these vegetable wonders have of late been remarkably illuminated by the solutions proposed as a result of the work of a famous biologist of Germany, Prof. M. Nemec, who announces that he has detected in the anatomy of ordinary plants minute fibrous filaments corresponding precisely to the nervous systems of men and of animals. These filaments form a chain of unbroken continuity throughout the system of the plant, making a mesh of telegraphic wires between the diverse portions.

By repeated and most minute experimentation, Prof. Nemec has been enabled to follow the method of stimulation and of communication from thread to thread and from cell to cell in a large number of common flowering and other vegetable growths until he arrived at the conclusion proposed by no other scientist preceding him, that the nervous system of the animal world has its rudimentary counterpart in the means employed by the kingdom of vegetables for carrying impressions.

The work of Prof. Nemec is remarkable, particularly as the first explanation essayed on clearly historical grounds of the embryonic intellectual life of plants. When first the scheming diplomacy of the Venus fly-trap, or the delicate susceptibility of the sensitive plant, or the crafty tricks of the pitcher plant were observed, they were merely noted as odd fancies of nature, and the major portion of all the explanations for their actions which have been deduced have always looked for purely external causes, such as hydrostatic pressure and like influences of the atmosphere or other environing conditions. The organism of the plants themselves was never regarded as responsible for the phenomena.

As botany and all science developed, however, the students of plant life grew more intelligent and profound. They pierced through the superficialities and sought in the constitution of the vegetable anatomy a more rational basis for the perplexing exterior manifestations. They saw that plants have all the elementary components of consciousness; that they feel, that they reason, that they provide for the future, that they have their colonies, their political economy, their habits of defense and of offense in the struggle for existence, and are past masters in the craft of diplomacy, are robbers and murderers, parasites and gluttons, as well as thrifty citizens of populous communities. There was some mention among scholars of the soul life of plants. They began to search for the interior means of communication in the plant's physiology, so as to complete the analogy with the animal system. The fine protoplasm lying between the cells was suggested by some one as a probable means of intercommmunication.

The utilization of the protoplasm in the answering of the riddle was the pioneer venture along historical lines for comparing animal nerves with the diffusion of stimulation in plant life. The fibrous plasma connections were found to be analogous to the cylinders of the nerve fibers and satisfactory conduits of communication from one cell to the next. But how was the stimulus carried into the cell? Nobody knew.

Prof Nemec's explorations are giving the answer to the question, in the existence of certain fine fibrils which he has revealed in the ganglion cells, closely corresponding to the nerve fibers of the worm or other non-vertebrates in whose bodies there is a widely meshed fretwork of such nerve filaments. These, as the majority of students have observed, are linked in an unbroken continuity, so as to establish the conclusion that theirs is the peculiar and exclusive function of transmitting impressions through the various portions of the organism.

The fragrant hyacinth and the graceful iris were among the first flowering plants to be submitted to the penetrating investigations of the German biologist. He found on the tips of these roots infinitesimal fibrous structures developed, which later form more or less plainly in cell rows, and which are of fine plasma cords drawn through the length of the cells. In the epidermis cells these fibers extend to the final layer or stratum of the skin, and both receive and transmit stimulations.

When the outer plasma skin is stimulated it expands until it reaches the next and even trespasses beyond the limits of the partition wall which separates it from the next layer. The second is now stimulated and swells in its turn, radiating away like the rings formed upon a placid water surface when touched by a pebble, so as to bring it into contact with the next adjacent. This is also expanded in a similar way until at last the intercellular wall is reached and crossed by the microscopic plasma bridges. The next cell now continues the labor of communication into a third cell, which will be stimulated, only to follow its example until the stimulus is diffused throughout the system.

Many of the commoner flowers, among them the pink and lavender lilacs, showed the unmistakable evidence of the presence of the same nervous system operated in this manner, while several varieties of wild meadow blossoms have more highly organized nervous centers. Of these is the bladderwort, widely known in England, and a clever little confidence man. He has a trap fix ture which is susceptible to the touch of insects, particularly to that of the water beetle and the water flea, easy to enter, but quite impossible to leave. The poor little aquatic insects creep into it only to die. The mouth of the bladderwort, as is the case with all confidence men, is approachable, velvety, and alluring. All the hairs and bristle point inward. The insects slip along, going farther and farther within until they reach the cesspools below. If they attempt to turn back they can make no progress.

The pitcher plants are yet more practiced in the arts of laying snares for the seduction of the unwary. They much resemble the glass vessels in use some years ago for the capture of flies—decanters with long necks and large bowls below filled with saccharine stickiness, which tempts the insects within, but does not provide any exit. They accumulate, die, and seethe.

These forerunners of the contemporary flypaper, once familiar midsummer objects in small shop windows, have their counterparts in the construction of the pitcher plants. The lids, or covers, of these treacherous little creatures do not fit closely, but appear rather to be intended to prevent the dust from settling within, or the direct rays of the sun from causing the fluid contents to evaporate. The vivid hues of their coloring form an additional decoy. They are veritable gilded palaces of vice, such as the temperance lecturers describe. Nothing in the world could be devised that would more effectively insure the success of their ends than the contours and the secretions which they possess. The latter lurk within their lips—a honeyed liquid grateful to the hungry and thirsty insect pilgrims who hie them to this attractively-colored and patterned plant for a refreshing haven.

The insects fall to forthwith and eagerly devour the dainty banquet set before them, following it down the neck of the pitcher as they exhaust the upper supplies, and finding it growing sweeter and sweeter as they descend. The hairs of the plant are bent downward and inward so as to make the progress of the thoughtless prey soft and inviting; but they absolutely bar return. One by one the deluded flies drop into the horrible dungeon below, which ingulfs them at the bottom of the tube.

The author of the "Faerie Queene" could scarcely have contrived a cunninger plot of temptation, deceit, and ultimate ruin. One can see the flies standing upon the velvet lips with their softly-declining surface, stepping about with apparent great caution, yet feeling somehow that their footing is insecure. They are satiated with delight and rub their legs with joy. Then they slip, lose their foothold on the perilous ground, rebound away, and commence to go downward by a series of zigzag falling flights until they at last slide into the pool of death.

Venus' fly trap is another plant with highly specialized nerve centers. The leaves are set round with stiff bristles which interlock like fingers of clasped hands when they are shut. If anything happens to be within when the process of closing occurs it is a certain prisoner. A particle of meat or a fly when caught are afterward digested by the fluid within. When the blades of the leaf are opened three stiffish hairs are to be seen on each half standing upright like sentinels. These are exceedingly sensitive. The touch of a hair is quite enough to enable them to commence a train of infernal protoplasmic changes of such swiftness that the blades close at once like a mousetrap.

If an insect alights upon the leaf and touches one of these sentinel hairs it is murdering itself; it is captured, strangled, devoured. But so long as it does not come into contact with them it is immune from all peril, so that its promenade on the leaftop is something like the old ordeals of walking across hot irons blindfolded without receiving injury. If caught it is fairly submerged in a mucilage sort of fluid which is secreted by the leaves until the proper moment, and which is of so acid a nature that it does not take but a moment to dissolve out of the fly every substance that the leaf requires. Then the leaf opens out, the hairs again stand upright. Sometimes, however, it dies of overeating. For the Venus fly trap is a gormand and frightfully subject to indigestion in consequence. Two flies are a plentiful repast for the ordinary plant, while the giants among them can tuck away three or four, but sometimes they venture one or two more than they can accommodate and die for their gluttony.

No plant, however, is so vividly susceptible to the impressions of the outside world as is the delicate creature known as the sensitive plant, a possible ancestor of the people who are prone to hysteria and nervous prostration. The slightest movement given externally to the stem sends a tremor through all its frame. The main petioles sink, those second in size move together, the leaflets close; the whole thing is convulsed. Darwin long ago made experiment after experiment with candles or hot irons and found that with one of them advantageously placed he could institute a perpetual motion among the wonderfully delicate leaves. Here the nervous centers act with extraordinary celerity and the terminal points are speedy to receive impression stimuli which would be ignored by the majority of plants.

Although the ordinary flowers to be seen most commonly in field, garden, or woodland are not so ostentatious in the display of their nervous systems they each and all, when tested by the investigations of the intelligent biologists or botanist, yield up the proofs of the existence within their frail organisms of perfectly systemized and active nerve centers, and the differences which separate them from the shrewder and more sensitive of their kind scarcely transcend the variations in nerve power which are everywhere conspicuous among animals, differences which give to the monkey, the seal, the elephant, the horse, and the dog brains which are incomparably superior to those of the sheep or the oyster.

Nor are these differences more remarkable than those existing among men. There are those of the genus homo who vastly excel their fellows in every faculty of the mind. Not every babe that is born is found to be so "proper a child" that he must be hidden in the bulrushes so that the Egyptian Princess will find him and bring him up in a palace and make a great ruler of him.

who make that beautiful spot their rendezvous. Of course these slurs always precipitated a fight. Some angry

stand and see what would happen.

The Chief then instructed Officer Hill

a hurry.

The bulletin did no

Stories of the Firing Line ✣ Animal Stories.

A Frolic After the Battle.

"I REMEMBER a case," said the major, "in which soldiers who came to frolic remained to work. One night our brigade camped at Tuliahoma, and a fire called the men to the crossing of the principal streets. The boys were at first greatly amused at the efforts made by home talent to put out the fire, and were free with the most absurd suggestions. But when the matter became serious, and the few citizens were bewildered and helpless, the soldiers fell into ranks, organized quickly a dozen fire brigades, and, under the direction of men who had fought big fires at home, worked half the night to save the property of their enemies. They checked and after a time mastered the fire, but from first to last they bore themselves like soldiers on a frolic, except that they made a business of putting out the fire.

"That same brigade, after the terrific battle of January 2, 1863, at Stone River, returned from the last charge against Breckinridge's corps to their bivouac of the morning to find Negley's men carrying off the rails out of which they had built rude shelters the night before. Palmer's men hurriedly stacked arms, and by common impulse surrounded, at a full run, the rail experts of the other division. Both divisions had participated in the charge, and had marched back in the dusk of evening, with the battle spirit on them. Palmer's men came on the scene at the swinging, exultant step of victory, marching like regiments on review. But no sooner did they see Negley's men carrying off their rails than they dropped the soldier, and bore down on the raiders like football players in a rush. The movement was so spontaneous and the numbers were so great that Negley's men were overwhelmed, and Palmer's men carried back the rails, frolicking like mad.

"The scene was as tumultuous as a hundred football struggles compressed into one, and the uproar was terrific. Negley's men were forming for a counter rush, when Gens. Palmer and Negley came on the scene, the one bareheaded and the other dishevelled. Negley complained jocularly that it was a pretty howdy-do when he couldn't confiscate rails enough to shelter his headquarters from the rain without Palmer turning out from 5000 to 10,000 men to prevent the confiscation. Palmer replied that he had no rails himself to lend, but his men might have if they were approached in the right way, but by the great horn spoon nobody could steal the rails which his men had stolen with infinite trouble two days before. In this spirit the affair was settled, each general ordering his men to quarters, if they could find them." —[Chicago Inter Ocean.

* * *

Army Women Get Rebel Insignia.

THERE were interesting incidents connected with the surrender of the rebel Gen. Cailles that did not appear in the cable dispatches, but reach us by mail. The most amusing incident of the affair was the introduction of the insurgent provincial officers and presidentes to the American officers who had served in Laguna. Surprise after surprise followed, and many bursts of laughter were heard coming from the crowd as an American officer recognized a neighbor and old-time friend among the insurgent presidentes.

Perhaps the most touching sight of the whole surrender was the last salute to the Filipino national air when the forces were drawn up before the church. As the orchestra within the church struck the first notes of the music so dear to all Filipinos, each soldier bent his knee and bowed his head in his place in the ranks. The officers stood at attention with the right hand in the position of salute. The rich Filipino banner was drooped above their heads and on many faces were traces of tears that forced themselves down their rugged cheeks. Gen. Cailles and his officers made a splendid impression by their soldierly bearing and the earnestness apparent in their every action. The men were nicely uniformed and marched with excellent precision. As they marched up Calle Real a party of Filipino ladies were posted in one of the better residences, and as the column of insurgent veterans passed they were showered with blossoms.

Frank Mekin, the deserter, marched into the city with the column and, knowing that he would be severely dealt with, managed to escape and hid in the cellar of a house on Lower Calle Real. When found he was lying on the basement floor with his head covered, facing the wall. He got up promptly when he was spoken to, and was marched to Gen. Sumner's headquarters, where he was placed in double irons.

Guenther, the other renegade, was also arrested. He talked freely. He said that nearly all the food supplies brought out consisted of American commissary stores. All the medical supplies were American, and belonged to the American Medical Department. The supplies had been stolen and sent out to the rebels. The materials to make gunpowder were taken out in kerosene cans upon which kerosene had been spilled to avoid detection.

Souvenir hunters were present in force, but the insurgent officers were loath to give up their shoulder straps. Finally a number succumbed to the American ladies of the garrison, and were gradually shorn of their insignia. Gen. Cailles's bugler carried the little bugle which the general had used in all his service against the Spaniards. This he presented to Lieut. Craig, of the Sixth Cavalry.—[Army and Navy Journal.

* * *

The Defense of Viviyan.

"SOME day," said the man from Manila, "when the people get ready to listen to them, there will be some mighty interesting stories written about the war in the islands, which is now over. There is the story of the defense of Viviyan, for instance, which is as good a yarn as Kipling's 'Capture of Lungtungpen,' and has the additional advantage of being wholly the truth.

"It happened when Gen. Schwan's column was cleaning up the province of Cavite, in the southern part of Luzon. One Sunday the column had had its fill of hiking through the rice paddies and fighting niggers. It had already captured two towns that day and had burned one of them, when, along about 4:30 in the afternoon, it came to the village of Viviyan. All the natives in sight seemed to be amigos. There wasn't even a single sharpshooter at work anywhere around, and the boys were hot, dirty, and dog-tired. So, without relaxing proper military vigilance, it was decided to give the men a chance to rest up.

"On the edge of the town stood the store of a big Chinese merchant, surrounded by a low stone wall. Outside the wall was a big artificial fish pond. The store itself was crowded with Filipino women and children. Three privates were stationed as outpost pickets at the store and about thirty more were left there to serve as reserves. Accompanying the column was a newspaper correspondent, who hurried into the Chinaman's store for the purpose of buying a hen and some other food.

"Meanwhile the thirty reserves, including the noncommissioned officers in charge of them, took off their clothing and dived into the fish pond for a much-needed and grateful bath.

"While the correspondent was arguing with the frightened Chinaman there came suddenly from outside the sound of sharp firing. The correspondent peeked around the corner of the wall to see what was up. What he saw would have been intensely amusing under other circumstances. The three pickets on guard were aiming their rifles over the stone wall, and the pond in front was full of men doing their best to keep under the water and out of the way of bullets.

"The correspondent carried a camera case which somewhat resembled a surgeon's satchel over his shoulder, and one of the men who had crowded up the bank from the pond saluted him and said, taking him for a surgeon, 'Captain, the niggers have opened on us from the jungle. They'll cut us to pieces sure.'

"'Where's your officer?' said the correspondent.

"'The sergeant is down there behind that rock,' said the private, saluting once more.

"'Go down and tell him to report to me at once.'

"Up from his rock came the naked sergeant. 'Get your men out of the water at once,' said the correspondent. 'Let them get their guns and put on their ammunition belts and deploy across the road. Don't wait to dress.'

"Then followed one of the most laughable sights of the war, though then it was serious enough. Out of the water at the word of command came the thirty men as naked as the day they were born. With desperate haste they strapped on their belts and shouldered their guns. One or two of them added to the grotesque appearance by putting on their campaign hats. Then the naked squad threw itself across the road and lay down in the dust, guns ready for action. Up the road they could see a couple of hundred 'niggers' coming at double quick, and behind them now and then they got a glimpse of the American marines, who were hot on their trail. The naked company was afraid to fire for fear of hitting the marines. But when the 'niggers' were 100 yards off the correspondent gave the order to his men to get up. They rose—a line of stark-naked men, clear across the road. The 'niggers' gave a single look. Then, with a yell of fear, they leaped into the jungle at the side of the road like a pack of fox hounds. The defense of Viviyan was over."—[Chicago Tribune.

ANIMAL STORIES.

A Dog That Adopted Kittens.

THE only dog in Denver that ever acted mother for a litter of kittens, as far as is known, is Lady Nick, owned by John I. Wiley of No. 2974 Hooker street. She is now exercising a maternal supervision over four of the cutest kittens imaginable, nor is she in any way derelict in her duty.

To touch one of these kittens is to arouse her ladyship's anger in an instant, and then she is not to be trifled with.

For the last three years Mr. and Mrs. Wiley have had a household cat to which they were greatly attached. Three weeks ago Tabby became the mother of an interesting family of five. All were well cared for until about two weeks ago, when the mother was run over by a wagon and killed. The kittens occupied a space in the basement, and during the first night of their orphanhood they set up such a wailing and screeching that sleep in the household was impossible. Next day a council of war was called to decide upon the best method of execution.

Wiley went reluctantly to the basement to carry out the bloody verdict, and to his surprise he found Lady Nick, his prize fox terrier, standing guard over the orphans. All seemed so happy that curiosity prompted the executioner to grant a respite.

From that time forth, Lady Nick became a real mother to the orphans, and is still acting in that capacity. Her foster children now have their eyes open and are able to get around at a lively rate, but they show a most filial respect and obligation to their mother.

Lady Nick is one of the best bred fox terriers in the State, and has a pedigree as long as a delinquent tax list. Wiley will enter her in the coming dog show and expects to carry off first honors.—[Denver Post.

* * *

Tiger as a Fly-trap.

A BENGAL tiger at the Zoo caught flies yesterday afternoon with an ingenuity that was nearly human. He was lying in the open air, in the little garden upon which, in summer, his cage opens, and beside him was a puddle of muddy water that the rain had made.

He would put his forepaws in this puddle, and rub them on the bottom until they were coated with black sticky mud. Then he would lie with his paws outstretched, and on them the flies, settling, would stick fast.

When a batch of flies had been caught, the tiger would rub his paw along the ground, and all the little insects would be crushed. Then, with a satisfied look, he would prepare again his trap, and extend it for more flies. —[Philadelphia Record.

* * *

Not Easily Drowned.

A CORRESPONDENT who records himself as having read with especial interest an article on tarantulas recently published in the magazine section of The Times contributes the following anecdote as illustrative of the remarkable abilities of the great spider:

While climbing over a mountain range in San Diego county one summer I was approaching a clear mountain stream when I noticed a large tarantula crouched at the edge of the water, as if he were drinking. I hurled a stone at him, missing him by a few inches; but the shock threw him out into the water, where he alighted on his back.

Nothing daunted by the wetting he should have received, Mr. Tarantula scrambled over on his feet and ran across the stream to the further bank with the agility and lightness of a gnat or mosquito. He didn't swim, he ran; nor did his feet sink a particle beneath the surface of the water. He didn't run with the current, either; he sprinted up stream and soon disappeared among the brambles on the other side.

* * *

Glad That the Cat Came Back.

GEORGE ARNETT, the well-known stockman, tells the prize cat story. He states that nine months ago he put an old cat in a sack, loaded it in his buggy, brought it to this city and turned it loose in a livery barn. This morning when he opened the kitchen door the cat was on the step waiting to be admitted, and seemed highly pleased to get back home. He got rid of the cat because it was feasting on eggs, and he now says the feline can have them for every meal if it desires.—[Springfield (O.) Dispatch Cincinnati Enquirer.

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Cat Hatched the Eggs.

WHETHER the chickens hatched by a cat are hens or felines is the nice question which threatens to disrupt the barnyard of Samuel Bishop of Southampton, L. I.

Eleven little puff balls made their advent into the world Sunday under the tender care of a motherly cat. She stepped in and kept the eggs incubating when the giddy hen, bent on flirtation, deserted them. At the sacrifice of nightly symphonies on the back fence and of daily investigations of the pantry, the cat devoted herself to the task, and the happy result she regards as her personal property.

To accomplish this end, it was necessary to give a lesson to a rooster, the lord of the farmyard. He put up a game fight, but was vanquished at the expense of a large part of his feathers.

Strangest of all is that the chicks dote on their fur-coated mamma. They follow her all around the yard, and, while their taste and hers differs somewhat in regard to food, nevertheless the Bishops see that she secures a plenty.—[Detroit Free Press.

* * *

A Little Girl and Her Pig.

ON AN Arkansas farm lives a six-months-old pig that deserves to be mentioned with the faithful and intelligent dogs that have saved human lives. The farmer has a little daughter who has always been delicate. He gave her the pig when it was about the size of a kitten, thinking that it might amuse her. She made a great pet of it, feeding it and caring for it in every way. The pig became very fond of her, and would follow her anywhere she went, if allowed.

One day the farmer, who was out in the field at work, heard the horn sound at the house, and as it was not an hour for a meal to be served, he knew that something was wrong. So he went hurriedly to the house, where his wife told him that Mamie, the little girl, had disappeared in some way, and could not be found anywhere. He at once asked about the pig, and found, to his surprise, that it was there; Mamie, therefore, had wandered off alone.

And very glad he was that the pig was at the house, for he knew at once that it could help him find the little girl. So he started off with it at his heels; but the pig soon stopped and began eating something that he had found under a big tree. The farmer looked and saw that it was some breadcrumbs that Mamie had dropped there.

The pig ate them in a hurry, and then darted off with its snout to the ground in the direction of the woods, the farmer close after it. Suddenly it turned to the left, and ran down a slope. The farmer's heart gave a great jump, for the pig was evidently following Mamie's trail, and the trail was leading them into the dangerous swamp that lay at the foot of the slope.

Presently the pig disappeared, and when the farmer came to the edge of the swamp, he found the pig with its feet firmly planted on the ground, dragging little Mamie out of the green water. It had its teeth fixed in her dress, and was pulling just as a dog would have done.

The farmer thought his little girl had been drowned, but he soon succeeded in bringing her back to consciousness, and by night she was little the worse for her accident.

That pig is now the hero of the place!—[Philadelphia Times.

GOOD SHORT STORIES.

Compiled for The Times.

A Wrong Impression.

"Yes, this parachute jumping business is dangerous," said the old aeronaut thoughtfully. "But it may surprise you to learn that it is not nearly so dangerous as the old form of ballooning. With a parachute you can pick your landing place, and while coming down it can be guided more or less, and thus clear obstructions that you are apt to meet with. But with a balloon you are absolutely helpless, and you have to come down wherever the big bag may choose to land you. I remember a humorous incident that happened to me a good many years ago when this parachute business was never dreamed of. I had made an ascension, and had been carried out into the country. There was a strong wind blowing, and I scented danger when I came down. As I neared the earth I threw out my grappling hook, but I was passing over plowed fields and the hook merely dragged on the ground and did not stay the progress of the balloon. Peering over the side of the basket, I noticed a wagon loaded with seed potatoes standing in a field, and a moment later my grappling hook caught hold of it. But the wagon was not heavy enough to stay the progress of the balloon, the result being that I dragged it along with me. Then I saw an old man, who had been taking a nap under the wagon, jump up, look dazed for a moment, and then start in pursuit, yelling wildly:

"'Gol dern your ugly picture, what do you mean by stealing my potatoes?'

"The wagon ran into a stump at last, and as the hook held, I managed to make a landing.

"I spent an exciting fifteen minutes trying to convince him that I had no designs on his potatoes. I succeeded in a way at last, but I think to this day, if the man is still alive, that he is under the impression that it was only a new scheme to rob the honest old farmer."—[Detroit Free Press.

* * *

An Ambiguous Telegram.

ONE of the best stories we have heard for a long time illustrating the danger that lies in ambiguously-worded telegraph dispatches is being told about a New York lawyer of large means and adequate knowledge of the value of the dollar. His wife had gone to an auction sale of laces, of which she is inordinately fond, and had seen some pieces which took her fancy. The price was $2000, and she hesitated to make the purchase without asking her husband whether she should do so. She did so, and received this reply: "No price too high." Madame promptly bought the laces, and so struck was she by the generosity, not to say gallantry of her husband, that she added to her store $600 worth beside. When her husband returned that evening, she learned that the dispatch he had sent read this way: "No. Price too high."—[New York Commercial Advertiser.

* * *

Mr. Tesla Was Bored.

IT GOES without saying that the man of year-long calculations and many-mooned computations must possess patience of some pattern. That this would be resolved toward untoward interruptions is not so certain. Not long since a "special representative" of some mushroom association or other—for sending palmleaf fans to the Finlanders or pocket pincushions to the South Sea Islanders, or the like—braved the barnlike entrance and freight elevator of Nikola Tesla's down-town workshop to petition a donation. The electrician of Houston street was making a right angle of himself over a huge drawing board. The "special representative" was fat, and scarcely five feet plus. As the wizard wearily raised his lank length to the perpendicular, her round, expressionless eyes were confronted by his waistcoat buttons. The latter in profile was striking. The "special representative" began a voluble recitation of the virtues of her institution. The wizard listened silently for the space of three minutes, and then, with dreamy, averted eyes and that characteristic "over-the-hills-and-far-away" voice, said gently:

"My dear madam, what would you take to go away and not come any more again while your—your association shall last?"

"I—I—$10," stammered the astonished "special representative."

"It is well," said the tall man with impassive face. "Tomorrow," taking the card that had been trembling in the fat fingers, "tomorrow I send you my check if you go and do not come again, and if you send me not one of those papers you speak of, or any of those advertisings you mentioned. Good day, madam; I thank you!" And Tesla returned wearily to his many-mooned computations, while the "special representative" found her way back to the freight elevator in an uncertain frame of mind.—[New York Times.

* * *

By Hook Shed.

FOUR examples of the cycler were bowling along the Hudson county boulevard, when a light loomed up on the road ahead of them. It wandered fitfully about, near the ground, like the ghost lights of darky stories, and the two girls didn't like it. Not that they were afraid. No, indeed. But they didn't see why that queer light was hopping around the road, and they liked things they could understand. They knew the men, being men, would be mean enough to call them scared if they said anything about the light, so they pedaled along silently. Finally they made out an overturned automobile lying against a fence, and the figure of a man with a bath-bun cap on his head writhing about in the road. Then one of the girls threw shame to the winds and struck.

"It's an awful accident," she said, with a quiver in her voice, "and I won't go near him. If he's bloody I'd faint, and then you'd have both of us on your hands."

The men saw the force of that argument, so they left the girls and rushed to the rescue of the wounded automobilist.

"Much hurt?" one of them shouted, as they came near him.

"Naw," growled the man, lighting another match and moving forward on all fours.

"Have an accident?"

"Yep."

By this time the rescuers' excitement had cooled down, and they were trying not to be disappointed because the man seemed intact.

"Looking for something?"

"Yep," and he dived off to the side of the road and explored the ditch.

"What have you lost?"

"Five dollars."

"Bills or change?" asked one of the newcomers, with a touch of facetiousness in his voice.

"Nuther." Then he consented to get up and explain. "It wuz in false teeth. They went when I hit that rock, and, by gum! I believe I swallowed 'em, fer they ain't nowheres around here."

"Come along, girls. It isn't bloody," called one of the men, and, as the party started on, the disconsolate Jersey motorneer was holding his last match and probing suspicously in the region of his stomach.—[Motor World.

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Mr. Gillette's Clever Rejoinder.

WU-TING-FANG, His Excellency, the Chinese Minister, on one occasion listened with intense approval and much industry of thought to William Gillette's performance of his own play, "Secret Service," and asked in reverential courtesy to be presented to the actor-author.

Into Mr. Gillette's four-by-six milk-white dressing-room crowded His Excellency and his suite, all bowing gracefully and unrolling their little tan hands from silk sleeves to be clasped in Gillette's firm American grasp.

"Do you work this way every night for many weeks?" asked the diplomat, driving a piercing glance at Mr. Gillette.

"Yes; many months, and years if people will stand it," quoth Sir William of Manhattan.

"How do you make this sort of a play,—so beautiful a story—not interfered with in any way by the characters?"

To this question, Mr. Gillette could not unfold an impromptu drama recipe, so he took refuge in the ambush of the special Gillette wit in its solemn vein of boyishness, and answered:

"The best way is to write your play first, and then chuck in the characters where they do the least harm."—[Short Stories.

* * *

Too Much to Stand.

ONE of the best stories Gen. Archie Williams ever drew from his repertory is told on himself. Many years ago when Attorney General of Kansas, Mr. Williams had occasion to make a trip to the East. He had no railroad passes east of the Mississippi River, so he borrowed an annual over an Illinois road from his old friend Jake Smith. It happened during the first stretch through Illinois that the conductor of the train on which the Kansas man rode was a former schoolmate of his. The conductor recognized Williams, but Williams did not recognize the conductor, and about this fact the fun of the story hangs.

"Mr. Smith," said the conductor, after working his train and returning to have a chat with his passenger from Kansas, "I see you are from Topeka; did you ever know a man out there by the name of Archie Williams?"

"Yes, I know him very well," responded the pseudo Smith, after struggling hard to steady his nerve and regain his composure. "Yes, Williams is considerable of a fellow out there. He's Attorney General of the State."

"Who, Williams? Attorney General?" ejaculated the conductor. "What kind of a people are they out there in Kansas to elect a chucklehead like that for Attorney General? Why, sir, I used to know Williams back here in Illinois—and of all the dundlepated step-on-himself-and-fall-all-over fellow you ever saw Williams was the worst. That man Attorney-General? Why, if you believe me, Mr. Smith, he didn't know enough to wind a shotgun."

"Stop it! Stop it!" yelled Williams springing to his feet. 'There is your blankety blank Smith pass; take it up and collect fare if you want to, but you can't abuse me any longer!"—[Nashville American.

* * *

Dr. Everett Won His Audience.

HERE is a story told by Prof. Barrett Wendell about our Dr. William Everett. The latter was going out to Brockton one night to deliver an address, and ran across Mr. Wendell in the old Park Square Station. "Come along, Wendell," he said, "I am going out to Brockton to speak, and I want some one respectable to sit on the platform with me." So the professor went along.

When Everett arose to speak, the hall, which was a large one, was only passably well filled, and even the comparatively small number present began to grow smaller as one by one people slipped away. Mr. Wendell began to think that Brockton must be a singularly cold-hearted place, when suddenly he noticed the people coming in by twos and threes and silently taking seats wherever they could find them. Soon the hall was full, with standing room only, but still they came, till the aisles and walls were lined with interested listeners. The supposed deserters had simply gone out and told the people of Brockton that here was the greatest man they'd ever heard, and gathered them in by the score.—[Boston Record.

* * *

His Party "Skun."

A TEN-YEAR-OLD boy, whom it will not harm to call Johnnie Joy, living in Herkimer street, Brooklyn, on his last birthday had a party. It was a party that stands out fresh and sharp in the memories of the entire family. Johnnie's sister had had birthday parties, where all girls and boys governed themselves strictly according to the rules of the decorum. Johnnie's party was made up entirely of boys living in the immediate neighborhood.

"I just want the 'gang' I play with," said he to his mother, and the "gang" it was that awkwardly surrounded the table in the basement dining-room and looked with gleaming eyes on the bountiful supply of goodies. Noticing their restraint, Johnnie's mother tactfully withdrew, after noting that there was plenty for everone to eat. She had scarcely reached the floor above before her nerves were thrilled by a terrible commotion below. There was a sound of breaking crockery and glassware, and the jingle of spoons and knives striking a hard substance. There were excited exclamations and a scurrying of feet outside the basement door. Then suddenly all became silent as the grave. Wonderingly, the mother of Johnnie returned to the dining-room, where three minutes before were twelve hungry little boys. The tablecloth and dishes were on the floor in a heap. Johnnie's head was buried in his arms, and the scalding tears were trickling down his nose.

"Why, Johnnie, dear, where are your friends?" asked the mother.

"They—they swi—swiped all—all they wuz on—on—the table an'—an' skun!" said Johnnie, breaking forth into a fresh torrent of tears.—[New York Tribune.

* * *

Solved the Problem for Him.

"YOU never can tell what kind of a shot you're going to get from the crowd when you're campaigning," said "Jake" Kemple, a veteran "spellbinder," at the Fifth-avenue Hotel the other night.

"The State Committee sent a kid speaker along with me in Stanton street last October. It was a trying-out process for the youngster, a student in Columbia and the son of a rich lawyer. Just for fun, call him Slimkins. Slimkins wore a long Prince Albert coat, and over that a light, short, fall overcoat that lacked about seven inches of covering the Prince Albert. Add to this a skyscraper collar, a pair of light-colored tan gloves and a plug hat, and you have a line on Slimkin's getup. The chairman of the cart tail meeting knew me, and as soon as I hove in sight with Slimkins he got hold of me and said:

"'Say, Jake, wot's dis yer springin' on us? If de gang gits after dis pictur plate wunst dey'll make him look like t'irty cents.'

"I said I guessed the young fellow wouldn't make any bad break, but the chairman looked apprehensively at him and at his fine clothes. It was arranged that my college friend should follow the chairman, who made a good short talk. When Slimkins got up he was badly rattled, but he removed his overcoat, tossed his gloves into his tall hat and said:

"'Fellow Citizens and Republicans of the XVth Assembly District: The—aw—issues of the campaign—aw—have—aw—been—so fully promulgated—aw—by the gentleman who has just spoken—aw—aw—that I—aw—aw—hardly know what to talk about.'

"'Talk about a half-minute 'n' set down, an' let the fat lobster spake his piece,' said a hoarse-voiced man on the far edge of the crowd.

"That settled Slimkins," added Mr. Kemple. "He seemed to shrivel up. Soon his short light overcoat faded away in the darkness toward the Bowery. The fat lobster referred to was myself, and I had a hard time getting started. I told the State Committee about it afterward, and Slimkins was scratched off the speakers' list."—New York Tribune.

* * *

Editor Did Not Think Twice.

"I WAS in the newspaper business once myself," laughed the portly party. "When I left college, I decided that nothing but journalism would cater to the strenuous life that I proposed to lead. In looking over the situation, I realized that the eastern field was too cramped for my swelling ambition; so I decided upon the free and boundless West as the only spot where my budding genius could properly expand unhampered by the conventionalities of the effete East.

"Well, I found a small town in the West where there was no paper, and proceeded at once to fill a long-felt want. Soon after I had established my great molder of opinion, a lynching took place, and I felt that the situation called for a few burning words upon the subject. The result was a two-column leader, wherein I handled the outrage without gloves. I cannot now recall what I said except the end, which read something like this: 'Gentlemen, think twice before you again drag the name of our beautiful and future great city through the mud.'

"The edition containing my inspired and burning words was hardly issued when I had a call from a delegation of my fellow-citizens.

"'What can I do for you, gentlemen?' I asked, realizing that I was facing a condition, not a theory.

"'We've kim yere,' said the spokesman, 'to inform you that we don't take no shine to that thar article of yourn 'bout lynchin'. Our first impression was to bring a rope along with us; but we remembered what you said 'bout thinkin' twice; so we've jes' called to let you know that we've had our first think. We'll be yere again tomorrow.'

"I took the hint and the first train out of town."—[Detroit Free Press.

The European wheat crop is said to be short 250,000,000 bushels. The American farmer can supply that shortage—and he will get a good price, too.—[Toledo Blade.

WILLIAM BAUER, Pianist.

TUESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 25, 1902.

who make that beautiful spot their rendezvous. Of course these slurs always precipitated a fight. Some ANGRY

stand and see what would happen.

The Chief then instructed Officer Hill

a hurry.

The bulletin did no

ROMANCE OF THE ZOO.

III.—THE MONKEY HOUSE, THE SNAKES AND THE PYTHON.

BY C. J. CORNISH, F.Z.S., ETC.,
(Author of "Life at the Zoo," "Wild England of To-day," "Animals at Work and Play," Etc.)

THE monkeys ought to hold the same place in the world of beasts which the parrots do in the world of birds. Somehow they just seem to miss this. Some, like the Capuchins and Diana monkeys, are really beautiful, but the greater number only succeed in being grotesque; while though gifted, like the parrots, with powers of touch and taste superior to others of their kind, their brain seems to have "gone wrong." The greater number are sharp, without being clever, and in the end their lives are less satisfactory than those of far less gifted beasts. The baboon family should be excepted from this. They are more stable than the others, and equally gifted with brains, and, if their tempers were not so bad, might be made useful servants of man. At Uitenhage, one of the northern railway stations of Cape Colony, a baboon was long employed to help to shift the "points."

In the whole monkey house there is only one family, the Capuchins, which can be thoroughly recommended to make pets of. The history and character of the rest can be judged by watching their ways. The only man the writer has ever met who seems able to like, understand and control all monkeys is Carl Jungbluth, the head-keeper of the house at the London Zoo. But he is gifted with a special insight into the minds of monkeys and all animals.

Monkey Ways.

The inmates of the house die so frequently when the colds and fogs of winter come on, that it is difficult to set down with certainty that any animal referred to will be there at the reader's next visit; but the baboon should always be noted, and the curious apes of China and Japan, which live out of doors at the Zoo even in snowy weather. In a house at the back, and in some of the side cages are the beautiful little insect-eating monkeys of South America, the Marmosets, the Squirrel Monkeys and the Negro Tamarins. These are more like squirrels than monkeys in their habits, and are quite as beautiful. In the Ape House there is now a very large and ferocious chimpanzee. It is too savage to be allowed out in the large cage, and so strong that no keeper dare handle it. It spends most of its time in kicking and stamping like a refractory prisoner in the cells. It will stamp for an hour at a time, only varying this amusement by stamping backwards against the side of the cage, instead of on the floor. Those who imagined that all these large apes were as gentle as "Sally" were rather surprised at its behavior. Note also, in the large monkey house, the common lungur monkeys of India; the moustache monkeys, on which the skin and parts of the hair are "powder blue;" the Marmosets and any small South American species which the keeper happens to have at the time; and if possible get leave to see the small lemurs and lorises, half monkey, half squirrel, and intensely nocturnal, which are kept in the room at the back. Their fur is among the most beautiful in nature. Outside the house the big Tobeli monkey from Pekin always expects a visit. He is certain to be in a bad temper, but is pleased to see visitors, in order to show his contempt for other people. If one spectator pretends to beat or seize another, the monkey instantly flings at them what he happens to have in his hand, or if he has no missile, he hurls a handful of sawdust.

There is a record perfectly true, that a monkey of one of the reckless, light-hearted varieties, dropped down in the dead faint on being suddenly confronted with a snake. Monkeys are among the common victims of the great pythons, just as birds are of the smaller snakes. It is no bad plan when at the Zoo to make the journey straight from the monkeys, the most nimble and volatile, to the house which harbors the lethargic, but irresistible and deadly serpents.

A Dangerous Place.

Here you may see them in all varieties, from the coiled python and sleeping anaconda, to the young brood of poisonous puff adder, deadly little monsters no bigger round than a quill.

There is more killing power in a few of these glass-fronted compartments than in the whole of the lion houses. The great constrictors, though not able to kill with a touch, can outswim the fish, outclimb the monkey, and crush a deer. No wonder that the greater part of the animal world holds them in such horror that they are either paralyzed or fly before them. If the size of the snake were greater, and their appetite for food commensurate with their bulk, they would be the scourge of the animal world. Happily neither is the case. They are not of gigantic size, their appetite for food is dull and intermittent, and though equipped with weapons of destruction to which creation offers no parallel, their presence or absence in a country makes very little difference to the daily comfort of animal life. They are all interesting, the poisonous species perhaps the most of any. These, unlike most other snakes, are quickly aroused to anger and excitement. When a non-poisonous snake would fly, the poisonous snake assumes an attitude of defence, and sounds the alarum of battle. Ask the keeper to disturb the rattlesnakes. They are instantly in a tremor of excitement. Through the glass comes a noise, not in the least like that of a rattle, but like a hail of small shot on glass, or the rush of water in a hydraulic pipe. It is the "rattles," and if these are looked at the bony portions comprising them will be seen to be in a state of such rapid vibration that the intensity of the sound is easily accounted for.

Next to the rattlesnakes, which are not as fatally poisonous as is sometimes believed, are the deadly snakes par excellence of the two continents, the cobras of India, and of Africa. These are even more excitable than the rattlesnakes. A big yellow Indian cobra, with a purple mask painted on the back of his head, shaped like a door knocker, and his hood all spread, is one of the quickest and most voracious of snakes. When striking he is of course limited by the length of his body which is raised erect above the coils, consequently he "pecks" downwards. That is why he so seldom injures the booted and gaitered European. The only Indian snake which is steadily credited by natives with acting on the aggressive against man, lies next to the cobras. It is a cobra itself, but four times the size of the ordinary kind, the King Cobra. Fortunately its chosen food is other snakes. It is the snake-eating snake, and this one lives on common-ringed snakes collected by an old "adder catcher" in the New Forest, the last of that very specialized profession.

Lovers of Music.

It has been found by experiment that the sovereign remedy against snake poison is to eat that poison in small quantities, by which the system gradually acquires immunity. It is an interesting question whether by eating other poisonous snakes the King Cobra has gained immunity from their bites. In making experiments on the Zoo cobras with music the writer found them more sensitive than any other reptile. They reared themselves erect in an instant when they heard the first touch of the bow on the strings of the violin. When a lively tune was played they swayed their heads from side to side, and when a sudden discord was struck started violently and spread their hoods; altogether a curious sight not to be forgotten, for the snakes could not see the performer, who was behind the cage in a passage, but exhibited these signs of emotion solely by and through the musical sounds they heard.

The greater part of the side is occupied by the great constrictors. Physically they are more interesting than any snakes. When the skin is shed the magnificent "bloom" on their scales, soft as that on a plum, yet not checking a brilliant iridescence of blue and coppery red, is one of the most beautiful examples of animal coloration in the gardens. If by good luck one of these big snakes is in motion, climbing up one of the trees in the cage, the visitor sees the most perfect form of movement conceivable. The creature flows upwards, or horizontally, as if by a mere effort of the will. Some parts are at rest, others in motion, the body expands or contracts in independent sections. The largest of the group is a reticulated python. A certain difference of habit is noted in these great snakes seen at the Zoo. The boas prefer to lie coiled up in their tree, like the old pictures of the serpent tempting Eve, while the Anaconda of the Amazons lies dozing in the water. Probably this is the largest of all snakes. Whether there are gigantic specimens, say of thirty feet, has never been proved, but there is no reason why near a great river like the Amazon with abundance of food on its banks, a creature of the aquatic habits of the anaconda, and with probably a very long natural life, should not attain to dimensions impossible for snakes living mainly on dry land. All the really giant beasts are water beasts, beginning with the whales, and there is no reason why this water snake should not take after them.

Curious Creatures.

The deadly puff adder, the color of dirty sand, the tiny-horned cerastes, "Cleopatra's Asp," and a number of very beautiful harmless snakes, mainly living in trees and feeding on rats, mice and small birds, should be looked at. Nor are the lizards and the extraordinary frogs and toads less interesting. The poisonous heloderm lizard with its fat body and short tail looks as if covered with bead-work of black and pink. The little "sand-skinks" which hide under the sand like flat fish; the palm lizards, which eat cabbage till their stomachs are as round as a cricket ball, and go on eating hard at the bit in their mouth when you pick them up; and the big monitor which eats eggs, are among the best worth making the acquaintance of. The frogs, except a few select varieties, do not live in the snake house. They are the "dwellers on the threshold." The most curious of all is a flat, flabby, green frog from Argentina, which buries itself in loose earth and looks like a little damp puddle covered with moss and duckweed. It has an enormous mouth, and when a mouse or small duckling comes that way it just opens this and swallows it whole. The Surinam toad, the female of which carries its eggs as they are turning into toadlings, in cells on its back, and the little tree frogs are among the curiosities of the reptile house. There are few greater anomalies in nature than the fact that frogs, dwellers in the water and the marsh, should have adapted themselves to a life in trees, like squirrels or opossums, and have developed a special apparatus on the feet, not for swimming, but for sticking to vertical surfaces like a fly.

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CANADIAN ISOLATION.

The keynote of this new policy which has been adopted for Canada by the Liberal party now in power, is to maintain, so far as the United States is concerned, the present isolation of Canada, and to cultivate closer relations with England and her colonies, and such other countries as may show considerate interest in the products of Canadian industry. The domestic phase of this new policy is to be the active development of all Canadian transportation routes; the encouragement of immigration, especially from the United States, and the development by subsidies of all industries, particularly those which can use Canadian raw material now sent to the United States for treatment.—[Atlantic.

MADE A BAD BREAK.

The Boarder: I protest against drinking any such water as this. It is positively warm!

The Lady of the House: Gracious, man! that's not water! That's your coffee!—[London Fun.

NOT A DIANA.

HOW DELPHIA FOLLOWED THE HOUNDS AND WON THE BRUSH.

By a Special Contributor.

DELPHIA entertained a certain secret desire which she never confided to anyone, and that was to become a member of the Manzala Hunt Club.

She had been visiting Aunt Franc nearly two years in this tourist-haunted Southern California town and was eligible to membership, but dear, good Aunt Franc was only a stay-at-home, sensible body who, in spite of her handsome house and comfortable income, had not been taken up by the people of fashion; so Delphia with her pretty face, nice manners and chic appearance knew Manzala's young society people only in the most formal manner.

The Manzala Hunt Club was very exclusive, and its members, mounted on spirited steeds, curbed by the Mexican bits and jingling silver-trimmed bridles, presented a picturesque appearance as they dashed through Manzala, followed by the pack in leash.

The girls, in scarlet coats and green riding skirts, the men, in high boots, spurs and corduroys, appealed to the New-England-bred Delphia like characters from some old romance, and the sound of the huntsman's horn sent her pulses dancing.

Not that Delphia had ever followed the hounds; in fact, she had never mounted a horse, save old Dobbin on her uncle's farm up among the New Hamp shire hills, but she had imagination, and in her dreams she, too, rode jauntily in at the death of hundreds of jack rabbits.

The Hunt Club did not aspire to large game. Occasionally it started up a coyote or got on the trail (so the hunters claimed) of a stray fox, but it never brought home a brush; only now and then the ears of slaughtered jack rabbits whom nature had neglected to furnish with tails to be retained as trophies.

In fact the club was more conspicuous for its hops, balls, cotillons, picnic luncheons and handsomely appointed clubhouse than its sporting tendencies; which Delphia thought a pity, as Southern California is particularly adapted to out-door sports.

There seemed to be no one to promote Delphia's social interests, and only an invitation to an occasional home or afternoon tea fell to her share.

It was at one of these former functions that Delphia met Dr. Ramsdale, and she scarcely knew whether she stood more in awe of him in the dignity of his profession or from the fact that he was master of the hounds.

She was surprised, therefore, to find her shyness entirely leaving her as—while they were having an ice—the doctor gave her a graphic account of the last hunt meet; and she longed more than ever to join.

Nevertheless she could not very well ask that her name be proposed. Then, too, even if this were proposed there was the dreadful chance that she might be blackballed; such things had happened. Delphia felt mortified, however, in showing as great an interest as she felt, and Dr. Ramsdale decided she was not only the prettiest but the most intelligent and entertaining girl in Manzala. But he did not inquire if she rode.

If Delphia was debarred from some social pleasures she found her life in the old Spanish-Mexican town full of interest. There were more sick people than Delphia had ever dreamed of, and Aunt Franc's garden furnished bushels of flowers, which went to brighten many eyes and cheerless boarding-house rooms. Golf and tennis brought Delphia into companionship with many pleasant girls who, like herself, were on the outer edge of the exclusive inner circle, but deep in her girlish heart she ever cherished that secret wish to mount a fiery steed and be borne on swift wings over many a foothills in obedience to the hunter's horn.

One delightfully bracing morning Delphia was awakened by the barking of dogs, and glancing from her window, caught a glimpse of mounted red jackets and brown leggings gathering for a meet.

Instantly she asked herself why she, too, might not see the sport, following—at a distance—on her wheel.

Quickly dressing and swallowing a hasty breakfast she set out, but after a half hour of vain endeavor to keep the red coats in sight, she became convinced that a wheel was not adapted to cross-country riding, over stubbly fields treacherous with gopher holes and furrowed by washes.

Striking a bicycle track, she slowly wheeled homeward.

Skirting along a high embankment, Delphia looked down into the arroyo where the young larches and sycamores showed tender green after the recent winter rains. The evergreen foliage of the scrub oak and sage of underbrush covered the steep banks and half hid the sandy bottom and great gray boulders below.

"What a beautiful woodsy spot, and how delightful for a picnic luncheon with just the right people!" thought Delphia.

Suddenly the hunter's horn echoed over the distant hills. Listening, Delphia detected the ringing bay of the hounds, and presently the voices of the women inspired with excitement, knife-like, cut the still air. There was a rush of galloping hoofs, and through the masses of foliage Delphia caught the gleam of a scarlet jacket on the mountain slope above.

She sprang from her wheel with sudden resolve and concealing it under a low bush of wild holly, penetrated with difficulty the thick undergrowth, and began slipping and sliding down the arroyo steeps, catching at saplings, forcing her way through the coarse brush. The hollow oak balls cracked under her uncertain feet with sharp, pistol-like reports. Laughing, disheveled she soon struck the arroyo, only to be overcome with consternation. Her one thought in reaching the dry river bed had been that she might see; now the certainty of being seen overwhelmed her!

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AN EVIL.

The social liberties of t
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An ingenious Austrian
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becoming an unfailing re
duties of any hour.—[Popu

assembly hour in the unfrequented arroyo seco. Not even the pretense of gathering wild flowers would serve. Delphia looked about anxiously for some means of escape or concealment.

The hunting horn rang out much nearer, and in an instant came a mad rush, as the entire party dashed through the Devil's Gate at the head of the cañon and came tearing through the dense chaparral.

Delphia crept ignominiously into the low growth on the arroyo bank, hoping to escape observation if the game which the hunters were tracking should lead them this way.

Peering through her leafy concealment, she watched with attentive eyes. The fierce yelping of the pack, the crackling of twigs and rattle of horses' hoofs as they slid on rolling stones or struck a half hidden boulder; the cries of the men urging their wild-eyed broncos; the nervous outcries of the women sounded nearer and nearer.

Dr. Ramsdale lead the train; close by his side rode Ethel Spencer, alert, keen for the sport, each hotly pressing forward to secure the brush.

Miss Spencer was a fearless rider and had already her mirror framed in rabbit's ears—so Delphia had been told.

There was a sudden scuttle and scurry, a rustling of green fern fronds, and darting along the very edge of the opposite bank Delphia discerned the object of their chase.

A lean, long-eared jack rabbit, its ribs well outlined on its sleek sides, pulsating with fear yet flashing like a gleam of light along the red-brown bank, seeking some covert.

From above dashed the dogs, their cruel jaws agape, tumbling over one another in their mad rush to secure their fleeing game. Up the dry river bed swept the hunters, twenty in number, striving each to be first in at the death.

Twenty grown men and women, eight fierce, well-fed dogs, one miserable little jack rabbit!

Delphia's eyes burned with intensity of feeling. Oh, how she wished that rabbit could escape its pursuers! But what hope, what chance!

Its enemies were closing in around on every side. Ethel Spencer's high voice sounded fiendishly exultant, as she urged her horse past Dr. Ramsdale and joined the bloodthirsty pack.

In a fury of despair, the innocent victim made a final dash for liberty. Crossing sharply in the face of the unmerciful onslaught, it made for the other bank. Delphia saw it coming—the great hounds swift on its track—over the boulders, across the white arroyo sand. As she looked into its agonized eyes, she thought the poor creature saw her, and fancied a mute appeal for mercy as he came headlong toward her retreat.

Forgetful of self, moved only by intense sympathy for the cruelly pursued, Delphia stepped into the open, and spreading wide with both hands her heavy cycling skirt, she caught the trembling hare, enveloped it in her gown, and invisible to all but its peril, stood there furiously, the hunted rabbit pressed tenderly to her heart.

The hoarse cries of astonishment and fair wrong from the riders were drowned by the barking of the maddened dogs, as they sprang upon the defenseless, upright figure.

In an instant every man was at Delphia's side, but her already disheveled garments were half in tatters before the hounds were again in leash; and Delphia, ashamed, blushing and stammering, pitifully tried to explain the wild impulse which had led to her act.

"They were all perfectly lovely about it," Delphia said afterward. Praising and making much of her and pinning up the vents in her disordered clothing, all insisted upon her coming to luncheon with them. Even Ethel Spencer was very gracious and said Delphia had certainly won the brush.

Dr. Ramsdale, with a half-subdued twinkle in his kind eyes, carried the captured rabbit home for her, and Delphia concealed the fact that she purposely allowed it to escape the next day.

Delphia never became an active member of the Manzanita Hunt Club. Dr. Ramsdale told her she had proved herself utterly unqualified for membership at her first hunt, and Delphia asserted boldly that she had lost all desire to follow the hounds.

She was admitted to honorary membership, however, a year or two later, after she became Mrs. Ramsdale; though the doctor himself seldom finds time, now, for attending meets.

Some say the memory of a slim, brave girl, with a world of tenderness in her eyes, holding in her arms a small defenseless creature, remains with him; and the chase has lost for him more than half its charm.

ISABEL BATES WINSLOW.

AN EVIL TENDENCY.

The social liberties of the American child are one of the evils of this country. Children's dances and children's parties, once given in the afternoon, have invaded into the evening, and are sending thousands of our children to their beds in a state of excitement which means no good for their future. It stands to reason that no child can, with his or her unformed strength, burn the candle at both ends.—[Ladies' Home Journal.

An ingenious Austrian inventor has just patented a speaking clock, which he claims will be of the greatest value to persons of forgetful and irregular habits. It consists of a clock phonograph combination. In place of the usual striking attachment is a phonograph, which can be set to speak a sentence at any time desired, thus becoming an unfailing reminder to its owner of the duties of any hour.—[Popular Science.

JAMAICA'S LACE TREE.

THE PRODUCTS OF THIS TREE ARE UNIQUE IN NATURAL HISTORY.

By a Special Contributor.

WE HAD been in this picturesque Isle of Springs several weeks, amused and interested by the curious habits and speech of the native blacks. We had admired its blue hills and wandered among its deep winding valleys and rivers. Its giant silk cotton trees had inspired us with awe. Its banana, sugar cane, coffee and pimento plantations had charmed us with their strange loveliness. We had feasted on its mangos, alligator pears, naseberries, star apples and other delicious fruit. At night we had seen myriads of fireflies illumining the darkness like fairy lights. And now before leaving, it remained only for us to see the famous lace-bark tree (lagetta lintearia,) which, as if conscious of its unique attributes, grows in the most inaccessible places of the island, on rocky mountain heights.

One glorious morning we started on our excursion. The air was pure and invigorating. We wore the broad-brimmed white straw hats made by the natives, which protect one so perfectly from the rays of a tropical sun as to make an umbrella superfluous. Having no rainy day skirts, we imitated the market women and tied strings around us below the hips, drew up the dress by this means as far as the waist, and allowed it to gather and puff around the waist, the result being most ludicrous. A black boy carried our rations in a "banera" (basket) poised on his head.

After cutting through fields where cows and horses grased in the tall guinea grass and passing by mangos, cedars and almonds innumerable, stopping here and there to admire the hibiscus hedges which surround a negro dwelling, we reached a spot where vegetation grew scarce, and our climb began. A vigorous climb it was over steep crags and huge boulders of limestone. We were nearing the habitat of the tree.

"Coo deh, missis!" (look there,) exclaimed the boy, robbing us of the pleasure we anticipated in recognising the tree at first sight. There it was, sure enough. Some thirty feet high, and insinuating its roots into the fissures. The leaves were round and broad and the blossoms closely resembled the lily of the valley.

"But surely the lace bark does not grow like that?" is the question the writer has to answer each time she shows the original of these pictures. This rosette, with its snowy white frills of delicate lace, is a constant source of wonder. "How are these layers produced? There are over twenty! And the bark is only an eighth of an inch thick! It is hollow within. Is it possible that beautiful white puff is contained in that small compass? Incredible!"

But there is really nothing too strange not to be true. Within that eighth of an inch in a compressed state really lie those layers of filmy lace.

The original of these drawings is a cutting from a branch, about seven inches in length, and it has been prepared to show just how the lace is produced from the bark. The pith and wood have been removed, leaving the hollow space. The skin of the bark has been peeled off half way, and after maceration in fresh water, the white substance being stretched out transversely, discloses this curious material, composed of fibers which interlace in all directions.

In figure I the bark is seen in its natural state, and the lace, as it is peeled off, layer after layer. The texture of the first few layers is coarse, becoming fine as the inner part of the bark is reached, the innermost layers being as finely and delicately woven as the most exquisitely-wrought lace.

Figure II shows the hollow and the thickness of the bark. Figure I gives a front view of the rosette with its frills pushed back sufficiently to show the opening and the innermost layer, which could be stripped off completely. Each layer in its turn could be removed in like manner, leaving barely the skin of the bark. Figure III represents one of the frills of the rosette. It can, of course, be produced in various lengths and widths, and is strong and firm enough to bear washing with care.

Though its use is now chiefly restricted to the making of doilies and curios for the tourist, it was at one time made up into bonnets, net caps, veils and ruffles by the inhabitants of the island. Charles II was presented by a Governor of Jamaica with a cravat, frill and ruffles of this natural textile. The irony of nature confronts one even here, and it is not pleasant to record so jarring a fact as that, during the time of slavery, this curious bark furnished the thongs for the taskmaster's whip. To what base uses can the marvelous be put!

R. GOMES CASSERES.

LACE BARK FROM JAMAICA.

GLORIOUS VIEWS.*

SCENES CAUGHT BY EYE AND CAMERA ALONG THE GRAND CANYON.

By a Special Contributor.

SHADOWS of the western rim had begun to creep slowly up the eastern slopes of the Grand Cañon of the Colorado on the first day of July last when a small caravan could have been seen picking its way slowly down the trail from Bass's camp to the darkening depths.

Twenty days later the party retraced its steps up the slope, but in that time it had experienced many hardships, had invaded a country unknown to guide or guide books, and had made a journey never before attempted.

A. Putnam, the well-known Los Angeles photographer, was of that party, and it was through the aid of two large cameras that he was able to return with more than a mere glimpse from Nature's great picture gallery and of some of the masterpieces there that had never before been caught in the eye of the camera.

On July 1, the party left Bass's camp for Point Sublime, a jagged arm of the western bank that stretches far out into the cañon some thirty miles below. Strapped to two mules were Mr. Putnam's photographic outfit, two cameras, one an 8 by 10 and one 14 by 17 inch, and for ten days neither pack nor packers were at rest.

Starting from Bass's the party reached the lower plateau, past Mount Observation, and then entered Marble Cañon, where on each side rise to dizzy heights great furrowed walls of pinkish white marble that shine with almost virgin purity under its capping of terra cotta and sandstone. Down the granite depth to Bed Rock Camp they proceeded and then on to the rushing yellow waters of the Colorado River.

After being ferried across to the western shore, the party began the ascent, the trail winding along the bank of Shinumo Creek. To the right, rising to a majestic height, is Dox Castle, named for the very intrepid young lady who was the first woman to journey that far up the western slope. Dox Castle, like other peaks, looks in the sunlight like great mounds of copper, with here and there silver streaks of gray granite or white marble.

Up to the eastern rim the trail is broad and well defined, but through the wilderness to Point Sublime only blazed trails mark the way for the traveler, and there are few of either. It was on the way to Point Sublime that the party ran out of provisions, and were for a whole day without water and with no idea of their whereabouts.

After experiencing many hardships, Point Sublime was at last reached and the weary travelers as they stood on its farthest brink felt well repaid for the trials of the journey. From that picturesque point, one has an unobstructed view of the cañon in both directions. With Point Sublime as the center the cañon sweeps in a semi-circle to the north and south, and it is said no finer view of rugged grandeur is to be seen in the world.

From the point many views of the great gorge were obtained, some of great beauty, as it was at the time of year when clouds were to be seen and the contrasts of earth and sky were very beautiful. While on the point the party witnessed one of the grand sights that live for a moment, but in that moment no camera on earth could catch and hold its splendor. To the west the setting sun clung lovingly to the splendor of the departing day. The western sky glowed in the yellow flood of light, and distant western peaks were bathed in warm and shaded lavenders. In the east banks of clouds hung with ominous blackness—the coming storm. Between the conflicting heavens the Grand Cañon wound like some huge snake, motionless and silent. Fainter grew the light on the eastern slope, darker and darker grew the shadows in the silent gorge. There was the roll of distant thunder, and the echoes of the cañon awoke and threw back the challenge. On the point the stunted pines seemed to sigh as at last the glory of the day grew fainter and fainter. A cool breath of the cañon stirred the withered leaves, and then the rain came.

How it rains! It is as though the flood-gates had opened and the deluge were at hand.

Mr. Putnam visited the homes of the cliff-dwellers, the marble caves, and of the latter some excellent views were obtained. In taking the latter a series of flash lights were used, and the capital result was most successful.

*See Illustrations on pages 16 and 17.

DOES THE SEARCHLIGHT HUM?

A correspondent of Nature reports that some volunteers on outpost duty on the Delagoa Bay Railway in the Transvaal used to hear a low "purring" sound in the beam from a searchlight, three miles distant, passed overhead. Apparently the sound was heard approaching when the light was directed overhead, and after reaching a maximum loudness it died away again. The writer asks if the light caused any disturbance in the air which could be heard.—[London Globe.

Wonders of Nature to Be Seen in Arizona.*

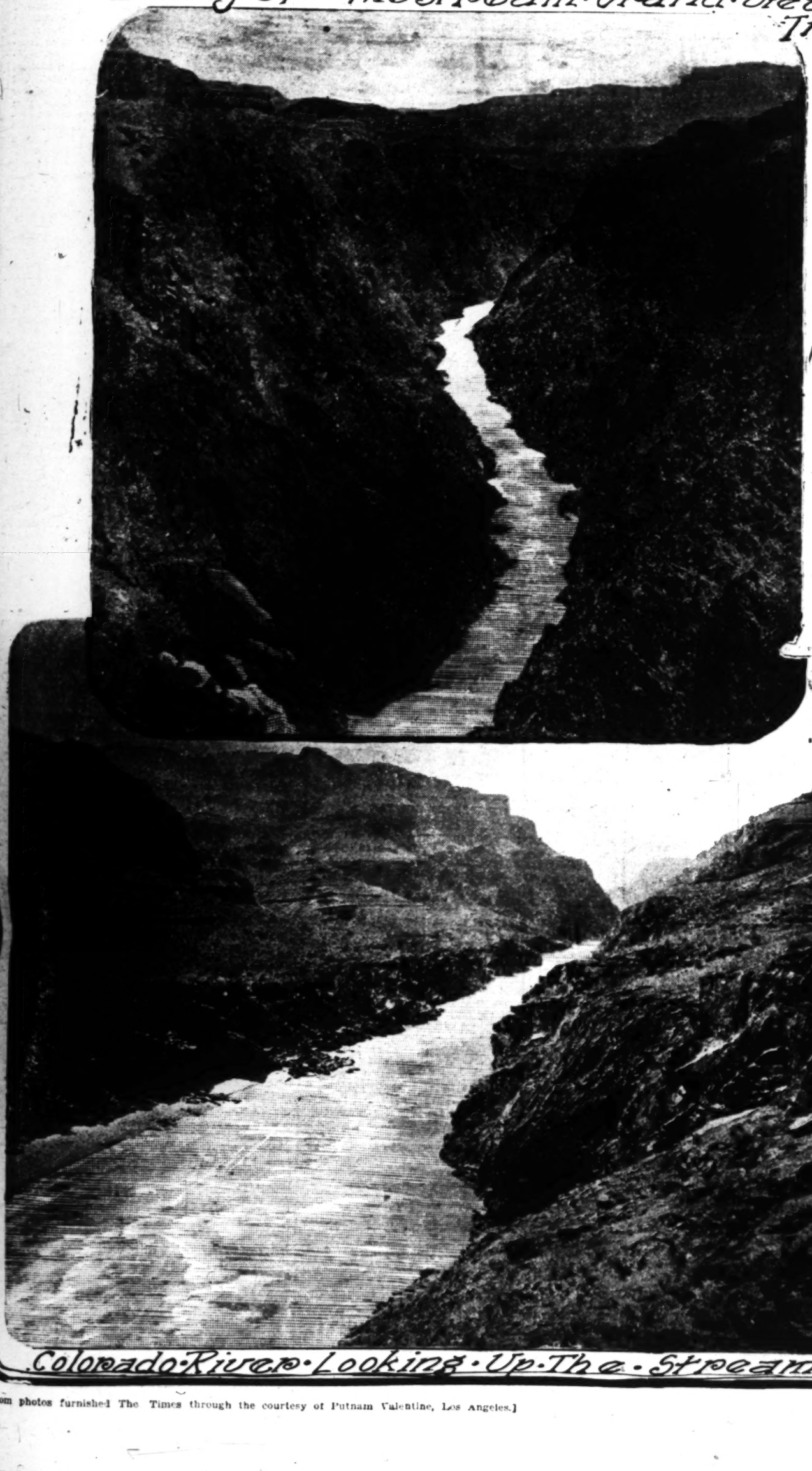
*See article under heading "Glorious Views," on page 15.

September 8, 1901

[From photos furnished

Rarely Seen Glimpses of the Grand Canyon.

Looking Up the Stream. Grand View Trail.



Colorado River. Looking Up the Stream.

[From photos furnished The Times through the courtesy of Putnam Valentine, Los Angeles.]

STRANGE HERMITS.

SEA ANIMALS THAT ARE BORERS OF WOOD AND STONE.

By a Special Contributor.

AS WE wander by the seashore, gathering from the sand and rocks the shells that attract us by their beauty or variety of form, we little think that, safely imbedded in the rocks at our side, or in the old water-soaked pile at our feet, are shells whose inmates are like hermits dwelling in their lonley cells. Self-exiled prisoners are these wood and stone borers. Their peculiar habits set them apart from the busy world of fishes and crabs, sea urchins and star fish, and all the curious forms of life about them.

The teredo or wood borer ("ship worm" it is commonly called,) has made for itself a world-wide reputation. Attaching itself to the bottom of ships, in the days before copper plates were used for protection, it has been carried to all parts of the world, from its home in the tropics, until now every port is infested by it. Small as it is, with its soft, worm-like body, often six inches in length, and a shell but a half inch long, the teredo has sunk ships, destroyed piers, and even endangered the great dykes of Holland.

The timbers of wharfs are sometimes completely honeycombed by it. Often there is no suspicion of their true condition until some storm or shock reveals the havoc it has wrought. A familiar sight in harbors is the piles that stand beneath the wharfs apparently worn

TEREDO.

half away by the action of the water, and much resembling trees which have been cut by beavers for the purpose of building a dam. But it is the teredo that is responsible for the cutting.

The teredoes are called wood-eaters, xylophagi. The species most familiar on this coast is the Xylotria pennatifera. Their use in the economy of nature has yet to be discovered.

The wood and stone borers, when first hatched, have their shells complete, and are free to swim about at will. But the time soon comes for them to "settle in life" and begin the work laid out for them to do, that of boring, ever boring; no end in view but to build for themselves cells which must eventually become their tombs. They now attach themselves to what seems the most suitable place for a permanent dwelling; the stone borers to the wave-washed cliff, the wood borers to some forsaken hulk, floating log, or submerged pile. The external openings to their future homes are very small, but as the animal makes its way in, and increases in size, the cell is enlarged accordingly. As it goes, it lines this gallery with a white, calcareous matter, which makes a smooth, stony tube, somewhat resembling a second shell. Back through this tube the borer extends a pair of siphons, its only means of communication with the outer world. Through these it obtains food and air; its food consisting of minute organisms contained in the water.

The teredoes have been thought to eat the sawdust made by their boring; they have sometimes been found filled with it, but as no evidence can be found of its having been digested, we must conclude that no sustenance could be obtained from it. The stone borers, called stone-eaters, lithophagi, are thought by some to use the stone dust as a lining for their cells. But as the wood borers line their cells in the same manner, and have no stone dust to use, it would seem that both probably gather their material from the same source from which they obtain for building their shells—the water. When at work the teredoes never come in contact with each other. When one finds it is approaching the cell of another, it will turn aside, and work on in another course. But not so with the lithophagi; they sometimes cut directly through the cell of a brother borer.

It is supposed that the mode in which these silent workers excavate their cells is by using their shells after the manner of an auger, turning it entirely are nd, or from side to side. Most of the stone borers have shells that are rough, like a file, and sufficiently hard to wear away the hardest limestone. As the foot is large, filling the front opening of the shell, it seems possible that it may be used as an instrument to assist in boring, especially as the surface is hard and could be renewed as fast as worn away. One class of borers have smooth shells, and there is a theory that they dissolve the rock with some acid secreted in the body for that purpose, instead of wearing it away by the action of the shell. Working as they do, beyond our sight, there is much regarding them that must remain theory.

The lithophagi are of a most peculiar construction. The long, worm-like body is only partially covered by the shell, plates of horny epidermis, resembling horn covering the exposed portions. At a glance, these plates would be taken for a part of the real shell, but after the animal is dead these fall away, leaving only the true shell. The largest family of the stone borers is the Pholadidae, often called Pholas. Among its representatives on our coast are the great California Piddock, Pholadidea, often called pholas. Among its representation, with the horny plates preserved and still attached; and the Penitella ovoidea, which shows the shell alone, the plates having fallen off. These shells were found deeply imbedded in limestone, that had to be broken away with chisel and hammer, and could only be secured at low tide. Sometimes dynamite is used to shatter the rock, when the shells can be easily picked from it, and their winding galleries studied.

We have some interesting stone borers among the familiar mussel, Mytilidae, family, which differ from the pholas in having complete shells. The pen-pod shell, Adula falcata, is found in the softer rocks of our coast. It shell is so thin and smooth we cannot see how it could have been used as a burrowing instrument. It is covered with a brown epidermis. The shape is somewhat like a pen pod, white and pearly within. It spins a byssus, with which it anchors itself to the side of its burrow. Some members of this genus make nests among the loose stones and fragments of shell, binding them together with the byssal threads it spins.

The peg-shell, Lithophagus plumula, bears the name that is generally given to the great body of stone borers, the lithophagi. When young it suspends itself by a byssus from the rocks. Colonies of these lithophagi have been found beneath some overhanging, wave-washed rock, before they had reached the age when their excavations begin. Then they form cavities shaped like their shells, usually in the rock. But abalone, halitis, shells have been found where the lithophagus had burrowed until the animal must have felt its approach and thickened its shell from within, as a protection from the heedless borer. The thickened places were round and smooth, and the size of a pea, showing on the inside of the abalone shell. All these borers have luminous shells. They are little miners, carrying their lamps with them, to illuminate the darkened galleries as they labor. The shell of the pholas retains the phosphorence as long as a fragment of it remains, and will give forth a faint light when wet by the waves.

MOLLIE BRYAN.

HER WINDOW BROUGHT HER FAME.

When St. Francis Chapel of Milwaukee wanted new stained glass windows for its chancel the order was given to a woman. There are six windows in the set, five of which are completed, and Miss Marie Herndl has been working on them in her studio in Harmon street for a year and a half. The artist has spent about three months on each window, and the cost of each is $650. Taking into consideration the amount of time and thought that is spent upon the window, quite aside from the skilled labor and the expense incident to the making, this is not excessive, for it leaves Miss Herndl only a small margin of profit. For instance, the gas bill for firing just one window was $25, while some of the glass used is worth almost its weight in gold. Much of it is imported, and the risk of breakage is immense.

Miss Herndl has a big reputation in the West as an artist, but she first attracted widespread attention at the Chicago fair in 1893, where her colored window, "The Fairy Queen," was exhibited. The artist had handled the subject with a freedom that, while commended by every other artist, shocked the good women of the World's Fair Woman's building, to whom Miss Herndl offered the window for exhibition. They inspected it through their lorgnettes at long range and said it would not do. It might be art, but it was not the proper and lady-like art for which the woman's exhibit stood. Therefore, Miss Herndl was told to take her picture away.

She had "The Fairy Queen" moved over to the electricity building, where, lighted by hundreds of incandescent bulbs, it delighted thousands all summer, and the electricity people thought enough of it to include a picture of it in their handbook.—[Milwaukee Sentinel.

EDUCATION IN RUSSIA.

Germany is abolishing the classic languages in her public schools. The teachers' commission, under the presidency of Gen. Vanovsky, has presented its report to the Emperor, and in three or four years Greek will entirely disappear and Latin no longer be obligatory. Classical schools are, however, to be opened in university towns. The new regulations meet with almost general approval. French and German are both made obligatory; more attention will be paid to geography, history and literature, and more time devoted to the physical training of the boys. The Tsar, after signing the ukase, submitted it for further approval to the head of the holy synod and the metropolitan.—[Odessa Correspondence London Chronicle.

A FORECAST OF FRENCH FASHIONS.

WHAT THE WELL-DRESSED WOMAN WILL WEAR IN PARIS THIS FALL AND WINTER.

"This will be emphatically a 'velvet' winter," writes Miss De Forest in her Paris letter to the Boston Ladies' Home Journal. "This means that velvet will add a luxurious touch to almost everything. There will be very little combining of colors in the body of gowns, and bright notes will be given only by bits of color or in vests and such accessories. Gray will be worn more than ever. A great novelty in the new suits is the 'kimono' wrap. In Paris this picturesque garment model is made in light cloth with richly-embroidered facings for opera wraps and in dark cloth, trimmed with fur and velvet, for an all-around winter coat. The bolero and the Eton jacket will be the most popular and all the coats will be long. Collars, whether of lace or embroidery, are mounted now on a second standing fitted cloth collar. The latest thing in skirts for autumn is the one which flares and forms of flat ruffle. There will not be much fullness at the waistline in the gowns of the autumn. The prettiest things for 'between seasons' are certainly the Russian blouses of taffeta or cloth. They are trimmed with a daintily corded silk. The full sleeves are gathered either into cuff four inches or more in depth, or into a narrow wristband.

"A feature in the very newest gowns is the Russian sleeve; and in the smart visiting dresses the sleeve is sometimes the last finished by a wristband. Puffs may be set in at the elbows, and it may be variated in other ways.

BEER TABLOIDS.

When the German is not suffering from the sleeplessness of an American trade invasion of some kind, he is usually preparing an affliction of the same kind to cause the American to have as unpleasant a time as possible.

Once again it is reported a German firm has perfected and obtained control of a great invention. It is an invention well worthy the trite old recommendation, "It will fill a long felt want." In fact, that will be the chief claim on the commercial and social world, its filling qualities.

The invention is nothing more than a "beer tabloid"—a small tablet that, dropped into a glass of water, will turn it into beer as fresh as if just drawn. It is asserted.

For years it has been a source of hardship in Germany, especially in the army, that men are every now and again called upon to abide for days at a time in places where there is no brewery.

The new tabloid will relieve the strain in such cases as these. Military authorities hail it with acclaim, and it will very likely soon be made part of the regular army ration—the officers expect it to reduce the number of desertions materially.

Now, some sceptics here and there may be doubtful about this beer tabloid. They may even cast reflections on the quality of the beer it might be expected to develop. But no one can question the tremendous value of the invention if it will really work.—[Bohemian.

DEAD INVENTOR'S SECRET.

Now that William Franklin Coston, son of the original inventor of the famous Coston light signals, is dead the secret process by which those lights are made is known but to one person. That one is Mr. Coston's eldest daughter.

Miss Coston is going to keep her secret. So she said yesterday in West Brighton, S. I. She appears to be less than 20 years old, but an inquiry as to whether she was experienced enough to take up the management of her father's business was met with a scornful laugh.

"I can't tell you just what I am going to do with the business," she said. "But I know all about the lights. For a long time I've been the only assistant of my father in his laboratory. He taught me all he knew himself, or as much as I had time to learn, and now even if I should lose the formulae he gave me, I could write them off from memory."

Miss Coston's grandfather, Benjamin Franklin Coston, invented the light signals. His son perfected the system greatly. It was through his efforts and those of his aged mother, Mrs. Martha J. Coston, to whom a share in the business had been left by the inventor, that the system was adopted in this country and also by various national authorities putting the lights in the Weather Bureaus, signal stations, lighthouses and life-saving stations.—[New York Times.

THE EARLIEST ART.

The Mycenaean civilization has at the moment an especial interest on account of the unprecedented light thrown upon it by the excavations in Crete, for there can be no doubt that it was the same widespread race which had its center, now in Crete, and now in Argolis. The Cretan finds are even more general and more illuminating than those of Tiryns, Mycenae or the "Mycenaean city" of Troy. The life of 1500 B. C. comes vividly before us at Knossos. We have the glowing frescoes on highly-modeled stucco reliefs of the palace of Minos, the pottery that was in daily use, the handwriting, and many illustrations of the religious cult—even, only a few weeks ago, the backgammon-board of the King. The picture of Mycenaean life is being filled in; the wall-paintings of tightly-laced and bedizened ladies, with rouged cheeks and scarlet lips, portray the same race as do the great gold rings from Mycenae, on which are women with bared breasts and wide-frilled skirts. The already famous bull of Knossos, bellowing with startling eyes, is the counterpart of the bull of Tiryns, rushing in mad career, and of the enraged creature tearing in his captor's nets, on the golden cup of Vaphio. The naturalism, and extraordinary freedom of technique, entire absence of conventionality, are the salient qualities of the art that produced them all.—[London Chronicle.

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CO-OPERATIVE LIVING.

DEVELOPMENT AND DISINTEGRATION OF SOCIALISTIC MOVEMENTS.

From the Washington Star.

THE last bi-monthly bulletin published by the Department of Labor, "Cooperative Communities in the United States" is the subject of a very interesting and instructive paper written by the Rev. Alexander ——— of this city. The oldest of all these societies or communities, he writes, in the "Shakers," from which numerous others have grown, having diversified opinions, methods of aims, and different methods of worship to accomplish their ends.

The cooperative communities in the United States, says Dr. Kent, may be classified according to their aims rather than their achievements. They are of three kinds: communistic, socialistic, and partially cooperative. The communists are those which aim at collective ownership of the means of production, and at equitable rather than equal distribution. They are averse to private capital; they are not averse to private property; opposed to all competition, they are not opposed to private thrift, they would encourage industry and skill and discourage laziness and inefficiency.

"The communistic," says Dr. Kent, "are those which aim at the widest possible community of goods and which seek to have both labor and income equally distributed among the members. The partially cooperative communities are those which favor collective ownership and control in some things and individual ownership and control in others, but wish for a larger degree of cooperation than is yet enjoyed by the community at large. In the practical workings of these communities, however, the differences are less pronounced. Sometimes the communistic in purpose are impelled, in the matter of distribution, to become socialistic in practice, while sometimes considerations often lead these socialistically inclined to more and more of communistic living.

"Thus the Hutterites, who at first were not even socialistic in their aims, but merely desired a more Christian individualism, found themselves unable to make adequate provision for the older and weaker among them, except by turning all private possessions into a common fund for the equal benefit of all. On the other hand, the Shakers, who started out as communists, in the widest sense of the word, so far as property is concerned, soon restricted the application of the community principles within the limits of the family life. Thus the New Lebanon Society has four families, or communities (it formerly had seven,) each of which has its independent community or family life. Some of the most recent communities have considerably changed their original plans, so that we have in the same community different aims at different times. The aims and characteristics render any exact classification out of the question.

"When the work of Nordhoff was published in 1875 the number of communistic societies was eleven, counting, of course, the eighteen Shaker societies, which included fifty-eight communes, as one. Three of these, however, Mr. Nordhoff did not rank as entitled to a place among the successful communities, so that he counted only eight societies, comprising not less than twenty-two communes. These contained about five hundred persons, including children. They held some ninety odd acres of land, and their wealth, Mr. Nordhoff estimated, was not less than $12,000,000. This would have given, if equally divided, more than $2000 to each man, woman, and child. When Mr. Hinds wrote in 1879, three of the communities mentioned by Mr. Nordhoff had already lapsed, viz, the Bishop Hill Colony, the Cedar Vale Community, and the Social Freedom Community. Those remaining were Economy, Zoar, Bethel, Aurora, Amana, Icaria, Oneida, and Wallingford, the Shakers, and the Brotherhood of the New Life. The last-named, however, was not included in Mr. Nordhoff's list and cannot properly be classed as even cooperative. Of all these only the Shakers, the Amana Society, and a mere fragment of the Economites remain. Three of the Shaker communities and twenty-two of the families, or communes, have passed away.

"Of societies in this country ranked as communistic, Shaker societies are the oldest, best organized, and, relatively speaking, the most prosperous. Shakers consist of present seventeen societies, scattered through eight States. Two, Mount Lebanon and Watervliet, are in New York; three, Hancock, Harvard, and Shirley, in Massachusetts; one, Enfield, in Connecticut; two, Canterbury and Enfield, in New Hampshire; two, Alfred and Sabbathday, in Maine; three, Union Village, Whitewater, and Watervliet, in Ohio; two, Pleasanthill and South Union, in Kentucky; one, Whitewater, in Georgia; and one, Narcoossee, in Florida. It is hardly proper, however, to count the two last-mentioned, as they have recently been organized by members of northern societies with a view of transferring the whole body to a more congenial clime, where they hope to be able to live more cheaply and support themselves without the employment of hired labor. They desire to sell their property in Mount Lebanon, N. Y., or much of it, at once, and build up their home in the South with the proceeds. Two of the old societies, Groveland and Canaan, in New York, have died out.

"The Shakers trace their origin to the Camisards, or French prophets, who figured in the early part of the eighteenth century. The movement of which these people were the center spread rapidly to other countries, especially in England. Some Friends, or Quakers, came under their influence and organized a society of which James and Jane Wardley, a very devout couple, were the leaders. So violent were the agitations and tremblings which seized these people during their meetings that they came to be called the 'Shaking Quakers,' and later Shakers.

"Ann Lee and her parents were among those who were drawn into the society. Her father was a blacksmith, as was the man Stanley, whom she subsequently married, and to whom she bore four children, all of whom died in infancy. It is worth while to note here as having some bearing, perhaps, on the loss of the children, and on the view of marriage, which she afterward made central in her religious system, that she is said to have had from childhood a strong repugnance to the married state, and only consented to enter into it at the urgent and persistent solicitation of her friends.

"Though wholly illiterate, never being able to read or write, Ann Lee had qualities of mind and heart which brought her rapidly to the front and caused her to share in the persecutions then being visited upon her people. In 1770, while in prison, she claimed to have had a great revelation, especially as to the nature of sin which was the cause of man's alleged fall, and the necessity of the celibate life as the first and indispensable step to his spiritual recovery. In 1772, having been released from prison, she had another revelation, by which she was instructed to repair to America, being assured that 'there the Second Christian Church,' that is, the Church of Ann Christ, the first being that of Jesus Christ, 'would be established,' that the colonies would gain their independence, and 'complete liberty of conscience be secured to all people.' She was obedient to the 'vision,' and with eight others, selected from the congregation, sailed from Liverpool for New York, May 10, 1774, arriving there August 6, 1774.

"The Shaker denomination in the United States is composed at present of seventeen societies. Each of these, as we have seen, is divided into two or more families. But this division is simply for convenience and does not indicate the spiritual status of the member as related to the body. The government is vested in a Central Executive Board called the Ministry. This is composed of four persons—two of each sex—and has jurisdiction over all the societies. Yet every organized community or family in a society has two elder brothers and two elder sisters, who have charge of the spiritual affairs, and two deacons and two deaconesses, who have charge of the temporalities. All other positions of care and trust are filled after the same dual order.

"Finding so ready a response to his efforts, Mr. Wayland was encouraged to make a proposition to his readers, which at once gave him a still larger place in their thought and esteem. He did not wish, he said, 'to enrich himself while so many of his brothers and sisters were living "in poverty, hunger and dirt," ignorant of the causes which kept them in this condition.' He therefore proposed to make 'The Coming Nation' the organ and the basis of a cooperative movement. If the workers, who had pushed the circulation so far, would increase it to 100,000, the profits would amount to $23,000 a year. This he would turn over to an association to buy land and to found a cooperative village, to which he would transfer the printing plant. Anyone contributing $100 or securing 200 subscribers, would be a charter member to aid in organizing the colony. Each member, man or woman, was to have an equal voice, whether contributing much or little. No one would be obliged to work for the community. Everyone was to be free to do as he or she willed, so long as in so doing the equal rights of others were not infringed.

"This proposition met with much favor. The circulation of the paper grew rapidly. Steps were taken to select a site, and by July 26, 1894, when the printing plant was moved to Tennessee City, Tenn., the subscription list had reached 60,000.

"The Brotherhood of the Cooperative Commonwealth was organized in the fall of 1896, with headquarters in Maine. Its avowed objects were: (1.) To educate people in the principles of socialism. (2.) To unite all socialists in one fraternal association. (3.) To establish cooperative colonies and industries, and, so far as possible, concentrate these colonies and industries in one State until said State is socialized.

"By referendum vote the admission fee to any colony was fixed at $160. Money poured in rapidly, an agent was sent in 1897 to find a suitable site for a colony in the State of Washington. Some 620 acres were finally secured in Skagit county, and colony No. 1, 'Equality,' was organized in November of the same year. In June, 1898, 'Equality' became autonomous, and since that time the Brotherhood of the Cooperative Commonwealth has had only a nominal existence. It is therefore needless to give even an outline of the constitution and by-laws under which it proposed to organize and socialize the State. So far as can be learned, there is no prospect of any further effort being made by the Brotherhood of the Cooperative Commonwealth to organize other colonies.

"The Colorado Cooperative Company is located at Pison, Montrose county, Colo. Near Pison is a large tract of ground, about forty thousand acres, known as Tabequache Park, which only needs irrigation to make it one of the most fertile regions in that famous fruit-growing country. The San Miguel River is near at hand, but hundreds of feet below the level of this plain. About 1894 some persons discovered that fifteen miles or so upstream the elevation of the river was greater than that of the park, and that it was quite possible to construct a ditch from that point to the park and bring it an ample supply of water. It was decided to form a cooperative company for the accomplishment of this purpose. In order to prevent a few individuals from getting large tracts of this land and reaping the chief benefits of the enterprise, it was stipulated that no one person could secure a water right at cost for more than forty acres. Membership included the purchase of one share of stock at the par value of $100. No one could hold more than one share, and no stock could be sold by the company to persons not becoming members. Membership entitled one to all the privileges of the company, such as getting goods at the company store at cost; also employment by the company at their established wages. Wages, however, which were 20 cents an hour, were not paid in cash, but in food supplies and shelter, and in credit on the water right of the members. The cost of the ditch was estimated at $100,000. The value which the ditch would add to the land was put at $500,000."

"The Straight Edge People" is the name chosen by a little band of cooperators who have their headquarters at No. 240 Sixth avenue, New York City. They claim to be associated "for the purpose of living and working together harmoniously and establishing industrial enterprises upon correct fundamental principles." For a year or more they have published a little paper entitled "The Straight Edge," the object of which, as set forth in the paper, is "to make suggestions and formulate plans for the application of the golden rule to business and social relations."

The Willard Cooperative Colony was organized in 1895 in Harriman, Tenn. It bought 1000 acres of land in Cherokee county, N. C., and was incorporated under the laws of that State. In granting the use of her name, Miss Frances Willard expressed her hearty approval of the purposes and principles of the colony and her deep interest in the undertaking.

The colonists numbered about fifty, all earnest Prohibitionists, and anxious to found a community free from the vice and poverty so common to city life. Declaring for a Protestant Union Church, based only on the Bible and the Apostles' Creed, they adopted as their religious motto, "In essentials, unity; in non-essentials, liberty; in all things, charity." Their business motto was "Manhood before money—cooperation versus competition;" their political creed, opposition to trusts, natural monopolies, and the liquor traffic. Capability and honesty in candidates were the only qualifications for office. Their land cost them $21,000, only one-third of which they were able to pay down. The balance they were never able to meet. After two years or so of struggle, they were forced to disband and lose all they had put in. Many of the members joined the Christian Commonwealth, in Georgia, where they had a repetition of their former experience.

JEFFERSON'S MONUMENT.

GRANITE OBELISK DESIGNED BY HIMSELF TO BE EXHIBITED AT ST. LOUIS.

By a Special Contributor.

Upon the campus of the University of Missouri at Columbia stands a simple obelisk of granite, eight feet high, rough and unadorned. It is the only monument, within the territory known as the Louisiana Purchase, erected to the memory of Thomas Jefferson, the immortal statesman who, in 1803, "gave an empire to the West." Two years hence, at St. Louis, this modest shaft will lend its historic interest to the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, where it will form the center of the University of Missouri exhibit.

This granite obelisk is the original monument designed and by Thomas Jefferson himself, a rough sketch of which was found among his papers after his death and burial at Monticello, as well as the following inscription for a marble tablet:

Here was buried
THOMAS JEFFERSON,
Author of the
Declaration of American Independence,
of
Statute of Virginia for
Religious Freedom
And
Father of the University of Virginia.

The great man died a bankrupt, and his beautiful home, Monticello, passed into strange hands, the simple gravestone falling into neglect until 1882, when Congress appropriated $10,000 for a more pretentious monument. It was then that the original shaft was donated by the Misses Randolph, Jefferson's resiliency legatees, to the University of Missouri. It was shipped from Monticello on the Fourth of July, 1883, and unveiled upon the university campus June 4, 1885, with ceremonies participated in by Senator George G. Vest, Thomas F. Bayard, Secretary of State; Senator Stephen B. Elkins, and other eminent men. The marble tablet, which formed part of the granite obelisk, was broken in 1892, when fire destroyed the university building, and is now, for safety, kept in the fireproof vault of the institution. The only other inscription found on the monument is the figures showing the dates of Jefferson's birth and death.

The epitaph is significant and instructive. Thomas Jefferson had been member of the Virginia House of Burgesses and of the Continental Congress, Governor of Virginia, Minister to France, Secretary of State, negotiator of the Louisiana Purchase, Vice-President and President of the United States, but the inscription upon his tombstone, placed there, we may almost say, by his own hand, proves that it was his desire to live in the memory of his countrymen as the champion of the rights of man, of religious liberty, and of universal education and enlightenment, three great fundamental principles upon which he had so large a share in founding our great republic.

T. J. RAFTERY.

EFFECT OF X-RAYS ON INSECTS.

A recent test was made of the effect of X-rays on insects in the following manner: A box was made, half of wood and half of sheet lead. In the wooden half a number of larvae of flies, bees, beetles and other insects were placed, and the box was then put in the field of the X-rays. The insect colony at once became greatly excited, and after crawling to and fro, finally emigrated, to a worm, to the leaden half of the box, where the rays would not penetrate. The experiment was repeated many times and always with the same result. A similar experiment was tried with the blind larvae of a certain species of beetle. A number of them were placed in an open cigar box, which also contained a metal box with an opening. No sooner were the rays turned on than the insects showed signs of distress. Their uneasiness increased, and in a little while they all sought refuge in the metal box. As the larvae in the second experiment were entirely sightless, their perception of the rays must take place through the nerves of the skin.
—[New York Post.

9—TUESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 25, 1902.

W. WEIR, S. S.—Lecture, "Rome, the Eternal City" (Illustrated.) Free.

9—TUESDAY EVENING, MARCH 18, 1902.

THOMAS CHEK, Poet-in, "Pot Luck With a Poet."

10—TUESDAY EVENING, MAY 13, 1902.

ROBERT J. BURDETTE.

who make that beautiful spot their rendezvous. Of course these slurs always precipitated a fight. Some angry citizen invariably showed his resentment with word and blow, but there the matter ended.

The shooting of the President has been almost the sole topic with the windjammers, as with everybody else, ever since the hour of the sad event. Some of the rash park loafers have declared they were glad of it, and defended and praised the assassin, but always to their own sorrow.

Chief Hitch yesterday thought the stand and see what would happen.

The Chief then instructed Officer Hill to arrest any man who attempted to spout in the stand, and departed.

TWO ARRESTS.

Two arrests were made. E. McGinley and Melville Mundell were sent to jail on charges of disturbing the peace. They were released on $25 cash bail each. Both are regular attendants on the park forum.

The men engaged in a noisy brawl and are said to have uttered very pro-

a hurry.

The bulletin did not stay all. A messenger was sent town for papers. He carried seventy-five Chinamen and to get a move on.

When the papers came was dire perplexity. It was public prints that the word had been shot by an anarchist, what, pray, was an anarchist Some had never heard of

Somebody thought of Ch the interpreter. Half a d

THE HOUSE BEAUTIFUL.

By Kate Greenleaf Locke.

For a Rented House.

"NANCY."—Los Angeles, writes: "I always read your page in The Times with much interest and have wished I had a room for you to plan the furnishings. At last my wish has been granted, though I fear the samples of paper I inclose will spoil anything you may suggest. It must be the latest fad, as it is a rented house and the paper recently put on. I have everything in the way of furniture to buy except a small golden oak bookcase, which has glass doors, so please tell me about curtains for windows, for opening into lavatory and for bookshelves built-in; also about lounge covering and pillows for same, cushions for chairs where needed, in what wood I should have table, and Morris chair; what pretty cover for table to save polished top; color and style of waste paper basket; what pictures and frames, ornaments for mantel, etc.

"Shall I get oriental rugs or those made of carpeting for the floor? It is so nice that I would prefer only two or three small rugs."

The mulberry red of your wall paper is a rich, pretty color, but in order to bring your strong yellow ceiling into complete harmony with it you will have to use some oriental furnishing, and yellow silk sash curtains the exact shade of ceiling paper, at your windows. In this way you can get a rich interior that is not too dark. Do not attempt to use any delicate colors in the room, for they will not show up well, unless, indeed, you should care to introduce a cushion of turquoise blue. Your French paper is a tapestry pattern in good, though rather strong colors, but you did not make it clear to me where this paper comes in. I suppose the three papers are all used on this parlor (?) wall. Your room could be made very effective and, according to my ideas, beautiful, by using at the windows a soft, old blue drapery in silk and wool broadcloth. This stuff is not expensive, and I have bought it in a lovely soft blue with figures running through of yellow silk. It hangs softly, and if cut a little longer than the window and caught back just above the sill with a handsome blue silk cord and tassel, is very effective, especially when used in conjunction with thin yellow silk sash curtains. At your high window use the yellow alone. The blue of your window curtains in a plain raw silk would look well on your bookshelves. Cover your lounge with old blue velour and use some yellow, some blue, and one oriental cushion on it. You will see that, so far, I carefully avoid the use of any more red in here. Your Morris chair, which should be of black or Flemish oak, can be upholstered in plain blue like the couch or in a mingled and figured tapestry containing blue. Use table cover of yellow silk (over a square of canton flannel) embroidered with a little gold.

If the plain red paper is the background for your pictures, you will find black and white prints with flat black frames, and strong, rich, water-colors in gold mats and frames very effective. Do not use white molding on pictures. With this brilliant, rich coloring I would, by all means, recommend a large Indian basket for waste paper. A palm should grace this room on a teak-wood stool. Oriental rugs should be used on your floor, but if you cannot afford them I would advise two of plain crimson velvet and one of black fur. Hang in door of lavatory a curtain of dull blue velour, or a Kiskillim having mulberry red in it. A plaster cast of some classic figure in the yellowish, old ivory tone will show up particularly well on your mantel. You could brighten and enrich your room very much by introducing a mirror over your mantel. Indian pottery and cloisonne will also look well in here. I will add that you will do well to cool the whole effect with green plants.

Artistic, but Substantial.

"Voluminous," Los Angeles, writes: "Out of your overstock of ideas will you spare me a few for the furnishing and color scheme most appropriate for a home built according to the inclosed plan? As I have children I want the house to be first of all a home for them, consequently the furnishing of the rooms must be of a substantial character. The woodwork will be pine, probably stained a rich brown. Will you tell me what is used for these stains, and is the result hard enough without varnish? The floors will be Oregon pine. What shall I employ at the numerous windows to secure a harmonious and dainty effect. Most of the small windows will be leaded and diamond paned. I had thought of a black and yellow dining-room, but with the living-room in brown, will the dining-room be equally effective in that shade? What color shall I use in rugs? Oriental rugs are, unfortunately, out of my reach, and I must content myself with terry or woven rugs.

"Out-lining Curtains."

Mrs. G. S. S., Los Angeles, writes: "There is only one thing I do not understand in your answer to my letter. You say: 'If you wish to give color effect to the windows of hall, hang outlining curtains.' I do not know just how you mean to use the silk, and want very much to carry out your ideas. In using the raw silk for parlor windows how wide should it be and should it have a wide hem at the bottom?"

As there may be others who do not understand what I mean by "outlining curtains," I will try to be very clear about it. It often happens that a window hung with white drapery, even where the stuff hangs full and softly, lacks a touch of character. The surrounding colors or lack of color, may necessitate a certain emphasis in the window curtaining, which the white effect fails to give. When this is the case it is well to select some soft tone which deepens the color of the wall or contrasts with it, and hang a straight breadth from the top of the window to the sill on each side. This, of course, can only be done when the white curtains are cut off at sill, as there must be an even line at the bottom. You can readily understand that if these breadths of silk are pushed back to hang in straight, shallow folds on either side of window casing they outline the window in some distinct color. Your raw silk can have a half inch or an inch hem at bottom. A pretty idea is to draw a few of the silk threads and hemstitch this. Another finish is to leave a raw edge and fringe slightly by drawing out the threads; the hem, I think, makes the best finish, as it is less flimsy in effect. They should be wide enough to hang in close shallow folds, when pushed to their permanent position. I assure you that I am pleased to have you come to me again and again, as it is my wish to afford practical assistance to all of my readers who care to have it.

A Question of Blue China.

"In case I use black and yellow with a touch of blue in the dining-room, is blue china inevitable, and is it dignified enough if one cannot afford the more expensive sorts? For the living-room I have a piano with ebony case, a couch, Morris chair in oak, India chair (both of these to be cushioned to suit the room,) two other oak chairs good in shape, and a long bookcase, rather low. It will make the room too full to use all of these things, but I must have a long reading table and will have that made of pine after some good design and stained a dark brown like the woodwork. For the dining-room I have an oak table and chairs which must do for the present. Can I paint these dull black over the present antique finish?

An Impossible Rocker.

"For the hall I have an impossible straight-backed rocker, which a cabinet maker can convert into a hall chair, and one very good Anatolian rug in rich, dark red, with a touch of black in the figures. What else must I have, and what coloring do you recommend? I have said nothing about the walls, for these are to be throughout gray plaster, unless some happier and no more expensive scheme suggests itself. The fireplaces will be of brick in dark red."

I am charmed with the plan of your house and know that it will be delightful to live in. With the convenient windows and window seat that you have in living-room it will be an easy matter to make it beautiful and, with a French door opening toward the south in your dining-room, the cheer and comfort of this room is assured. I think there are few people who realize how much the family frame of mind depends upon a cheerful dining-room, or there would be more French windows opening into sunny verandas. I hope that this back veranda is screened in with netting and that you will plant the most exquisite flowering vines to be found at once. Do not train these vines to lie in a luxuriant flat mass against the fine wire of your porch, but stretch a broad meshed netting outside to train them on, or, better still, build a light and delicate, very open lattice on the south side of the porch and train your vines on this. If you have here Cherokee roses and gold of Ophir, mingled with the swinging pink clusters of a bougainia, how ideal it will be to throw open your French window into this greenery. Some plants, rugs and garden chairs should beautify your veranda. I would use the brown stain in dining-room on woodwork, as you are to have it in hall and living-room. I think you could have nothing prettier. The effect in your dining-room will be virtually the same as if you used black. I have advised the black paint on woodwork that had been painted before or otherwise treated. In a new house I would advise the Flemish oak stain.

Where panes are leaded there is no treatment of windows so effective as the most diaphanous muslin obtainable. If you could get very thin, crisp, white organdy, ruffle it and tie it back, or if your windows are short and broad, use it straight and unruffled to sill as close as possible to the glass, and you will secure a good treatment. If I were furnishing a house like yours and wished to secure a cheerful and artistic, as well as a thoroughly serviceable effect, I would find some bright, yet soft-toned, flowered cotton to hang at windows outside of muslins, to upholstered one or two easy chairs, and to cushion others. This would cheer up your gray walls, in fact, would render them beautiful by contrasting strongly with their neutral tones. If you wish to avoid too much simplicity and would like to add a little, carry out the color in your cotton in some denim silk or plush cushions, an elegant and [illegible] lamp shade, a handsome carved stool with a [illegible] it, and a bit of rich embroidery on a table or [illegible] in some corner. Use raw silk in some plain [illegible] your hall, a rich moss green goes well with gray. You can then have a black fur rug and cushions of velvet or Brussels in here. A square of opium [illegible] if well fastened down, would look well in your [illegible] room, and the denim in dull blue in dining-room. I think you can find more acceptable chine in the grades of blue and white than in any other [illegible] could use a blue and white rag rug with deep [illegible] plain blue in your dining-room with good effect. [illegible] Anatolian rug will add much to hall or parlor. [illegible] weave is one of my favorites in oriental rugs. I wish hangings in your hall I would advise [illegible] the green of curtains or any color you may elect. Your seats here would also look well done in [illegible] ings of a fine quality. Corduroy, for the seats, [illegible] would stand harder wear. Your chairs of [illegible] will look well in the dining-room you have [illegible] and I would not advise you to change them.

A Pretty Country House.

A. E. C., says: "I have a pretty country [illegible] furnish next month and, having been an [illegible] reader of your department in The Times for [illegible] feel that you could help me plan my house. We [illegible] three rooms connected by arches without doors, [illegible] parlor and dining-room. The hall arch is hung [illegible] shell portiers, and we wish to close the other [illegible] some artistic way. Would a paper screen [illegible] with arch above draped in silk portieres? What [illegible] would look well in screen and draperies? The [illegible]

RESIDENCE OF COL. C. P. MOREHOUSE.

To Resuscitate Wicker Furniture.

A. M. K. writes that she has half a dozen pieces of wicker furniture in various stages of decay. All are [illegible] and shapely, but have been marred and disfigured by use. She would like to use them in a room that has an old blue Turkish rug in it. If I think they could be effectively painted white. I would by all means advise you to paint them dark brown. Cushion four chairs with firm and well-made cushions of blue silk velour in the soft, delicious Gobelin shade. The remaining two pieces should be cushioned alike in rich brocade showing this blue or a slight variation of it for predominating tone. I think you will find when you have completed this that you have a very handsome set of furniture. Two Flemish oak pieces with rush seats would complete the furnishing of this room and be pretty in effect.

office at 242 South Spring, between Second and Third Sts., Tel. Main 850. We have just received the latest imported colors for fall and winter shades, for ladies' and gentlemen's garments. Our colors cannot be surpassed for fastness and durability. Specialty—blankets, curtains and household goods. Tailoring estab-

THE purity, age, strength and rich flavor of our PEERLESS WINES

Graphic Pen Pictures Sketched Far a-Field.

...from His Heart.

...WAS the raggedest, wretchedest looking of little ... Just an East Side morsel of humanity ... in the kindly vortex of the vacation school ... the present, engaged in making baskets there. ... were very good baskets. They showed ... and a quick mind and an un... love of beauty. As a visitor to the school one ... lingered in the basket-making room, the rag... boy passed forward and whispered something to ... teacher. "Why, certainly, if you wish," said the ... "and if she wishes." "This boy," addressing ... visitor, "wants to make you a basket. Will you ... The visitor smiled. "Nothing would give ... greater pleasure," she said. A few days later the ... visitor was at the school again. She had forgotten all ... about her proposed present, but while she was in the ... basket-making room another boy, not so ragged as the ... first, stepped shyly forward and thrust something into ... her hand. "It's yer basket," he whispered, hoarsely. ... Looking to the raggedest boy glowing shame... faced at his desk) "wasn't 'lowed ter give it ter ye ... when he asked the teacher if he might he ... couldn't say 'please.' So he got me ter give it ter ye." ... The raggedest boy looked no embarrassed while this ... was going on that the visitor hadn't the heart to rattle ... her by thanking him just then. But after ... she was near his desk, she made his eyes ... by telling how much she liked the basket. Open... the purse, she took a nickel and held it toward ... him, saying, "I'm going to buy a glass of ... water with," she said. The eyes of the raggedest ... boy flashed. "I didn't make it for ye to be paid fur it!" ... he said. "Oh, I know you didn't," said the visitor, ... "but a glass of soda water isn't money. I'm simply ... buying the money for it." The raggedest boy ... looked at the nickel as if it were so much dirt. "The ... soda isn't for sale," he said, doggedly. "I made it ... for you, I wanted to." "I understand that," the ... visitor hastened to say, "but now that you have given ... me the basket, won't you let me give you something ... for it?" "Nope," said the youngster, cutting his ... words off short. "I don't give no presents fer nobody fur what ... they gives me." Vanquished, the visitor repock... eted her nickel again and again for the basket," she ... said. "Thank you," answered the boy, with the gratified ... air of one who has settled a situation to his liking, ... and he was the raggedest, wretchedest-looking boy ... on the school!—[New York Evening Sun.

...Boat in This Hive.

...ON, this county, is claiming the largest ... in the West. A great colony of the in... established quarters in the long span of the ... railroad bridge over the Mackinaw River. The ... is 700 feet in length and the hive is just as long ... the space being filled with the comb. There are ... said to be millions of the busy insects at work, ... crowds have visited the scene to witness the re... sight.—[Bloomington (Ill.) Dispatch Cincin... Enquirer.

* * *

...Leagues.

...latest development in eccentric leagues is an ... Kissing Association, which has just been ... by thirteen gentlemen in the small township ... Hope, Kan. They have pledged themselves not ... their own wives or sweethearts, and, indeed, ... altogether from the osculatory practice, as ... that kissing is not only unhealthy, but is, ... moreover, unutterably foolish.

...years ago an association was formed in New ... to do away with the custom of hand-shaking. ... argued that the practice wasted time and was ... barbarism. Some seventy persons of both ... enrolled themselves beneath the league's banner, ... "cause" came in for so much ridicule that it ... a natural death, and hand-shaking held sway ...

...Anti-Theater League" enjoyed a brief existence ... city some twenty years ago. Holding that ... were of necessity evil, this association banded ... together to "put down" theatrical amusements, ... wasted much time and money in the attempt. ... of the members even went to the length of vis... the playhouses and interrupting the performances, but ... was called in, and the league came to an ... end.

...the most eccentric league ever formed was ... which was known as the "Anti-Shaving Society" ... New York. This community pledged itself to cut ... hair, beard nor mustache.—[Cincinnati En... quirer.

* * *

...Book of Royal Contradictions.

...MEMBERS of the English royal family from the ... King downward, rarely, if ever, contradict, ... through the medium of the press or otherwise, any ... statement made concerning them. The King, however, ... and with all his family, is a great newspaper and ... magazine reader, has at Marlborough House a book— ... the most fascinating book to it said—which ... Majesty calls "The Book of Royal Contradictions." ... In this book are some hundreds of "cuttings" from ... newspapers, etc., all of which have something ... to say, not only about His Majesty himself (when he ... was Prince of Wales,) but also about other royal per... sonages. Underneath these "cuttings" are written the ... royal criticisms and often the royal contradictions—

...tences the title of this marvelous original and humorous volume.

One of these "cuttings" referring to some great work in Scotland in which the King, as the Prince of Wales, was taking part, says: "His Royal Highness is evidently influenced—and rightly influenced—by the feelings of the Scotch people."

Underneath this the Prince has written: "The writer of above was evidently influenced—and tightly influenced—by Scotch whisky!"

Another "cutting" has something to say concerning the appetite of His Royal Highness:

"The Prince of Wales has a truly patrician palate. His Royal Highness certainly eats little, and only of the choicest and most delicately-prepared dishes."

Underneath the Prince has humorously put "Beefsteak and (when quite alone) onions invariably delight my 'patrician palate.'"

The Duke of Cornwall and York is, as all the world knows, one of the straightest-spoken of men, and hates pretense in any shape or form. His Royal Highness, for instance, has never pretended to be a musician; he is not a musician, and he, sensibly, knows that he is not. One well-meaning paper, however, "plies" even this accomplishment upon him. It says:

"The Duke of York, though not possessing a strong voice, has an exquisite ear for music, and is a great lover of Mendelssohn."

This extract is cut out and pasted in the royal book. Underneath the Duke has written:

"No voice at all; no ear for music. Favorite song, 'What Ho! She Bumps.'"

One "cutting" taken from a certain local paper refers to the Princess of Wales as follows:

"Her Royal Highness, looking radiantly happy, honored, as was expected, the ducal garden party by her presence."

"The Princess of Wales thus remarks upon this 'cutting:'"

"What magnificent imagination! 'Her Royal Highness was expected,' certainly, but unfortunately could not 'turn up.' Am glad I looked 'radiantly happy;' at the time, however, was very ill at home."

The last "cutting" to be placed in this charming book was when the German Emperor paid his memorable visit to this country a few months ago. All the papers were full of His Imperial Majesty's kindness and delicate sympathy at the same time. One of our leading papers said:

"We may safely say that the German Emperor is, characteristically speaking, the greatest of living monarchs. One of the most diplomatic of men, he is diplomatic even in his kindness."

A pretty compliment this, but even prettier is written underneath this "cutting" by the Kaiser himself:

"My greatness (if I be great) I inherit from a great Queen—Victoria; my diplomacy from a diplomatic King—Edward."—[Philadelphia Record.

* * *

Used an Umbrella Cue.

PEALL, the English billiard champion, had a few tricks that were peculiarly his own. Some time ago a couple of men with whom none of the others was acquainted were sitting in the billiard room of a hotel at a Lancashire watering place and commenting good humoredly, the one to the other, upon the play of the men who were engaged at the table. One player, who had more style than execution and more self-assurance than either, challenged the room, and seeing a smile upon the face of the smaller of the two strangers, made it difficult for him to refuse acceptance of the challenge. "Your cues are rather too long for me," said the little man, as he pattered up to the table, "but this will do."

The "this" indicated was a very elegant, tightly-folded umbrella. The local champion, thinking that his opponent was joking, broke, leaving his ball in baik. To the astonishment of all, the stranger followed playing with his umbrella. At first the company held their breath in amazement, deeming the man the rawest tyro or the finest sample of madman. But there was infinite method in the suppositious madness of the unknown, for, plying his wandlike cue with exquisite skill, he got the balls at the top of the table and in one inning ran out. There was a pell of laughter and enthusiasm over the feat and the unhappy challenger was mercilessly "chipped." He did not take kindly to the turn of events, but feebly protested that it was very damaging to the balls that an ordinary umbrella tip should be used as a cue. He proposed to mention the matter to the landlord. Mine host appeared and instantly recognized in the miniature wizard Peall, the redoubtable champion of the all-in game. His identity revealed, the victor then explained that his innocent-looking "gamp" was fitted with a proper cue point, carried inside a detachment ferrule.—[Cincinnati Enquirer.

* * *

The Smallest Engine.

WHAT is probably the smallest engine ever made has just been completed by A. G. Root, a jeweler of Danbury, Ct. It is a horizontal engine and stands on a piece of metal exactly the size of a 10-cent piece. Other small engines have been made in other parts of the world, but it is claimed, the smallest that has ever been heard of before was an upright engine which occupied a floor space of only half an inch. Mr. Root's engine is therefore smaller than that one, for if it had been built as an upright it would occupy a floor space of only seven-sixteenths of an inch. Mr. Root has been working at it during his leisure time for several months. When the power was first turned on it started off as nicely as an accurately-adjusted engine. The finish of the little machine is of the finest. The materials of which it is made are gold, silver, brass and steel. The hand of the fly-wheel is solid gold.—[Philadelphia Record.

* * *

Remarkable Armless Man.

JOHN FOX of Milltown, near this city, has reached the conclusion that a man can get along just as well without arms as with them if he will but make up his mind to do so. Fox is the mail carrier at Milltown, a position which he has held since he lost his arms in a mill accident thirty-two years ago. He has a hook fastened to the stump of each of his arms, and with these he can do more than many men who have the use of their arms and hands.

Fox is the champion fisherman of Milltown. He can bait his own hook and cast his line. He can reel in any fish that inhabits Milltown waters. When asked if he had any trouble taking a fish off the hook, he replied that it was not half as much trouble as getting him on. Fox also cultivates a small patch of ground adjoining his house. He can drive a horse to the plow, holding the plow in position with a rope thrown over his shoulders and guiding the reins by the hook arms. He is also an accurate shot, being able to bring a bird or rabbit down with a shotgun. He cuts his own supply of firewood with a buckaw.

Fox is also an accomplished mechanic. He has constructed, without aid, a large cider press. He cut out every part, bored the holes for the bolts, and fitted the various parts together without the least difficulty. He is now 72 years of age.

Speaking of how he gets along the old man said: "Anybody can get along without his arms if he has to. Every time I row, fish, hunt or plow I find a better way to do it, and it continually grows easier to get along."—[New Brunswick (N. J.) Correspondence New York Times.

* * *

For Cleaning His Tombstone.

"BRUBBERS of different sizes, dipped in clean, warm water," must be used in cleaning the tombstone of Charles William Giddings of Ipswich, according to the will of the late Harriet P. Fowler of Danvers, which has been filed in the Essex County Probate Court. The will contains several curious provisions, including those for her own funeral. She stated just whom she desired to conduct the service, and even named those whom she wished to act as pallbearers. The will also provided for a suitable tombstone to be placed at the grave of Charles William Giddings in South Cemetery, Ipswich, and $70 to be invested, the income to be used each fall and spring "by the superintendent, who shall take brushes of different sizes, dipped in clean, warm water and remove all dust from the lettering and other parts of the stone, the object being to keep the stone clean and avoid the use of caustics on it." She also provides for bouquets to cost not more than $1 each, to be placed on the grave each Memorial Day.

By another provision the sum of $2000 is bequeathed to the Essex Institute of Salem in trust, the income to be devoted to the care and maintenance of her donations to that institution and toward the salary of an assistant librarian, who shall devote her time to giving visitors information in regard to said donations, she being desirous of having the public have full knowledge and use of the scrapbooks and other donations.—[Boston Transcript.

* * *

A Curious Tandem.

THE procession moved easterly through Fitchet street. It consisted of a boy, a bicycle and a big mule. The boy was on a bicycle and conscientiously trying to lead the mule by a rope. The mule was apparently absent-minded and took no interest in the boy's plan.

Because of this the mule frequently stopped short, the result being that the boy and the bicycle would go down in a tangle and have a catch-as-catch-can until the breakaway. The mule would look abstractedly ahead while the boy said intense things, but side-jump with the agility of a rabbit when the lad tried to give him the rope's end. Then the procession would organize and move again, the boy looking as though he had been riding under a street sweeper and the mule looking like a philosopher.

The boy had gone down nine times in one block, one particular yank taking him straight over backward with the bicycle on top and a clear winner of the fall.

When they struck the asphalt at Case it acted like the rowels of a Mexican spur to the mule. His eyes brightened, his ears stiffened and he responded to "Git up, Pete, you dog-gone ice wagon," as though he were a bangtail at the post.

The procession became a streak ahead of a dust cloud. The mule was doing the leading and seemed to lose no time by throwing his heels at the tree tops. The boy hung on to the rope, frantically yelling "Whoa, Pete, whoa!!" But Pete was going for a record.

Three dogs and numberless boys joined in the flying procession. Excited men and women called upon the boy to let go. A policeman went after him for scorching, and the best that an automobile could do was to run for third money.

The procession disbanded in what looked like an explosion up by the rear of the D.A.C. grounds. The mule had returned to his spell of absent-mindedness and stood with four feet through the wheels of the bicycle. The boy had gone against the high board fence with the usual kind of a thud, but was soon up begging the policeman to shoot the mule.

Fresh Literature. Reviews by the Times Reviewer.

FICTION.

A Railroad View.

THE seventh number of the twelve American novels of the Harper series is a story of transportation. The scene is laid in a lumber town of Michigan. Dan Oakley, the hero, is the manager of a small branch railroad called the Brockthorn and Antioch. The business success of this road was the ambition of the hour. Oakley had all his life struggled against adverse circumstances. The son of a convict, he had first seen his father's face through the bars of a prison. The prisoner, Roger Oakley, possessed a one-sided development, but in the course of the story plays his part in an act of greatest sacrifice. There were many helpful circumstances which in young Oakley's destiny were subtracted from the bounty of an ordinary unhampered life. From the residuum the young man compelled victories, making stepping-stones of his failures. The climax of the story leads along perilous roads of industrial disturbance. The village artist, physician, editor—who is the villain—and the heroine are presented, and various minor characters. The heroine, the doctor's daughter, had received her education in the East, and there were elements of tragedy in her position, as she had outgrown Antioch as surely as she had outgrown her childhood.

One of the clever pages of the entertaining story is that of Oakley's introduction to this self-poised young lady. "She fascinated him. Then a realization of the awful mental poverty in which he dwelt burst upon him for the first time. He longed for some light and graceful talent with which to bridge the wide gaps between the stubborn heights of his professional erudition. He was profoundly versed on rates, ballast, motive power, and rolling stock, but this solid information was of no avail. He could on occasion talk to a section boss with a grievance and a brogue, in a way to make that man a friend for life; he also possessed the happy gift of inspiring his subordinates with a zealous sense of duty, but his social responsibilities numbed his faculties and left him a bankrupt of words. When Constance and Ryder came to talk of books and music, as they did finally, his only refuge was silence, and he went into a sort of intellectual quarantine. His reading had been strictly limited to scientific works, and to the half-dozen trade and intellectual journals to which he subscribed, and from which he drew the larger part of his mental sustenance. As for music, he was familiar with the airs from the latest popular operas, but the masterpieces were unknown, except such as had been brought to his notice by having sleeping cars named in their honor, a practice he considered very complimentary, and possessing value as a strong commercial endorsement. He amused himself trying to recall whether it was the "Tannhauser" or "Lohengrin" he had ridden on the last time he was East. He felt more and more lonely and aloof as the evening went on. It was something of the same feeling he had known as a boy, after his mother's death, when, homeless and friendless, at night he had paused to glance in through uncurtained windows, with a dumb, wordless longing for the warmth and comfort he saw there."

The author, while he does not interpolate his own views or sermonize upon the present trend of strikes, or the costly sacrifices imposed by labor and capital wars, shows how the losses affect those in no way engaged in the disputes. Each incident seems to spring naturally from its own soil, and the ethical standards have an undercurrent of virile strength which seem to mark them as of the national stamp.

The book has genuine touches of feeling. While there is crudity in the realistic panorama at times, the story will hold the reader's interest.

[The Manager of the B. & A. By Vaughan Kester. Harper & Bros., New York. Price, $1.50.]

* * *

Pastor and Church.

The story of a young clergyman who goes to the town of Lakeville and encounters varied types of rural character, is told by Mr. Tomlinson, with an insight into the orbit of narrow lives. Naturally where these people speak on ethical questions they desire great accuracy that the mariner on the sea of life may know his exact position in the midst of the dangers that threaten him. Having decided upon the fixed stars of faith the anxiety lest the young clergyman wander into so-called "new thought" by the elder members of the church led to some exciting episodes. The experiences by which the clergyman learned the pastoral relation to be the most important share of his service to his church, is told in the first chapter. There a typical life is introduced in that of an over-worked farmer's wife, who had cooked, sewed and worked in every possible way for her family, and every Sunday carried her crying children to hear Elder Bourne's enunciations and denunciations. A settled melancholy deepened into despair, and one day after church she took her own life. Her parched existence called for the words of hope, the assurance of love and sympathy; and feeling that mercy and compassion were denied her she had no strength to go on. This lesson had its own influence on the young Christian clergyman in preaching a vital instead of a credal faith. He decided that, although the river of the water of life comes to the world through the churches, there is so full a supply that it may overflow its banks. "The river is not the bank, though the bank may help to provide the means by which the river gains its end more swiftly and surely."

The physician, Dr. Allen's, words to the young Elder Boise will give the interpretation of the author's idea. "I know the church thinks it 'calls' you, but it doesn't. You heard your call before ever you knew there was such a place as Lakeville. Their call was for you to come and work with them. Jesus of Nazareth is to me the beginning at the end of true life. He is here in spirit as when He trod the paths of Galilee, or talked with the Samaritan woman by the well. You cannot lightly put aside the problem of Jesus. My faith was only credulity once. It then became simply a trust. There must be a meaning, a purpose in life. There must be some solution for this riddle of life. It is not to be found anywhere else, nor yet in Him if it be a half-hearted service we give Him. I began in half despair and desperation like the poor mother who, in sacred story, brought her daughter to the Great Physician of mankind. That was forty years ago and today it seems to me at times," said Dr. Allen, "that I can almost feel the touch of His hand on my own. I can feel the look of those eyes turned full on me. His presence is the greatest reality of life to me. I think I can understand in part what Paul meant 'For me to live is Christ.'"

The contrast to this type of faith is strongly drawn in the character of Deacon Mason, who was harsh and uncharitable in judgment, yet had faith in his own righteousness. Oddities of character, and pictures of rural life are in the story. The heroine, Hallie Lee, who has flitted through the young clergyman's dreams, helps in the last chapter to solve the problem, and settle the question of the new call to the church in Lakeville.

The story has its bearing on the relation of the pastor to the church, and while some of the religious ex-

DR. HERBERT B. ADAMS.

ordiums seem overdrawn, the diversified human types are sketched with skill and will hold the reader's interest.

[Elder Boise. A Novel. By Everett Tomlinson. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York. Price, $1.50. For sale by C. C. Parker, Los Angeles.]

AN AMERICAN SCHOLAR.

The death of Dr. Herbert B. Adams, so long associated with the work of the Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, has won a sketch of appreciation from his former colleague, Prof. Richard T. Ely, who calls attention to Dr. Adams's valuable leadership in the organization of the American Historical Association. Prof. Ely says: "Dr. Adams's editorial activity was especially prominent among his various lines of work. Early in his university career, he founded the 'Johns Hopkins University Studies in Historical and Political Science,' and had at the time of his death edited some forty volumes in this series. He was also editor, since 1887, of the series of monographs entitled 'Contributions to American Educational History,' published by the United States Bureau of Education. His own monographs were chiefly of an educational character, and among them may be mentioned 'The Study of History in American Colleges and Universities,' 'The College of William and Mary,' and 'Thomas Jefferson and the University of Virginia.' Another one of his monographs bears the title, 'Maryland's Influence in Founding a National Commonwealth;' and this monograph illustrates his keen interest and appreciation of his own environment in its historical, political, and social significance. But his largest work, and the only one issued in book form, was his 'Life and Writings of Jared Sparks,' published in 1893."

ENTOMOLOGY.

A Valuable Publication.

Doubleday, Page & Co., New York, during the past year have published a series of nature books which can but have a wide influence on the awakened interest in natural science. The first of the series was "Nature's Garden," by Neltje Blanchan; "Birds and Bird Nests," by A. R. Dugmore; "Bird Neighbors," by the author of "Nature's Garden;" "Birds that Hunt and are Hunted," by G. O. Shield, and "The Butterfly Book," by W. J. Holland. All of these books are said to have been successful. Many years ago Herbert Gone wrote his delightful work on "The Geological Antiquity of Man," and later added recent discoveries on what is known of the insects of the prehistoric world. One of the most interesting features of his conclusions was found in the antiquity of particular families and genera. Ants and beetles were found to have existed before birds or fish.

The first insect, it is said, known to antiquity was the cockroach. The remains of a wing established the fact that there were insects in the Silurian period. The conclusion that insects came with the land plants was illustrated by the fossil insects of the Devonian formation. The wing of the Neuropsera was found in a coal. The little horny rings around the wing bases of crickets have were seen. As they are like those which are in the composition of the chirp produced by the cricket's musical exercises, lovers of music might imagine in these ancient rings the tone chains of the first formations of melody, when prehistoric, monophonic notes sounded among the Devonian forest ferns. The Carboniferous world before the time of moths, bees and butterflies, must have been a dismal place. The coming of the first bird and butterfly makes one of the most beautiful and refreshing pages in the story of science.

Dr. Howard, Chief of the Division of Entomology in the Department of Agriculture at Washington, has written a book of wonderful charm written of what he calls the "rather neglected aspect of nature." By this fascinating work he has made it possible to study the history of insects. He has written of their unknown lives in a popular style, and to his terse and scientific explanations has been added pictorial interest by the colored illustrations of many hundred varieties. The book is written with a charming sense of wonder and humor at the amazing disclosures of nature. After one has read the biography of that most musical of insects, the cricket, he learns the character of his song, and also the difference between the night and day music of typical insects, as that of the grasshopper. This chronicle of the mysterious life of many insect forms is one of the most instructive and valuable which has been given to the public.

Dr. Howard has added synoptic tables of the larger groups and, in addition to this, full title references have been given to all works and papers which will assist in the determination of exact species in each of the larger groups. The plates are all original, having been photographed from insects either collected especially for the purpose, or taken from the collection of the United States National Museum. The text plates for the most part are printed from electrotypes made from blocks which are the property of the United States Department of Agriculture, and many of them have illustrated previously published articles by the author.

This volume, the publishers state, will be sent postpaid to any address on approval, to be paid for if satisfactory, or to be returned in case it is not wanted after examination. This courteous system has been devised by the publishers for the accommodation of out-of-town book buyers. The publication can but prove of incalculable value from the agricultural standpoint. Teachers in public schools might lead juvenile eyes to new powers of observation by these pictured chapters. The artist, musician and student of nature will find much of diversion and instruction in the work.

[The Insect Book. By Dr. L. O. Howard. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York. Price, $3 net. For sale by C. C. Parker, Los Angeles.]

RELIGIOUS.

"They Will Be Done."

This book of faith will have an interest to the reader on every page. The chapters call to remembrance the texts that "The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord," "Thou knowest my going out and my coming in." The lesson is that of watchful care, in the emergencies of individual lives, where the defeats become victories. The will of God, by divine transmutation, arises from the seeming dross of events, makes the gold of beautiful character. In the example by which the Christian world has gained its hope, the author says of the Master, "He toiled upon the earth as a man, interested in the flowers of the field, in the birds of the air, and the children of the street. Gentle and strong, trusted of the weakest. He moved without strife of words, or lifting up the voice in self-advertisement. Without staying for a single illustration, let the mind dwell for a moment on His unvarying attitude toward women; and then remember how, since the years of the human life, woman the world over has lived in a new realm, for her final emancipation dawned with His appearing." The reader is led to remember that the smallest atom in creation is conditioned to law, and that the deeds of men these which win the hearts of the world have followed God's will. The book throughout is one of reverent faith and admonition.

[God's Perfect Will. By Rev. G. Campbell Morgan. Fleming H. Revell Company. Price, 50 cents. For sale by Fowler Bros., Los Angeles.]

ETHICAL.

Social Amusements.

This author gives the testimony of many eminent clergymen, and several ethical leaders of this city, calling attention to the demoralizing tendency of the modern dance. The writer considers the waltz a force arrayed against social purity. He calls the attention of the guardians of youth in an earnest appeal to the late hours that violate laws of health, foster frivolity and wasteful expenditure of money. The writer pleads

office at 242 South Spring, between Second and Third Sts., Tel. Main 850. We have just received the latest imported colors for fall and

THE purity, age, strength and rich flavor of our

...the evil associations and temptations which beset the unknown, with its bar in close proximity to public halls. ... In this form of social relaxation he often leads to excess, unfortunate results, he urges society to find ... other modes of entertainment.

...ganics of the Ballroom. By George F. Hall. Laird & Lee, Chicago, Ill.]

* * *

...

...charming little book calls attention to the need of every girl to ... place where individuality is ... cultured, where confidences are welcome and secure, ... it may be screened, perhaps, in time of trouble ... from the guilt of a merciless world, and ... the whole influences combine to strengthen and ... character. To this home will gravitate all that belongs ... by right, both ideas and friends. And while its ... and furnishing may be ordinary, fresh vim into ... will dwell there, good times, and the influ... which count for the building up of character.

[The Heart's Desire. By Harriette Brown. Sunshine Series. The Abbey Press, New York. Price, 25 cents.]

OCCULT SCIENCE.

...

The author, in his preface, calls attention to the antiquity of his subject, and tells of an Indian drama 400 B. C., in which a philosopher was summoned before his ruler and asked to read the hands of infants, in order that a worthy successor be appointed. The author quotes Aristotle, who said, "We acquire the faculty of imposing silence upon our lips, upon our eyes, upon our eyebrows, and upon our foreheads; the hand alone does not discipline." He defines palmistry to be "a science based upon a thorough knowledge of the shape and lines of the hand," and states that its study requires a logical mind and powers of analysis and deduction. The classification includes seven types of hands which he demonstrates, of which the thumb is the master finger of the hand. Oriental students are said to base their conclusions as to character on the position of the thumb. There are many illustrations and pages of description of extraordinary hands.

The author is said to be the son of an English surgeon, and has won celebrity as a lecturer. He asserts that the hand clearly shows the events of life, as well as the tendencies of nature. The book has pictured hands of various types to confirm its teachings. Those who have an interest in the subject will find this one of the most explicit of the numerous popular text-books which have appeared. The author has written books on various psychological themes.

[Revelations of the Hand. By Dr. Alex. J. McIvor Tyndall. C. A. Wahlgreen, Denver, Colo., Publisher. Price, $2.]

JUVENILE LITERATURE.

...

A series of gayly-printed pages introduces sprites of the alphabet, by which children may be helped in the mastery of their letters. The book is accompanied with pages of rhyming rhymes, and marginal decoration, and would be a pleasant addition to a child's holiday store.

[Fairies of the A B C. By Fannie Ostrander. Illustrated by R. W. Shepherd. Laird & Lee, Publishers, Chicago.]

* * *

...

This story of a cat is told in the first person. The author relates its joys and the graver animal tells of the cruelty of many who blame dumb creatures for their own faults. The little autobiography is told in simple language, and illustrated. It will interest children and should enlist their sympathies for animal life.

[Tinker's Confession. By Harriet Elliot. The Abbey Press, New York. Price, 50 cents.]

NEW MAGAZINES.

One of the most interesting articles for California readers in the World's Work for September is an article for that issue by Liberty H. Bailey, which gives an description of "A Maker of New Fruits and Flowers." The writer tells how Luther Burbank grows new varieties of plants on his California farm at Santa Rosa, in the beautiful and fruitful Sonoma Valley, north of San Francisco. The sketch calls attention to his "plumcot," which is a combination of plum and apricot. The new prunus are described. The "Shasta daisy" is discussed, which is said to be a wonderful long-blooming flower four inches in diameter and is bred from the common daisy and a European species and a Japanese variety. Among other notable articles, W. B. Parker tells of "The Best Plan to Have Magazine Literature." Various other sketches of general interest make the number of desirable quality.

Frank Leslie, with its attractive illustrations, tells in a sketch by A. H. Verrill, of the pleasant "Art of Photographing Birds;" Booker T. Washington shows the public "How Tuskegee Does Its Work;" Earl Mayo describes "How Yellow Fever is Fought." "The Whipping Post As It Is," in Delaware, is the subject of a sketch by Allan Cunningham.

The Review of Reviews for September, with its wide outlook, along popular fields, contains a sketch on a theory of Dr. Robert Koch and His Theories of Consumption," by Dr. Hermann Biggs. "The Economics of Cattle Ranching in the Southwest" is contributed by Edward N. Barker. The varied table of contents includes a number of literary and scientific interest.

The Current Encyclopedia, which is issued by the Review Research Society, Nos. 153-155 La Salle street, Chicago, is a unique and important presentation of matters of timely interest. Each number is complete in itself. The wide needs of present-day culture demand extensive reading, for which comparatively few have the opportunity. This publication, with its historical sketches, its literary and artistic notices, and its cosmopolitan interest in the large questions of the day, not only make it acceptable in all quarters of intelligent thought.

The leading article in Success for September is one of the last penned by the late John Fiske. It is entitled "Poverty No Obstacle to a Public Career." This magazine also contains "Two New Stories of Abraham Lincoln;" "The Genius of the West," by Senator J. P. Dolliver; "How to Overcome Defects in Education," by H. W. Mabie; "What Sort of Young Men Should Go to College," by President Arthur T. Hadley; "Personal Elements of Success," by Henry Watterson, and other valuable articles.

The lover of the forests will miss a great pleasure if he fails to read "Hunting Big Redwoods," by John Muir, in the September Atlantic Monthly. The account of this visit to a mountain friend, who lived in a log house of one log, "a noble den in a fallen Sequoia, hollowed by fire," is a charming domestic picture of a home. "Carbon-lined, it was centuries old, sweet and fresh, weather proof, likely to outlast the most durable stone castle, and commanding views of garden and grove grander far than the richest King ever enjoyed." A sketch by W. J. Hillman on "Beauty," is the argument for the divine and ideal in place of the gross and materialistic. Francis Duncan's "Japanese Plants in American Gardens" is an article of value to those desiring to possess sources of unfailing interest.

Lovers of Concord, the home of Ralph Waldo Emerson, will read Caroline Ellen Johnson's sketch in The Book World for September. The special illustrated articles are "The Woman's Law Class," "The American Expedition to the North Pole," Kyrle Bellew in Australia, and the continuation of "The Giant's Gate," by Max Pemberton.

Frank Mossman has written in Outdoor Life for September an illustrated article on "The Cougar and Lion of the Pacific Coast," which should give a new insight into the perils of the life of ranchmen in pioneer regions. The number has an interesting table of contents devoted to records of adventure.

Clinton Scollard, in the September New Lippincott Magazine, has written a story of the hop fields. The "vagabond gentleman" of the story comes back to old college scenes and is influenced to a better life by one of the heroines of the hop fields. Mrs. Burton Harrison writes a pathetic story of the Civil War, in "Wingwood's Luck." Edward P. Cheyney of the University of Pennsylvania tells of "Village Life in Medieval England." Poetry is represented by I. Zangwill, Guy Wetmore Carryll, Madison Cawein and others.

The Ledger Monthly for September gives pictorial "Glimpses of the Isle of Wight," by Edward Frost Watrous. "The Red Rose," is a tale by Anita Clay Munos. "The Mission of Herman Balstrau" was contributed by Ralph P. Swofford. Calvin Dill Wilson calls attention to "The Influence of Church Going," in the help of a man in his great race with destiny. Ludlow Brownell tells of the sports and games of Japanese children in his "The Paradise of Babies." "Through the Thousand Isles," and "Celebrities of Today" give pictorial pages. Current fashions are in the varied representations. The number is one of instruction and entertainment.

The life of Francesa Crispi has been told by "Salvatori Cortesi" in the Independent, August 22. The biography of this great maker of Italian unity and independence is one of special interest. "The Inauguration of Civil Government in the Philippines" is contributed by J. W. Hillman, chaplain of the Forty-third Infantry, U.S.V. The number has a varied collection of literary entertainment.

One of the features of Collier's Weekly, August 31, is "An Expert's View of Khartoum II," by John R. Spears. Illustrations are furnished of "The Disastrous Storm at New Orleans." "The House Boat" is described by Gertrude F. Lynch.

The September catalogues of the Macmillan Company, New York, are educational in their diversified and classified table of contents and promise in historic and biographic lines many important works. Outdoor life is represented by delightful nature books. Archaeology and antiquity have new contributions. Students of art will find the catalogue one of promise. Physical science is represented by new works by standard authors.

Robert Grant in the Woman's Home Companion for September tells "The Romance of a Soul." London Knight tells of "First Mansions in America." This magazine, published in Springfield, Ohio, is one of pictorial charm and contains numerous enlivening pages.

The Popular Science Monthly for September contains an account of the recent meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science and the portrait of Charles Sedgwick Minot, who has made a brilliant record for his devotion to scientific pursuits. Prof. W. A. Herdman tells of "The Greatest Biological Station in the World," which is under the direction of Dr. Anton Dohrn at Naples. This aquarium in the South of Italy was established in 1872. Havelock Ellis has written "A Study of British Genius," which has in this issue, after several serial numbers, reached its chapter of "Summary and Conclusions." Prof. Robert Koch has contributed a sketch, "The Combating of Tuberculosis," which was delivered before the British Congress on July 23. John T. Duffield has written an important article on "The Discovery of the Law of Gravitation." C. K. Edmunds has given a biographical sketch of "Henry Cavendish," one of the few men of science who possessed great fortunes, who gave his life to simple pleasures and scientific pursuit, and is called the "Newton of Chemistry" and the "Father of Quantitative Physics." Prof. C. B. Davenport has contributed a thoughtful statistical study of evolution.

Harper's Weekly for August 31 contains an account of the meeting of the Knights Templars at Louisville. Dan Allen Willey describes "Cardinal Gibbons as He is at Home." "The Business Side of College Life," by Raymond Ball, and various other sketches add to the interest of a profusely-illustrated number.

Joseph B. Gilder has written for the September Critic an appreciation of the poetry of William Vaughn Moody. Henry Shelton has a review of "The Comte Paper in America." Prof. Lewis E. Gates has a paper on Prof. Saintsbury's "History of Criticism." Minor articles of interest are contributed by popular authors. The pictorial material furnishes striking portraits of Pierre Loti, Robert Louis Stevenson and other.

Cassell's Magazine for Little Folks continues the amusing story of "The Ten Travelers," "Mansions of Many Memories," and numerous little stories and rhymes of youthful quality. The "Summer-Time Song" and pictorial charm will make the magazine welcome in a child's life.

PEOPLE AND THINGS LITERARY.

During the month of September Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago, will issue "The Girl Montana," by Marah Ellis Ryan, and "The Award of Justice," by A. Maynard Barbour.

"Rugs, Oriental and Occidental," by Rosa Belle Holt, is among the recent popular publications of A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago. George Horton's "The Tempting of Father Anthony" is on this list of publications.

"Tristam of Blent," a new novel by Anthony Hope, and "The Westerners," by Stewart Edward White, are novels announced by McClure, Phillips & Co., New York. Mr. White's book will have an interest on the Pacific Coast, as a part of his life was spent in California.

The Century Company will issue in the autumn "Memories of a Musical Life," by Dr. William Mason, the dean of the profession in America. Dr. Mason's musical experiences began over fifty years ago, and his book contains reminiscences of Meyerbeer, Schumann, Moscheles, Wagner, and Liszt (with whom he studied,) as well as of the moderns, Rubinstein, Von Bülow, Paderewski, and many others.

Among G. P. Putnam's Sons books of fiction announced for September are "The Death of the Gods" by Dimitri Merejkowski," translated by Herbert French. "The Spinster Book," by Myrtle Reed, "Wildesmoor," by C. L. Antrobus, "Mrs. Green," by Evelyne Elsye Rynd and "A Crazy Angel," by Annette Lucile Noble.

Miss Maria R. Audubon, grand-daughter of the great naturalist, took a prominent part in the recent public exercises at Shannonville, Pa., when the name of the village was changed to Audubon. It was in this little village that Audubon first began his nature study, and his writings dwelt much on the natural beauties of the place, says a contributor to a recent number of the Boston Evening Transcript.

Miss Sarah Orne Jewett's novel, "The Tory Lover," will be published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., about the twentieth of September. It is at once the longest and the strongest book that Miss Jewett has yet written.

G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, in their September announcements promise a series of interesting publications. "Peter Abelard," by Joseph McCabe, is said to be an adequate biography. "Asia and Europe," by Meredith Townsend, "South Africa and the Transvaal War," Vol. VI, by Louis Creswicke, "Wales," by O. M. Edwards and "Owen Glyndwr, the National Hero of Wales," are on the lists of history and biography.

"Latin America," by the Rev. W. Brown, published by the Fleming H. Revell Company, is one of the recent successes of the firm, which will soon issue Dr. W. H. P. Martin's "The Lore of Cathay."

"Arlise Valère," by Joseph Hallworth, a story of the slums of New York, is one of the publications of L. C. Page & Co., Boston.

"The American Armoury and Blue Book" edited by John Matthews, "Pottery and Porcelain of the United States," by Edwin A. Barber, "The Mental Functions of the Brain," by Bernard Hollander, M. D., "The Science of Penology," by Henry M. Boies, and "The Stars," by Simon Newcomb, are on the list of books of art and general science to be issued by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, during September.

Joseph Jefferson, the Nestor of the American stage, talked to the Chautauquans August 15 on "The Drama." The lecture, which is quoted in the Chautauqua Assembly Herald, is one of notable interest.

An appreciation of the late eminent scientist, Dr. Joseph Le Conte, from the pen of Prof. Josiah Royce, appears in the September International Monthly. The article is one of the finest studies of this eminent naturalist of California which has appeared since his lamented death. The writer, who was one of the pupils of Le Conte, says: "Amongst his beloved mountains it was his lot to die. He has left in his ideals and in his life work a model for an age of specialism, and of divided sympathies to reverence and follow." The article was reprinted in the Boston Transcript in its issue of August 28.

THE ROLLER BOAT.

Lassen's contribution to the world's collection of queer boats is a metal cylinder over one hundred feet in length and twenty-two feet in diameter. As it rests in the water it looks for all the world like the towering smokestack of a manufacturing plant toppled over on its side. The reconstruction which this oddity of the shipping world has undergone during the past year or two has not affected its external appearance, but within its circular body a new heart has been installed; which differs now life stood in a radically new way.

Shorn of technicalities the substitution simply amounts to this. Under the old plan there were, so to speak, two locomotives on circular tracks, and they rolled the ship forward by climbing up inside just as a squirrel spins the wheel of his cage by mad attempts to ascend the bars of the circular prison. Now, the machinery is suspended in the center of the big tube. It will thus be seen that under the old plan gravity helped to do the work; now power alone must accomplish the task.

The large cylinder, made up of air-tight compartments, which comprises the boat, is open at either end, in order to give admission to the interior. Under the old plan the steel tracks were placed at either end of the vessel and extended entirely around the interior of the cylinder or shell, being securely bolted, of course, to the inner face of the big tube. Upon the tracks at either end was a platform mounted on wheels somewhat on the order of a flat car, which kept rolling gently backward when the boat was in motion, and was thus enabled to maintain a perfectly level position. Each platform carried a separate boiler and engine. When the engines started the platforms commenced to climb the inside of the cylinder, and constantly continued the attempt with the result that the effort of gravity to bring the weight to the lowest possible level had the effect of rolling the cylinder forward.—[Waldon Fawcett in Leslie's Monthly.

The Development of the Great Southwest.

IN THE FIELDS OF CAPITAL, INDUSTRY AND PRODUCTION.

Compiled for The Times.

[The Times will be pleased to receive and publish in this department brief, plainly-written articles, giving trustworthy information regarding important developments in Southern California, and adjoining territory, such articles to be confined to actual work in operation, or about to begin, excluding rumors and contemplated enterprises.]

Molybdenite.

ARTHUR J. BURDICK furnishes The Times the following, in relation to a recent discovery of a deposit of the mineral molybdenite, in Ventura county. There are many minerals yet to be discovered in Southern California, of which we at present know little or nothing, as existing in this section. Among other minerals that have been found in Southern California are copper, cinnabar, lead and tin. It is possible that a careful examination of the country by an experienced prospector, who knows a little something about other minerals besides gold and silver, would largely add to the mineral resources of Southern California.

One of the results of the rapid developments of electricity is to create an enormous demand for several products not heretofore greatly sought after. One of these products is the mineral molybdenite. A California firm recently received an order for "as many tons of molybdenite as you can send us," and while the mineral is by no means rare, it is somewhat difficult, at the present time, to fill extensive orders.

A very important discovery of this mineral has just been made in Ventura county, a large ledge having been located on Alamo Mountain, on lands owned by Donald McDonald. The vein varies in width from eight feet to twice that width, and average samples show more than 50 per cent. molybdenite. Molybdenite brings in the market about $300 per ton, so that it may readily be seen that the find is an important one.

In quality and appearance molybdenite is very similar to graphite, or black lead. Indeed, for many years the difference in the two minerals was not known. A little more than one hundred years ago one Scheele proved that they were not identical, by showing that molybdenite yields a white earth on oxidation.

There are a number of by-products of molybdenite. Like silica, it combines with bases in a great variety of proportions. The most important of these many salts is what is known in the laboratory as molybdate of ammonia. This salt affords the most delicate and widely appreciable precipitant for ortho-phosphoric acid in any substance which is soluble in water or nitric acid.

Phospho-molybdic acid plays a very important part in chemical toxicology, being a generical characteristic for all alkaloids, which combine with it pretty much as ammonia does, into precipitates insoluble in dilute mineral acids. Molybdenite in all its forms is easily converted into molybdic acid by oxidising agents. It was used in olden times by artists for a filler for their canvas and it is to this substance, no doubt, that is due the lasting qualities of the tints in their pictures.

While molybdenite is classed as one of the rarer metallic elements, it is, in greater or less quantities, and in a variety of forms, diffused through the United States. It is found at Blue Hill Bay in Maine in large crystallizations; in Connecticut at Haddam, and in adjoining towns on the Connecticut River in gneiss, in crystals and in large plates; it is found at Newport, Vt., in crystals of white apatite; in New Hampshire, at Westmoreland, in a vein of mica quartz; in Brumfield, Mass., with iolite; near Warwick, N. Y., in irregular plates associated with rutile, sircon and pyrite. In this state it has been found in a variety of places and forms, but nowhere in such quantities as in the vein just discovered in Ventura county.

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A Big Olive Grove.

THE Windermere ranch, at La Mirada, Orange county, which is owned by Andrew McNally of Chicago, and managed by his brother-in-law, E. D. Neff, is one of the largest fruit ranches of California, and one of the most carefully cultivated. The ranch is set mainly to olives, lemons and pomelos. Some interesting and valuable by-products of the lemon and pomelo are manufactured here, notably an appetizing liqueur, called Kitro, which has become quite popular, possessing medicinal properties, in addition to being a pleasant appetizer. The big olive orchard on the Windermere ranch is bearing a remarkable crop this season. The following description of the orchard is from an article on the ranch by Prof. A. J. Cook of Claremont, in the California Cultivator. It is interesting to note the statement that Mr. Neff has succeeded in putting up olives that will keep. Hitherto, this has been one of the great drawbacks of the California olive, and has caused some eastern dealers to refuse to handle them:

"I suppose that this is the largest private olive orchard in Southern California. There are 51,000 trees. These are looking remarkably well. It is an interesting fact that though the lemon trees on the same ranch are black with smut and black scale, the olives are remarkably clean. All that I closely examined seemed almost wholly free from attack by the scale and very clean from the black fungus. Mr. Neff told me that a small part of the orchard showed some of these insects. The reason given for the freedom from scale on most of the olives is that the Rhizobius has put in its good work and feasted on the scale to the latter's entire discomfiture. As we should expect, there are no Rhizobii on the clean trees, while Mr. Neff told me that on the small part of the orchard still suffering from the scale, the little lady bird beetles were very much in evidence. Mr. Neff is very certain that the Rhizobius are much more ready to aid in ridding the olive trees of scale than they are to aid in the lemon orchard.

"The olive trees on the Windermere ranch are almost entirely loaded with olives the present season. The Rubras are exceedingly heavy with fruit. The Missions are bearing well, but not so heavily as the Rubras. The book-keeper on the ranch counted 30,321 olives on an average Rubra tree. It took nine hours to make the count. Five thousand and twenty-three olives were counted on a Mission tree. I sampled some of Mr. Neff's olives which were pickled last year. I never ate any pickles that were more solid and delicious. I asked Mr. Neff how it was that he succeeded so well in making pickles that stood up the year around. He said it was to be explained in the care given to pickling and the fact that the pickles were kept in saturated brine after they were taken from the lye. There is, in the packing-house on this ranch, a small oil press which is entirely inadequate to the work of the coming season. A new and greatly enlarged press will be added before the time of the coming harvest."

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Pneumatic Elevator.

FOLLOWING is a description of a salesman's lift, or pneumatic elevator, for which C. A. Bouck, of No. 1224 Trenton street, Los Angeles, has applied for letters patent. It is intended for use in stores instead of step-ladders:

The lift is so constructed that with the greatest ease it may be moved along in front of the shelving, while the operator is on the floor, or at any point of elevation; the same being effected by hand power, or by compressed air, which is conducted from a compressor to the lift through a flexible tube. The same power is also used to raise the platform, or case, which may be provided with shelving upon which quantities of goods may be placed, also, with case the operator may stand on the platform, having free use of both his hands. The lift is under perfect control at all times by use of a cord connecting with a regulating valve. Consequently, the operator may reach any desired point, either vertical, or horizontal, with the least effort and time possible. Some of the many advantages claimed are in the saving of much labor, time and floor space; also, the upper part of the wall space may be utilized, as well as any other, which is a great gain where high ceilings and high rents prevail. A full-sized lift may be seen at Case-Damerel Hardware Company, No. 412 South Broadway, city.

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Flourishing Copper Camps.

S. J. FREUDENTHAL of the Lewisohn Company, which owns big copper mines in Eastern Arizona, recently gave the El Paso Herald the following description of the two flourishing mining camps, Clifton and Morenci:

"There is not one man in one hundred that has a correct idea of that section, and I would advise every merchant here to take a trip out there and get acquainted with the business people of that section. The pay roll of those two camps is over a half-million dollars per month and from this you can get an idea of its importance. The Arizona Copper Company has a city of people in its employ and is adding to the list every day. The company has just finished its new smelter which is said to be the finest plant in the West. There is not a particle of wood about the building, everything being built of stone, brick and iron. The floors are made of cast-iron and all the pillars, roof and rafters are iron and stone. Fire could not cost the company $100 if given its way in any part of the building.

"Think of the output of those mines and you will know more of the importance of that district. The smelter there is as large as the big smelter in El Paso and employs as many men. Besides this there is the Clifton Copper Company, with a big corps of workmen in the mines and smelter besides all the office forces. There are also many other smelter companies operating there with hundreds of men and pay rolls amounting to hundreds of thousands every year. Money is plentiful there and everybody seems to be busy. When I went to farming settlements in New Mexico I could see people sitting around on goods boxes whittling pine and grumbling about the hot sun or the rain. At other places they complain of the range, or the rain that came unexpectedly and ruined the alfalfa. At Clifton and Morenci though you never hear complaints. Every man has all he can do and there are no idle men in the country. To the contrary, the companies are advertising for help and give every newcomer employment. Everybody has money and a bright prospect that makes him happy and contented.

"At Morenci it is equally as good, and when all those mines get to shipping ore, that will be one of the most prosperous districts in the world. El Paso must soon recognize the fact that there is nothing in this country but mining and that this city cannot become the metropolis hoped for unless it can control the trade of these mining camps. With Clifton, Morenci, Lordsburg, Bisbee, Tombstone, Cananea and Nacozari right at our doors, and a railroad running from here to all of them that will give El Paso better rates than other cities can get, there is no reason why this city should not take advantage of it and become one of the greatest cities in all this country. These camps alone will make El Paso a wonderful city and the thing to do is to get out now and get that trade.

"As was discussed in the Chamber of Commerce some time ago, the business men in El Paso should charter two Pullman cars and visit every camp in all that country. We ought to get better acquainted with the people out there and this is the best way to do it. I am ready to spend a month at my own expense visiting the surrounding towns, and if the other members will go we will do wonders for El Paso. When the El Paso and Southwestern Railroad is completed I propose getting up a crowd of the best business men and going all over the new road. We will be treated well everywhere, and I predict that El Paso will have several hundred more friends after the trip than now."

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Beet Pulp.

FOLLOWING is from a recent issue of the Grand Courier:

"Work began at the factory Monday in filling the silos with beet pulp, and will continue rapidly. There are four excavations that form the silos, the two larger ones being on an average of 250 feet long, 45 feet wide and 8 feet deep, and the two smaller ones 200 feet long, 25 feet wide and 9 feet deep. The two smaller ones were the only ones filled last season, and contained the care of pulp, of approximately 2000 tons. The two larger ones will hold in the neighborhood of 7500 tons, thus giving the four a capacity of about 13,500 tons of pulp, enough to feed thousands of head of cattle for a number of months."

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A New Fuel.

THE Nagaiso Oasis publishes a description of a new fuel, which is said to possess great merit. The Oasis says:

"In another column there appears this week the notice of incorporation of the American Fuel and Products Manufacturing Company, which has purchased the patents of Albert Shrewsbury of Washington, D. C., covering his newly-discovered processes and mechanical inventions for manufacture of fuel and other products of coal, and the rights to use the same in the United States, Canada, Great Britain, France, Belgium, Germany, Austria and Australia, and will operate them under in these countries. The Oasis has also been shown samples of coke prepared by Mr. Shrewsbury's process and contrasted the same with ordinary coke, the contrast being far in favor of the former.

"By the process contemplated there is produced coke of density and consequent slowness of combustion approximating that of anthracite coal, which is far preferable for the purposes for which said coal is used, and it can be made from ordinary bituminous coal.

"Among the qualities of this coke may be cited that it burns without smoke; is free from sulphur and its incident noxious gases; has less ashes and clinkers; is free from dust and dirt; is more economical than anthracite, as it can be purchased at less cost; it may also be manufactured of any required density desired, making it to suit for any fuel purpose; and in handling there is an appreciable saving from dust, which in ordinary coke is about 15 per cent.

"In addition to its use for domestic and manufacturing purposes, it will be of inestimable value to steamships, and specially to war vessels, as it is smokeless, covering the movements at sea of fleets and squadrons, which are now perceivable at long distances, from the columns and clouds of black smoke they send aloft; and for generating steam two tons of it are equal to three of ordinary coal, thus saving one-third in the weight and bulk of the fuel now necessary to be carried by such vessels, which in large craft amounts to over 50,000 tons annually, which, in the commercial marine, can be devoted to freight, and in navies can prolong voyages without coaling fully one-third. A given quantity of this coke occupies the same space of an equal quantity of anthracite, and can be made to enter a reduced space."

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The Cattle Industry.

THE San Diego Union thinks that San Diego may before long become an important cattle port. After referring to the large profits that are made in the business of raising cattle on ranges, and fattening them on irrigated land, the Union goes on to say:

"As with all other commodities, beef will be produced most largely and most profitably where cattle can be grown most cheaply. The country tributary to the proposed San Diego-Eastern Railway has advantages in this respect which cannot be equaled in any other part of the world. Throughout Southern Arizona and Southern California, as well as in the northern portions of the great Mexican peninsula, the range conditions are peculiarly favorable. Not only are there grass and water over this vast extent, but there is complete immunity from those hard winters which decimate the herds on northern ranges. Here investment is made and the reward of industry secure in larger degree than in any other locality where cattle are turned out on public pastures.

"The great drawback about cattle raising in this region has been the extreme shortness of fodder for fattening. This has been available only in a few cases scattered at wide intervals. For this reason live cattle have been shipped in great numbers to the San Joaquin Valley and to points East and North. But now alfalfa is to be cultivated by tens of thousands of acres under the matchless water supply, on the Colorado delta. This will supply the former deficiency of fodder.

"Thus it is apparent that all the elements, save one, for a great cattle business at this port are present in the situation. There is an immense demand for beef and its products; unlimited range already well stocked; and the production of alfalfa on a tremendous scale is assured. The missing link is the railroads.

"With transportation facilities, almost the entire product of the southwestern ranges would be diverted to San Diego. Large stock yards and canning establishments would be built up here, as this is the point whence the finished product of the cattle business—dressed beef shipped in storage and condensed into cans—would naturally be distributed along the Pacific Coast both North and south, and most across the ocean to the Orient."

office at 243 South Spring, between Second and Third Sts., Tel. Main 850. We have just received the latest imported colors for fall and winter shades, for ladies' and gentlemen's garments. Our colors cannot be surpassed for

THE purity, age, strength and rich flavor of our PEERLESS

CARE OF THE BODY.

VALUABLE SUGGESTIONS FOR ACQUIRING AND PRESERVING HEALTH.

Compiled for The Times.

Open-air Treatment of Consumption.

Some of the medical journals are writing of the "craze" that has attended the open-air treatment of consumption, as if it were something new or wonderful.

Our friends the physicians are really very backward in accepting as truths many simple facts of nature which were known to our grandmothers. It is only recently that they have been willing to allow plenty of cold water to fever patients. Now they begin to find out that fresh air is a good thing to breathe, and that one cannot have too much of it. Especially is this true where there is any weakness of the lungs. The Times has frequently asserted that if a consumptive cannot be cured by living in the open air in the mountain regions of California, and eating simple, easily-digested foods, his case is indeed a hopeless one, in spite of all the drugs and other remedies that may be tried. The following article on this subject is from the Philadelphia Medical Journal, which quotes from the Practitioner. If such results as those indicated can be attained in a big smoky city, with a poor climate, what might not be expected amid the pine-clad mountains of Southern California, where the atmosphere is charged with ozone and balsam?

"The danger of adopting 'fads' in therapeutics is never an imaginary one, and tuberculosis is especially exposed at present to this risk. The open-air treatment, however, is so well vouched for, and is so in accord with reason and experience, that we may really believe it constitutes an advance in therapy. Dr. Hector Mackenzie of London is one of the fervent advocates of this plan, and has just published his views in the July number of the Practitioner. Dr. Mackenzie argues that an open-air treatment should be what its name implies—consequently he advises that tuberculous patients be kept in the open air during sunshine and storm, during heat and cold, during day and night. His most striking cases were kept on an open balcony at St. Thomas Hospital for months. And all this, it is to be remembered, was done during the changes and inclemencies of a London autumn and winter. A patient, for instance, with a tuberculous cavity in the right upper lobe, with hemoptysis, fever and rapid emaciation (a patient, in other words, who was in a rapid decline,) was put out of doors in his bed, and kept there constantly night and day for six months. In a month's time his temperature became subnormal, his appetite returned, his sputum diminished, hemoptysis ceased, and his weight began to increase. He gradually gained twenty-eight pounds and acquired a complexion of red and tan. At the end of the six months he left the hospital restored to health. This case is almost too favorable to be accepted as a criterion. It portrays a hope that is too optimistic. The reader naturally fears that only a few cases can do so well. But Dr. Mackenzie supports his position so plausibly that he is likely to make converts, and we trust other favorable cases will soon be reported, especially from this country.

"The directions for this treatment are simple in the extreme. The patient is kept warm in bed, not only with blankets, but with such other aids, if needed, as hot water bags, gloves and a woolen cap. He is fed almost to repletion. This feeding is especially a feature of the Sanatorium treatment in Germany, where the reports are from a therapeutic angle. The treatment, in fact, may be said if the patient is not literally bullied into eating constantly. Moreover, the patient is isolated and not allowed to visit except to doctors and nurses.

"As for the patients themselves, they are said to like the treatment and to enter heartily into the spirit of it. It is where suggestive therapeutics comes in. Dr. Forsyth, himself a victim, tells how at Nordrach he had awaken at night to find an inch of snow on the counterpane. The rationale of the treatment is plain: fresh air is stimulating, appetizing, roborant, soporific and alterative. What more can be asked of one agent? At the Mill Road Infirmary, in Liverpool, 224 cases received open-air treatment, and of these cases 222 [illegible] were so much improved as to be able to return to [illegible] work, and eighty-three patients were [illegible] cured. And this was in the very center of Liverpool, without a blade of grass in sight."

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Insanity and Bacteria.

It is interesting to note the growing belief among physicians—a belief which is doubtless well founded—that many diseases to which poor humanity is subject are due to toxic poisons, that are generated in the kitchen or [illegible], through errors of diet or otherwise. A theory has recently been brought forward that many cases of insanity may have originated in this manner. The following, on the subject, is from a medical publication, the Hospital. It will be noted, at the end of the article, that the writer suggests the advisability of an operation as a means of cure. This method has been adopted recently by a school of hygienists with astonishing successful results. If people who are taken sick would only fast and rest and drink plenty of pure cold water they would, in nine cases out of ten, be able to dispense with the services of a physician. Especially is this true when the sickness arises from overtaxing the digestive organs, or other errors in diet. Even a dog has sense enough to crawl into a corner and stop eating when it is sick, but the human subject is expected to fill his broken-down digestive organs with beef tea—which is about equivalent to urine—and other fever-exciting stimulants, in addition to a lot of drugs, which would turn the stomach of a well man, not to speak of one who is sick. Under such conditions it is not surprising that so many people die under medical treatment, but that any of them manage to recover. When they do, it is usually in spite of the drugs and treatment, not on account of them. This, however, should not be construed into an admission that prayer and faith are sufficient to mend a broken leg, or to remove a cancer. Following is the quotation from the Hospital:

"It is curious to note how rapidly and in how many directions the view of the toxic origin of disease, and especially of processes of degeneration, has of late taken hold of the medical mind. . . . Dr. Lewis C. Bruce, writing in The British Medical Journal on the cause of general paralysis of the insane, comes to the conclusion that this disease is directly due to poisoning by the toxins of bacteria, whose point of attack is through the gastric and intestinal mucous membrane, and that although it is probably a case of mixed poisoning, the bacillus coli is apparently one of the noxious organisms. Dr. Ford Robertson, working at the same subject, and writing in the same journal, also holds that general paralysis is dependent upon the occurrence of a chronic toxaemia of gastro-intestinal origin; but he holds that these do not act directly on the nervous tissues but on the blood vessels by which these tissues are fed, producing in them proliferative and degenerative changes. This toxemia, he says, is probably in some measure established for months, or even years, before the first symptoms of nervous disease manifest themselves.

"In some individuals the cerebral vessels give way earliest, and general paralysis is the result; in others the vessels of the cord are the more vulnerable; those that receive the largest quantity of blood—and therefore of toxin—suffer first and most severely, and the clinical and pathological picture of tabes dorsalis develops." Dr. Ford Robertson enters into an interesting discussion as to the manner in which these toxins obtain access to the economy.

"What we wish to point out is the growing tendency to attribute conditions which come before us as organic diseases to the prolonged operation of toxins upon tissues for which they have a selective affinity. In the same journal, Prof. Haliburton and Dr. John McKendrick describe how in a case of gastric tetany they were able to discover a special toxin, and they express the opinion that a poisonous substance is formed in the stomach, which, when absorbed into the blood stream in sufficient amount, gives rise to the tetanoid contractures and other concomitant symptoms of the disease. Again in the same journal we have a paper by Dr. Hamilton Wright on the changes in the neuronal centers in beriberic neuritis, which shows how very similar they are to those which occur in such a toxic form of neuritis as that which arises from alcohol. Thus we have a series of papers, each of which has been written to elucidate a given pathological condition, but the summation of which puts in striking prominence the influence of toxins in the production of disease, and, we may add, the readiness of investigators at the present day to seize upon them as the deus ex machina by which pathological processes are to be explained.

"The influence of this idea upon treatment is a somewhat different affair. We have to remember that by the time the patients show signs of mental disease it may be and, according to the hypothesis of Dr. Robertson, it must be, that organic changes have long ago taken place. Thus the psychologist seeks for other remedies in other fields than in mere intestinal antisepsis.

"But if it be true that the intestinal canal, with its varied microbial flora, is the real starting point of such serious organic diseases as general paralysis and tabes dorsalis, there must be a time, if we did but know it, when the old-fashioned starvation might possibly have exorcised these evil microbes. It has long been a formula with some schoolmasters that when a boy turns hoo-receptive the best plan is to give him a dose of castor oil. Even Mr. Squeers found that a mixture of brimstone and treacle was not without effect in restoring harmony when his scholars proved rebellious, and if the auto-intoxication theory which is now coming so much into prominence is to be accepted, perhaps they were not altogether wrong. Whether the good old Friday fast is not an even better means of maintaining health of body and equability of mind is another question. At any rate, the more we see of the dangers which may arise from our interiors being turned by excess of food into fermenting bacteria beds, the more convinced we become of the advantages of combining high thinking with plain living. For years we have been told that the increase of general paralysis has been due to the overstrain of the nervous system to which civilized people are exposed. Perhaps it may turn out to be due to their overfeeding and to their ill-regulated interiors."

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A Backyard Drug Store.

E. A. MATHEWS, writing in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, gives the following interesting information regarding the medicinal virtues of various plants, which may be grown in a small yard. Our forefathers made far greater use of these simple natural remedies than we do. By the judicious use of herbs, and a proper selection of vegetable and fruit foods, on account of their medicinal qualities, any ordinary sickness might be easily overcome without the necessity of resorting to drugs and doctors:

"The corner drug store is the most highly-prized of all our down conveniences, and with its great plate-glass windows, its gorgeous bottles, its tall soda water fountain and gayly-painted boxes, is a very dream of luxury to the ordinary beholder. But in our back yard we have a drug store made by mother nature, where we may find a balm for all of our wounds at small expense of time and money. For she has a chemistry of her own, a secret charm, a relief for all our bodily ills, as well as comfort for our drooping spirits. She offers many treasures to those who study the secrets of her healing or delve into her mysteries.

"Many common plants and fragrant herbs possess rare curative powers, and may be cultivated in our back yard at a very trifling cost. And if we would go to nature how gladly would she offer us rich stores of health and happiness.

"In our back yard drug store we find first the sweet-smelling verbena, which makes an infusion that will cure sore throat and also heal sunburn and blister.

"The leaves of our sunflowers have all the virtues of quinine. A tincture can be made by steeping them in brandy and a small quantity of it will brace you up and give you a ravenous appetite. A larger quantity will cure neuralgia or allay fever, if you happen to be suffering from typhoid.

"Balm is the most fragrant of herbs. It makes a cooling, pleasant drink, is anti-spasmodic and a mild remedy for insomnia and nervousness.

"The fennel which we grow in kitchen gardens to flavor sauces, will make a man strong and give him courage. The ancients were wont to offer its bitter wine to cheer the hearts of soldiers and heroes.

"Camomile is worth cultivating for its pleasant and refreshing odor, but is also a valuable remedy. No finer stimulant can be found for a languid stomach than well-brewed camomile tea. If you make a tincture with spirits of wine it will cure your neuralgia, while a mild infusion is an excellent thing to give to irritable and restless children.

"Catnip, too, we must have. It is good for cats and babies, and for older people as well. How could we cure the colic without it, and make the young infant sleep in peace? It also cures nervous headache and hysteria. Calamus, too, is an aromatic stimulant and tonic, good for babies instead of Mrs. Winslow and her soothing syrup.

"You must plant blackberry bushes in your back yard, as much for their good healing qualities as for their delicious berries. If you eat the young shoots they will harden your gums; if you make a decoction of the leaves you will have a fine remedy for the whooping cough. For ordinary sore throat there is nothing better than blackberry jam, and for diarrhea ah surer cure than blackberry cordial, well made with plenty of spice.

"The common burdock is an old-time healer—the root is made into an infusion that cures skin diseases, boils, old sores, ettera and other similar troubles.

"The pretty cowslip is a most useful plant. In England it has been made into a wine that has been praised by many a traveler. If you are restless, take some of the powdered root and it will make you a rival of the Seven Sleepers. If you want to do some tall climbing and don't feel your nerves quite up to the mark, boil some cowslip roots in ale and take a few draughts. You will find yourself as calm as the boy that stood on the burning deck, as Blondin when he crossed Niagara on a wire rope.

"The marigold, flower of the sun, favorite of Shakespeare, who mentions it in almost every play, is a plant of many virtues. It raises one's spirits after a marvelous fashion; it cures the tormenting measles; it is good for lung troubles, and if quickly rubbed upon a bee sting will at once take away the pain.

"The gorgeous dandelion, beloved of little children all over the world, is good for salad and for medicine. An infusion of its roots is a tonic and a cure for disordered liver.

"And we must have the graceful hop vine, with its clusters of rare green blossoms. When dried and made into mild infusion, they will relieve nervousness and soothe pain. This lovely plant can share the blessing that Sancho Panza devoutly uttered, 'God bless the man who invented sleep,' said the thoughtful knight, and hope will often bring oblivion when all other means have failed. Used as a fomentation, they relieve internal pains, and, in a pillow, soothe nervousness.

"The various mints must be in our back yard. Peppermint, bergamot, horse mint and spear mint; each has a special virtue. Peppermint tea is the mother's panacea for all the little aches of infancy; bergamot is made into a hair tonic; horse mint is the best of herbal remedies for cramps, and spear mint—ah, well do I remember the mint julops of old Kentucky. The crystal goblet filled with cracked ice, over which was poured the pale, amber-colored liquid, the lump of snow white sugar, crowned at last with the bruised leaves of young spear mint; the tinkle of the silver spoon, and the anxious dignity with which Sambo would hand the brimming glass to each waiting gentleman. 'Does it suit you, massa?' 'Is it just right, colonel?' For each old-time butler had his own recipe and thought no other worth the name. Ah, Kentucky Sambo, Kentucky julep and Kentucky colonels, all of them gone into the unforgotten past!

"The lovely lily of the valley has the curious power of strengthening the memory. It also strengthens the heart, and is a splendid thing to take before going on a long cycle ride. And if you inhale a snuff of its dried flowers it will cure the worst of headaches.

"Lavender is an Old World herb. Its faint, yet penetrating, perfume tells a tale of ancient baronial halls and rose-hung cottages, of stately gardens, 'peached alleys' and dainty ladies pacing slowly up and down. It has a cleanly odor, is good for the nerves, and when distilled its oil will cure giddiness and palpitation.

"And we must have mustard, whose dried seed make the complexion rosy and cures dyspepsia. And sage, which has many virtues besides its place in Thanksgiving turkey.

"Other herbs there are, planted by nature's lavish hand, whose leaves are for the healing of the nations. Go out into the fields and learn like Solomon of old the name of every plant and tree and flower. For Mother Nature cares for all her children. She will reward you for her devotion, and, like Anteus, you will gather strength from her touch. Leave the crowded city streets and find a doctor and a drug store in your own back yard."

FATAL PROTECTION.

Citizen: I'd give a clean thousand to find some way to exterminate these sparrows.

Sporting Friend: I'm your man. I've got just the thing.

"Out with it."

"Get the Legislature to pass a game law protecting them."—[Life.

Conductor, to intoxicated individual on the Elevated: What station do you want?

Intoxicated Individual: What (hic) stations have you got?—[Life.

The Youths' Own Page—Our Boys and Girls.

AN INTERESTING LITTLE VISITOR.

HOW ONE OF THE SMALLEST OF OUR BIRDS WANDERED INTO A LOS ANGELES GARDEN.

By a Special Contributor.

Out in the southwestern part of town, where the trolley cars are just near enough to be convenient and far enough to have their clang deadened by distance, a friend of mine has one of the most delightful old gardens I have ever known. In it roses riot and old ivy climbs on hoary-headed palms where the linnets have builded their homes under sheltering leaves and the orioles woven their airy cradles from the thread-like palm fibres. Mocking birds and even the tiny hummers whist there as well, while courageous little goldfinches hide cottony baskets of down in the tall pines that dot the garden.

As men will, I had come to fancy that I knew all there was to be learned about the avian denizens of this yard, but my self-confidence was doomed to sudden dissolution. Dropping in, one afternoon, I was shown a dainty, tightly-woven little nest, bottle-shaped and about fifteen inches long, which some little stranger had built in one of the largest rose trees. A few moments' watching revealed the owners, chirping noisily and running up and down among the limbs of an Australian fern tree which towered above the flower-laden shrub. They were members of one of the most peculiar groups

THE BUSH-TIT AND ITS NEST.

of North American birds—the family known as the Paridae and embracing the Nuthatches, birds of higher altitudes, and the Tits, inhabitants of every locality. To this latter division the little pair belonged—they were California bush-tits.

Tiny and grey they were, admirably adapted to the colors of their new home, and so familiar that a friend easily made a sketch of Mrs. Tit critically inspecting the completed structure in which her eggs were to be laid. Beginning at the top, they had built the nest down instead of up as most birds do, carefully binding it at frequent intervals to the small twigs and leaves of the bush. After they had built the nest down past the entrance hole, one of the pair worked inside while the other brought materials, the down from nearby trees, bits of string, fibers from the palms and even one or two small pieces of cotton surreptitiously purloined from an old quilt hung on a neighboring clothes line. Inside, the nest was finely and evenly laid with soft down and the "cotton" from the bursted seed pods of several garden flowers. The wise little birds made the bottom of their home fully three inches thick; though the walls were barely more than a quarter of an inch at any point, increasing to almost an inch at the top, whence the weight of the whole depended. The object of this extra flooring (a trick common to this specie throughout California) was probably twofold: primarily to hold the nest "plumb" by its additional weight, and also, to form a more solid resting place for mother and babes.

Soon after the completion of the nest the eggs were laid, one each day for several days. Exactly how many this female laid I did not attempt to discover, as the nest would have been more or less disturbed by my so doing. Probably, however, six or seven was the limit, though the number varies from five to eight, or even nine, with different individuals of this same species. The bird being barely two inches long, her egg is proportionately small, about the size of an average hatpin head, and pure white in color. When hatched, bush-tits are voracious youngsters, their size being the converse of their appetites, so that the parent birds are both kept pretty busy chasing insects and other food for their babies.

Unfortunately this pair did not realize their fond hopes, for the ruthless hand of the neighbor's boy tore the little home from its moorings, and the birds left a day or two after.

Thousands of these little birds may be found throughout the oak and willow regions of California, especially the more southern portion. Several species are known to science, though but one, the California bush-tit, is found in this county. All these species build more or less similar nests, agreeing in one particular, that they are closed from the eye of the rough and ready observer by a finely woven roof. The species found in this section is of a dull gray color and scarcely larger than a humming bird, though belonging to a far different family of birds.

HARRY H. DUNN.

A NOVEL HIDING PLACE.

A BRAVE BOY AND A BRIGHT GIRL SAVED IMPORTANT DISPATCHES.

By a Special Contributor.

"Grandpa, tell me a story, please, and oh, please tell one about yourself when you were in the war," pleaded Hetty. Hetty was a slender, sweet-faced lassie of fifteen. She had a trusting, confiding way about her that made you her friend at once, and was generally thought not to have spirit or independence enough to carry her through the world alone. She was the pet of the household, and very few of her requests were ever refused, so grandpa said, with a kindly smile, "A story, pet? Well, let me think."

That was only grandpa's way, for he always had a goodly stock of stories on hand, without any preliminary thinking.

There was a ruminating smile on his lips and a far-away look in his eyes as he began, and Hetty, with a sigh of utter content, rested her elbow on her knee and dropped her dimpled chin into one pink palm.

"I'll tell you one about my great, great, great-grandfather and mother in the first person. Doris and I lived on adjoining plantations and had been playmates since we were babies. We were good chums, with no sentimentality about us, and never thought of love or marriage in connection with ourselves. When the war broke out, Doris was about your age—how old are you—fifteen? Well, she was about sixteen and looked just like you. I was crazy to fight, and after some coaxing, mother consented. Father was willing from the first. I was rather apprehensive about bidding Doris goodby, for I feared a scene. But there was no need. She was standing at the top step, but when she saw me, she ran down, her eyes bright, her cheeks glowing, and both hands out. 'I knew you would do it,' she cried exultantly; then, the pretty color deepening in her cheeks, added, 'I'm so glad.' We stood looking silently at each other, and might have continued doing so, had not some one called me. Then, suddenly taking my face between her hands, she kissed my brow, and I heard her say softly, as I ran down the stairs, for near tears to trust myself there longer: 'God keep you.'"

There was silence for a few seconds. Grandpa cleared his throat two or three times, then continued: "It was on a bright, beautiful morning in June that I was intrusted with dispatches for Gen. Greene. My way lay past the old plantation, and I hoped to see Doris as I passed. I was whistling gayly as I neared a turn in the road. On my left was a high bluff, the road turned to the left. The dust was thick enough to smother the horse's footsteps. You can understand how it was that waistling, light-hearted and happy, I had no suspicion of danger, until around the turn came a body of 'red coats!' Imagine my feelings. I turned pale, then red, though I tried hard to look unconcerned and at my ease.

"'There's a Yank,' one of them called. A short-faced, middle-aged man who seemed to be the commander, said something in a low tone, and the next instant I was surrounded. 'What mean ye?' I demanded, indignantly, 'by thus stopping a peaceable gentleman on the public road?' The commander smiled grimly and pointed at my clothes, which were of the regular revolutionary homespun. Then, motioning one of the men forward, he said briefly, 'Search him.'

"The soldier rode slowly toward me. The men, never imagining I would try to escape, did not close up the gap immediately. I was desperate. Those dispatches were valuable and, if need be, I must defend them with my life. Noticing the gap, a wild, desperate pian leapt into my mind. In my hand I carried a stout riding whip. The man approached slowly, and, as he reached my side, I raised the whip and struck his horse a cutting blow, at the same time digging my spurs into his side and uttering a wild blood-curdling war whoop—which had been taught me by an old Indian friend of mine. My frightened, half-maddened horse sprang through the gap and down the road like an arrow, while the other horses scattered in all directions, snorting with terror. Before their startled riders could again control them, I had a long head start and was making the most of my chance.

"My plan had succeeded, and I laughed aloud in glee and spoke encouraging words to the gallant thoroughbred beneath me. He seemed to understand, and stretching his long, slender limbs, fairly flew along. I heard the report of pistols behind me, but I was too far away for their bullets to reach me.

"But suddenly I heard another sound. One that froze the blood in my veins. It was the sharp report of a rifle! I was not beyond rifle range. I bent low over York's neck and again spoke to him. Then suddenly my hopes brightened. Right ahead of me was the Harland plantation. Doris's, you know. Suddenly York gave a tremendous leap, snorting with pain and terror. I knew he had been hit, but didn't know where. I wanted anxiously, wondering if he would stop, but he kept straight on, even faster than before. Glancing over my shoulder, I saw the blood spurting from a wound, and his leg was red with gore. An artery had been cut! Could he hold out? He was rapidly weakening. Slower and slower became his gait. 'Go on, York,' I cried in agony. The noble animal did his best. Gathering himself together for a final effort, he sprang along the road at his old flying pace. But it could not last. Slower, slower, slower. Then I sprang to the ground and ran. I had always been considered a good runner and now—how I did run! It was only a short distance to the house, and with a muttered prayer I dashed up the shaded driveway, up the steps, and into the house.

"Doris was sitting on a window seat writing. She looked when she saw me she sprang up in affright at my unexpected appearance. My clothes were spattered with York's blood, and Doris's face went ghastly pale as she looked at me. 'You are hurt!' she cried; but I waved my head. At first I was too breathless to speak, but in a few seconds I managed to gasp, 'Red coats in Natchez!' holding out the papers as I spoke. In an instant her quick mind had taken in the situation. She seized the papers, crumpled them up and threw them into the waste basket, looked around the room as if searching for some hiding place, then quickly left it. In an instant she was back. 'Come,' she said briefly, and followed her into the kitchen. By the grate stood a pot two-thirds full of dye. It was large enough to hold a slim boy of my size and completely cover him with dye.

"'Get in,' said Doris. 'But'—I gasped in astonishment. 'Get in,' commanded Doris again. There was no time for parley, so I quickly climbed in.

"As I did so, I heard a pistol shot. 'There goes York,' I thought, angrily. 'the brutes!' 'Keep your head under when they come in here, and don't make the slightest noise,' said Doris from the door way. I heard the horses galloping furiously up the driveway. A minute later their riders had alighted. The commander greeted Doris politely and asked permission to search the house. She knew they would do so, whatever she said, so without a word she stood aside and let them pass. Some entered the kitchen, and I silently drew my head under the dye. They searched around a while, then left the room, and I again held my breath.

"About an hour later—it seemed a day to me—the red coats again assembled together. 'Well?' I heard Doris say, with just the faintest touch of scorn in her tone. 'We can't find him,' was the gloomy reply. Then, more gloomily: 'Dont know where he is, girl!' That I did. My heart almost stopped beating. I waited breathlessly to see what followed. 'Where is he?' Tell me,' commanded the Englishman. There was no answer. 'You must tell me,' threateningly, 'your silence will not shield your lover.' Doris laughed a low, scornful laugh. 'Is he in this house?' 'You have searched the house and have not found him. Draw your own conclusions from that,' answered Doris, and not bribes, threats or anything else could get another word from her.

"A short time later the British commander came away in a great rage, feeling sure that, while he had been searching for me and talking to Doris, I had escaped.

"As soon as possible I got out of my small prison. Doris was sitting on the edge of the window seat, looking white and unnerved, but when she saw me she burst in hysterical laughter. 'Look in the glass!' she cried; and I looked. I was dyed dark blue from head to foot, hair, face, clothes and all. No wonder Doris laughed. I laughed, too, but I didn't feel very comfortable. That was a good dye and it was a long time before I got it off. My hair always had a blue tinge after that."

"And York," said Hetty, anxiously, "was he killed?"

"Yes," said grandpa sadly; "one of the soldiers shot him through the head. But he would have died anyway, he had lost so much blood."

FERN FERGUSON.

TRUE CAT STORIES.

ONE THAT WAS A VILLIAN AND ANOTHER THAT WAS A MIND READER.

By Martha McCulloch-Williams.

Cats, at least some cats, are either prescient or have a reasoning comprehension of human speech—which of these two cases in point. The first concerns Tawny Eye, a white kitten, sole survivor from a litter of six which grew to lusty estate, the pet of a young woman. Its home was a big plantation house, where its mother had been for years an honored and successful mouser. She was a big tortoise shell, and except when there were rats about, the moral and pattern of feline goodness. Her son, who had one blue eye, was yellow and was not deaf, as is common with blue-eyed cats. On the contrary, he had a wonderfully fine ear, particularly sensitive to the litterings and footsteps of fledgelings crowded out of the nest. He would dash from the gloom at the faintest rustle of wings to pounce upon the luckless birdlings, and devour them forthwith. Once his mistress raised him severely, and, after a while whipped him. His feelings were deeply wounded. She was the only person he ever permitted to touch him. He followed her about wherever she went. The whipping did not change that, but evidently in revenge for it he began to kill chickens, plump young things, just sprouting pin feathers. The killing was done quickly. Sometimes, indeed, he finished his victims and laid them at his mistress's feet, meowing up at her the while. This was "most fashionable and not to be endured.

office at 242 South Spring, between Second and Third Sts., Tel. Main 850. We have just re-

WHY MR. TIGER HAS STRIPES.

By Raymond Fuller Ayers.

One day as Mr. Tiger was walking along through the jungle in the southern part of Animal Land, he saw Mr. Monkey swinging along among the branches of the trees overhead. Mr. Monkey could climb among the branches almost as fast as Mr. Tiger could run on the ground, for whenever hands and feet were both busy grasping limbs or reaching out for a new hold, he could catch a branch with his long tail and hold on by it just as if it was another hand. "How nice it must be," thought Mr. Tiger, "to go flying around in the treetops like that! The air must be nice and cool up there, too, for there is always a breeze above the ground. I wish I could learn to climb easily and swiftly, like Mr. Monkey, instead of having to stick my claws in the bark and creep slowly, as I do now."

After a while Mr. Monkey saw Mr. Tiger and came down to have a talk and hear the news. After they had gossiped awhile, Mr. Tiger asked Mr. Monkey if he would please teach him to climb.

"It is the easiest thing in the world," said Mr. Monkey. "I will be glad to teach you if you will do just exactly as I say."

"I will promise to do anything you tell me," replied Mr. Tiger. "If you will only teach me to hang by my tail."

"Then come with me," said Mr. Monkey. They went to the river near-by, and Mr. Monkey found a place where the trees grew far out over the water, so that their branches touched, making a bridge for the monkey from bank to bank.

"Now climb up the tree with me and I will give you your first lesson," said Mr. Monkey. Mr. Monkey took Mr. Tiger up the very largest tree of the lot and kept making him climb higher and higher, until Mr. Tiger began to get frightened.

"When are you going to teach me to hang by my tail?" he asked at length.

"As soon as we get a little higher," said Mr. Monkey. "The [illegible] are too large here for you to begin on, but [illegible] smaller higher up." So they went to the very top of the tree, and then began to go out on the limbs, until they were right over a little island which was in the middle of the river.

"Now wrap your tail around this limb," said Mr. Monkey, "and hang your whole weight on it."

"I am afraid I will fall," said Mr. Tiger. "I would rather begin near the ground, so that I won't hurt myself so much if I should tumble."

"You promised to do exactly as I said," replied Mr. Monkey. "Do as I tell you and you will be all right. If you should start to fall I will catch you; besides, if you don't hang by your tail at once I will push you off the limb and you will fall anyhow." Mr. Tiger was awfully frightened, but he wrapped his tail around the branch and hung his whole weight by it. Of course, he could not hold on like Mr. Monkey, but immediately fell out of the tree, landing right upon the little island in the middle of the water. "I believe you let me fall on purpose," he cried, shaking his fist at Mr. Monkey, who only laughed at him and asked him to come up and try again.

Mr. Tiger was in a fine fix; he could not swim, and he was so far from the shore that he could not jump across the water, which was too deep to wade. Mr. Monkey called his relations, and they all made fun of Mr. Tiger, and threw cocoanuts at him, which struck him on the head. It was all very unpleasant. He roared and tore around the island; but he had to stay there for a long time, with the monkeys making fun of him all the while. At last Mr. Elephant came down to the river for a drink, and, as he and Mr. Tiger were great friends, he carried Mr. Tiger to the river bank on his back. Mr. Tiger vowed that he would be revenged on Mr. Monkey and all his family, and the very next day he caught old Grandmother Baboon and ate her. A few days later he caught old Uncle Orang-Outang and ate him. Then Mr. Monkey began to get frightened, for none of his family could go on the ground without running the risk of being caught and eaten, for Mr. Tiger was just the color of the long grass, so the Monkeys could not see him when he wanted to lie still and hide. They were very careful, but in a day or so Cousin Chimpanzee was caught and eaten by Mr. Tiger. That was very sad, but when Mr. Monkey's nephew, Mr. Ape, met the same fate, the whole family decided that something must be done. They set traps for Mr. Tiger, but he was too cunning to get into them. They poisoned fruit and nuts and put them where he could see them, hoping to kill him in that way, but Mr. Tiger did not like fruit and nuts. He much preferred nice, fat monkeys.

One day the whole family ran at him at once, hoping to frighten him, so that he would run away and not come back; but Mr. Tiger picked out the fattest of the lot and ate him. Mr. Monkey was getting pretty dearly paid for his little joke on Mr. Tiger, and the whole family blamed him for being the cause of their misfortune. He told them that it was their own fault, for if they had not thrown cocoanuts at Mr. Tiger, and made all kinds of fun of him, he would not have bothered them. At last they were at their wits' end. Mr. Parrot offered to paint stripes on Mr. Tigers' back, so the Monkeys could see him when he lay in the grass. The Monkeys were overjoyed at this. So one day, while Mr. Tiger was asleep, Mr. Parrot painted great black stripes on his back, and all Tigers wear them to this day. Mr. Tiger still eats Monkeys when he can catch them; but now they can always see him in the grass.

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Willie: Say, Ed, yer mom's callin' yer, an' I bet she's mad

"Naw, she ain't. She's callin' "Eddie." If she was mad she'd be callin' me "Edward."—[Philadelphia Record.

THE AMATEUR MAGICIAN.

HOW A LAMP CHIMNEY MAY BE TURNED INTO AN ELECTRICAL MACHINE.

By a Special Contributor.

Here is a beautiful experiment, and one that never fails to excite wonder. Of course, if you wish to amaze your friends with your amateur magic you must prepare all your appearances secretly; otherwise, nothing you do will surprise them.

In the little feat that is now to be described, for example, you have to attend to a few details before you make a public performance. You will need a straight glass lamp chimney, (not one that swells out at one end;) a bristle brush, such as is used for cleaning lamp chimneys; a silk handkerchief; a piece of tin foil; a sheet or two of cigarette paper, and about a foot of fine brass or iron wire. With these simple appliances you can make an electric machine with which you can do things that will astonish you.

First, cut a narrow band of the foil and paste it around the middle of the chimney, using as little paste as will make it stick. Then cut a strip of the foil just long enough to extend from one end of the chimney, outside, to within half an inch of the middle band, and paste it on, lengthwise, of course. Having made sure that the silk handkerchief is perfectly dry, put it over the bristles of your brush, and then insert the brush, thus covered, into the chimney.

Now hold the chimney so that your hand may not touch the foil anywhere, and rub the brush briskly back and forth. Do this in the dark, and every time you bring the brush out of the chimney a brilliant electric spark will leap from one piece of foil to the other.

For the second part of your experiment you fix the wire around the band of foil in the middle of the chimney, letting one end of it hang down, and to this end you attach half a dozen strips of the cigarette paper, made, say, by cutting each sheet into four strips. Now put the covered brush in the other end of the chimney, not the end with the strip of foil on it, and when you rub the brush briskly the pieces of paper will stand out from each other as if they were alive.

This experiment illustrates three principles of physics: First, that glass becomes electrified by friction; second, that metallic substances, like foil and wire, transmit the electricity from a charged body (the glass) to an uncharged body (the paper;) and, third, that bodies charged with the same kind of electricity repel each other, for the strips of paper fly apart when they are charged.

A FLOATING ISLAND.

A CURIOUS KIND OF ROD USED BY FISHERMEN IN THE TALLAC REGION.

By a Special Contributor.

One of the best haunts in California for trout-fishermen is in the vicinity of Mount Tallac, in the Lake Tahoe forest reserve. The district abounds in rushing streams and in deep blue lakes whose basins were scooped out by glaciers in the ages before man was here.

Almost every lake is stocked with our native cutthroat and rainbow trout, and with several eastern and European varieties. Anglers have a different lake for every day of the week and great are the catches every night and greater the fish tales that are swapped at night around the campfire. Each lake has its own charm, but one has a natural attraction that none of the others possess.

This is Floating Island Lake, which, as its name suggests, lies on its bosom a drifting isle. This the fishermen use in place of a boat. The island was originally part of the mainland, but the winter's snows, working year after year, loosened an area of sod, about twenty feet by eight, near the shore; and one day a strong wind carried this piece of ground out into mid-lake. It is covered with grass and herbs and has a tiny tree near its edge.

The island floated whichever way the wind listed, until one day an enterprising man saw it near the main bank and jumped over on it. He found that he could move it with a pole at his pleasure, and from that time the island has supplied the long-felt want of a boat. When not being used, it is moored securely to the shore.

The fishermen say it probably weighs about two tons, so one can move it. Of course, it is more awkward to pole around than is an ordinary boat, but, on the other hand, it is a better fishing point. The unsophisticated trout venture daringly around its shores and accept the fly made "fast" in good faith.

As the number of fish hooked makes or mars the happiness of the fishermen, Floating Island Lake is regarded with favor by this class of visitors. The genial tourist, however, does not need the excitement of angling to add to his enthusiasm about the lake. He finds its blue waters, its tall fir inclosure, its protecting guardian, Mount Tallac, and its unique Floating Island a picture that richly rewards him for the tramp up the mountain side.

KATHERINE A. CHANDLER.

ESKIMO TIME TABLE.

"How do the Eskimos tell time?" was the inquiry made the other night of a man who has had considerable experience in North Greenland in connection with the Peary expeditions. He had just been telling something about the long Arctic "day," with the sun circling round and round a short distance above the horizon, and the question was a natural one.

"They have two different methods," he replied, "according to the interval of time involved. For instance, if you are about to start on a journey and ask an Eskimo how long it will take, he will tell you 'three sleeps' or 'four sleeps,' corresponding to the number of days the trip will take, but he knows nothing about a day—only that ever so often he has to stop to sleep. And fortunately the Eskimo finds it convenient to sleep about once in twenty-four hours, so that his 'sleep' means practically a day.

"On the other hand, I remember seeing Peary dispatching an Eskimo one morning with a message to a near-by settlement, and the explorer kept pointing to the sun, which at the time stood immediately above a rocky eminence across the bay. I wondered what it was all about, and asked Peary.

"'I want that fellow to be back here tomorrow at this time,' he replied, 'and the only way to tell him is to call his attention to the position of the sun. He knows that he is to return when the sun has gotten around to that point again.'

"Sure enough, the next morning when the sun had circled the horizon and was again above the point of rock, the Eskimo could be seen coming across the bay in his kayak."—[New York Times.

THE ELEPHANT AND HIS TRUNK.

An Elephant boarded a week or two
At the Elegant Hotel Zoo.
As the biggest guest he had the best
And his bill was the best one, too!

Then Proprietor Hipp-O-Potamus—he
Waylaid his guest at tea,
And asked for pay in his genial way,
And the Elephant said, "Deah Me!"

And added, "Your bill, sir, is awfully steep,
For the kind of a house you keep,
Six dollars a day for a ton of hay
Is enough to make one weep.

"Exorbitant, sir, is the term I'd use,
And I simply must refuse
To pay a cent!" Then Hippo went
To get a lawyer's views.

In ignorance quite of the trap they'd set
The Elephant made a bet
That he'd have his way; when, lo! next day
They seized his trunk for debt!

Now, being extremely attached to it,
The Elephant had the wit
To bow to law and pay his score,
But his pride was hurt a bit!

The few Christians of Fairplay, Mo., held an all-day prayer meeting in an effort to break the drought, and the next day two carloads of beer arrived at the depot. The sinners of the town look upon this as a wonderful instance of the efficacy of prayer.—[Denver Post.

[illegible] Theatre.

8—TUESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 25, 1902.

[illegible], W. Winter, A. B.—Lecture. "Rome, the Eternal City" (Illustrated.) Professor of Classical Literature.

9—TUESDAY EVENING, MARCH 25, 1902.

[illegible] YORK CITY. Rear—St. "Not Look With a Rose."

[illegible] TUESDAY EVENING, MAY 13, 1902.

[illegible] Theatre.

[illegible] Fleurs.

[illegible] Theatre.

[illegible] rendezvous. Of course these slurs always precipitated a fight. Some angry editors invariably showed his resentment with word and blow, but there the matter ended.

The shooting of the President has been almost the sole topic with the windjammers, as with everybody else, [illegible] stand and see what would happen.

The Chief then instructed Officer Hill to arrest any man who attempted to spout in the stand, and departed.

TWO ARRESTS.

Two arrests were made. E. McGinley and Melville Mandell were sent to jail on charges of disturbing the peace. They were released on $25 cash bail [illegible] a hurry.

The bullets did not all. A messenger was town for papers. He co seventy-five Chinamen to get a move on.

When the papers c was dire perplexity. public prints that the had been shot by an

Woman and Home—Our Wives and Daughters.

PICTURESQUE SEPTEMBER GOWNS.

REVIVAL OF ANCIENT COURT STYLES THREATENS TO REPLACE DAINTY SIMPLICITY.

From a Special Correspondent.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—Autumn styles show a tendency toward extremes in picturesqueness, long-tailed coats with cavalier effects bidding for popularity, and wide-brimmed hats running toward a plumed extravagance that seems almost stage-like. With it all a revival is predicted of the gold and silver threaded brocades of the days of sedan chairs and powdered wigs; and as if in anticipation of this possibility there are already guipures as stiff as if cut out of metal with tinsel embroideries, while cameo brooches, set in gummed frames are offered for the pinning of rich lace cravats.

This splendor all borrows from royal periods, one closely-fitting coat, with crinolined skirts set on at the waist line, assuming the title Louis XIII. Other dashing coats with sharply pointed revers, cavalier cuffs, wrist frills and cravats, suggest the reigns of the later Louis, and since they all display materials and garnitures too magnificent for the common world, there is no danger of their being vulgarized.

The majority of us must turn to something more reasonable, and in the double cut may be found two jackets that come under this head. Both are worn with skirts of the same materials, and vests of white mousseline striped and medallioned with black lace. A tailor coat of pistachio green cloth is embellished by a novel plastron barred with black watered silk. The revers and outlinings of the stole pieces on the skirt are also of this; the widening bands being used to hide the skirt seams and pointing at the bottom, where they are finished with a band of the watered silk and a three-inch black fringe. The hat is a sailor shape of greek felt with a black velvet band and feather pompon.

A word on these pompons, which blossom on all sides, and which are most admirable aids to the home milliner. They are huge things, very soft and downy, with a powdering at the tips of white, black or colored chenille dots.

A black pompon with white dots is very smart on a black sailor, which may have a white under-brim that shows a half-inch edge beyond the other. A velvet crown band completes a little chapeau of once elegant and practicable. Then they are ridiculously inexpensive, $1.25 buying as fine a puff ball as you would wish.

Tobacco brown camels' hair, and black silk guipure, realize the other jacket of the picture, one of the waist length Etons that have proven themselves such natty walking coats. The skirt of this follows the lines of the summer, with the exception that the shaped flounce is more than ever undulating. The discs sewn at scattered intervals over it are embroidered by hand in black floss, and a piping of black satin outlines the guipures of the jacket.

ELEGANT AUTUMN GOWNS.

It is astonishing what a quantity of hand work one sees on street clothes nowadays. Everywhere one comes across bits of the most elaborate embroidery, in vests, cuffs and collars, black being introduced with deep reds, blues and yellows with superbly-decorative result. Sometimes the embroidery is in the Russian cross-stitch, with the rich tan of the coarse canvas upon which it is worked showing at intervals. This, in red and black, is very chic on flannel shirt waists in solid colors; the embroidery forming collar, cuffs, button band and belt.

Some very rich hand embroidery, in gold and black threads, appears on the bolero in the second cut, which is copied from a late French gown. This costume is as astounding as it is effective in the combination of its materials. A skirt and sleeves of bright red frieze are minutely checked with narrow lines in black; the novel jacket is red cloth, while the under bodice and lower sleeves are no less than a black jersey in spun silk! Where the panels of the jacket lap, back and front, are placed small gilt buttons, in rows of three. The stock, belt and elbow puffs are of the tinsel embroidery on the red cloth, and the flounce and odd tabbier of the skirt are outlined by a stitched band in plain red.

Red is to be a favorite hue this winter; if one may count on present foreshadowings. Everywhere it is seen, shading all the way from pale scarlet to deepest cardinal, and enhancing the charms of many soft wool materials, both figured and plain. One very handsome stuff, a curious new weave, shows a ground in this brilliant color, with eccentric scrolls in ruched black. These stand out vividly like the decorative portion of a Beardsley drawing. And since the material represented a gown pattern it pleased the beholder to imagine a Beardsley lady therein—something very striking and wicked in type, you know.

So, modest ladies, whenever you are tempted by the too bizarre, remember the Beardsley monster and refrain. She is in herself a whole sermon on the desirability of the inconspicuous.

In the way of plain red there are some richly dull brilliantines much in favor just now for traveling cloaks and costumes. These run mainly to strappings of the same as is shown in the third picture, though often there are black or white stitchings, and sometimes black is combined with red with good effect.

A MODEST FALL GARMENT.

A very smart traveling coat is made of [illegible] brilliantine, with three shoulder capes edged with a fold of black taffeta. Shaped stripes of the [illegible] at the bust line, and the garment, which [illegible] half-fitting back and skirt flounce, covers the [illegible] nape all round.

These coats are very stunning for September or October traveling. They may be made more [illegible] lining of light-weight flannel, but the [illegible] will find a lining of black taffeta all that is [illegible] The mitred cuffs are usually heavily silk-[illegible] show double revers, a color over black or just the [illegible] tegy.

MARY [illegible]

WELL-TESTED PICKLE RECIPES.

ONE WHO KNOWS TELLS HOW TO MAKE THE WINTER DELICACIES.

By a Special Contributor.

In making pickles only the best cider vinegar should be used. If a green color is desired in your pickles it can be obtained by putting them into the vinegar in a porcelain-lined kettle and letting them stand slowly over the fire until they are green.

In all pickling, as well as preserving, use only porcelain or porcelain-lined kettles, as all metals are liable to be dangerously attacked by the acids. Pickles should be kept well covered with vinegar, and should not to be used for at least a month after making. To prevent mould from gathering put green mustard seeds or slices of horseradish root into the pickle jars, which should always be kept in a dry, dark place.

Oil Cucumber Pickles.—One hundred small cucumbers, pared and sliced, half a pint small white onions, pared and sliced, mix them together, and sprinkle with half a pint of salt; put in a colander under pressure for three hours, after which stir well through them a mixture of one teacup of olive oil, quarter of a pound of ground mustard and a tablespoonful ground black pepper, and one ounce of celery seed and put in glass jars; cover with cold vinegar. They are ready for use in a few days.

Manila Bay Pickles.—Put 100 small cucumbers in a stone jar with a quart of salt, cover with boiling water and let stand twenty-four hours; then drain off the brine, and wipe each cucumber dry and put in jars, taking careful not to break the skin. Pour boiling vinegar over them and put in a bag of spice—an ounce each of cloves and allspice. Cover tightly, and in two weeks the pickles are ready for use.

East India Pickled Cucumbers.—Put small cucumbers in strong brine for three days, strain from the brine and pour boiling water over them, and let stand twenty-four hours. Put in a jar a layer of cucumbers, then a layer of mixed spices until the jar is full. The proportion of spices to a gallon jar of pickles is as follows: A half pound sliced horseradish, fifty small onions, two ounces each of mace and white mustard seed and one ounce each of cloves and celery seed, one-half dozen red peppers, two grated nutmegs, two pounds of brown sugar, one box ground mustard, one-half pound sliced ginger root; mix sugar and the spices together, and put one-quarter ounce turmeric powder mixed with a little cold vinegar. Cover all with boiling vinegar and do not use for a month.

Sweet Cucumber Pickles.—To 100 small cucumbers take three quarts of vinegar and three pounds of brown sugar. Let the cucumbers stand over night in salt and water, then put them in the vinegar and sugar and let them come to a boil, and boil three minutes. If the vinegar is too strong add a quart of water. Put in jars with a few small red peppers, and two ounces each of cloves, cinnamon and allspice.

Sweet Chow-Chow.—Two small heads of white cabbage chopped fine, half a peck of green tomatoes, four quarts of ripe tomatoes, six onions and half a dozen green peppers. Chop them all fine and pack in layers of salt. Put the mixture in a coarse bag and under pressure over night. In the morning add a pint and a half of sugar, half a cup of grated horseradish, half a teaspoonful of ground black pepper, an even tablespoonful of ground mustard, an ounce of white mustard seed, an ounce of celery seed, a tablespoonful of ground mace and finally a gill of Dutch mustard. Mix thoroughly, cover with cold vinegar and put in glass jars.

Pickled Spiced Pears.—Take ripe, but not mellow fruit, and with thin skin. Wash and leave a bit of stem to each, then put a half dozen or more cloves in each pear and pack all the fruit in a stone jar, with as much sugar as can be crowded between them. With the sugar add also ground mace, nutmeg, cinnamon, allspice, vinegar and shredded lemon peel. Cover with cider vinegar and let stand twenty-four hours; drain off the liquor, let it boil, skim it well and pour over the fruit while it is still boiling hot. Repeat twice with intervals of a day, and the last time boil the vinegar ten minutes. Be sure, after the last boiling, that the syrup covers the fruit. Lay a brandied paper over the top, and cover the jar with very thick paper, tie down and put in a dry, cool place.

Pickled Peaches.—Peel the peaches and put them in a stone jar. Make a syrup with proportions of one pint of vinegar to three pints of sugar and pour over the fruit for three successive mornings. Then drain off the syrup and put a layer of peaches in the jar, sprinkle with bit of whole cloves and cinnamon, alternating in this way until the jar is full. Boil the syrup with a tablespoonful each of cloves and cinnamon until it is very rich and pour boiling hot over the fruit, covering at once with the syrup. Cover closely.

Pickled Damsons.—Wash and wipe dry seven pounds [illegible]

DAINTY DRESSES FOR DAUGHTERS.

ALL GIRLS MUST NOT BE DRESSED ALIKE—FORM SHOULD BE CAREFULLY CONSIDERED.

By a Special Contributor.

In planning a school girl's wardrobe the first thing to be considered is the individual type. Girls who need pad should never be forced to wear blue, nor lean girls "stocky" things, nor fat girls Dutchy ones. Then if mamma has outgrown her youth, run up like a pale plant in the shade, her spindling shanks should be covered by skirts sufficiently long to hide them. This will make her look older, of course, but what is that compared to the fact that two little timid legs no longer find themselves the center of a mocking universe—and her heart been tempered to the shorn lamb.

The bevy of dainty school girls here pictured will offer valuable suggestions for the awkward age. The pretty clothes are not intended for school use alone. They are equally suited to the afternoon promenade, visiting and outside wear, and, remember that not the least important details of the wheel trousseau are a pretty waterfall and umbrella.

The rubber coats of today bear no resemblance to the clumsy rotundas of a few years ago. Now soft box coats in tan, brown and blue hide the obnoxious mackintosh, which is so treated in the best models as to give out no odor. The coat itself is as smart as coat can be, those for all ages being modeled on the same loose, long lines.

A long glove with patch pockets, big bone buttons and ornamental stitchings, in one style especially suited to girls from 14 to 18. Other mackintoshes are seen with capes in three fromages, and the velvet collars of some of these are warranted waterproof.

The gown materials, velveteen, wool frieze, cheviot, blue serge, Scotch tartan and English tweed figure prominently. As to the making up, that all depends, as it does always, on the individual type. But if the girl is to be dressed in the usual slim fairy of 14 or 16 any of the three older gowns pictured may be accepted as suitable model.

A little frock in checked frieze is self-trimmed, the checks being laid in heavy tucks to form a shirt pearl, bodice yoke and sleeve caps. At the front of the corsage the tucking continues to the waist, from where a square of the plain frieze rises to cover it bib fashion. The belt and necktie are of velvet shaped on the bias, which also trims the becoming hat effectively.

A novelty wool, in red and blue, gains a unique distinction through a shaped plast at the front of skirt and bodice. Plain red cloth, heavily stitched with blue, is the trimming of this, and nothing could be more decorative than the way it is applied. The hat is of red felt, faced with blue velvet; which combination is carried out in the velvet and quill trimming.

On the velveteen gown, which is in a rich shade of brown, a white silk guipure trimming with a thread of brown is highly beautifying. The jacket of this costume is one of the newest models, and one that may be recommended for too stout figures.

The fourth toilette is for a girl of 10. It is in blue and black lains, or wool, and a very neat decoration is made for the jacket by covering a narrow blue ribbon with a coarse crochet lace in black silk.

To conclude, stylish overgaiters are seen in pale tan and white cloth for girls with slim ankles.

In winter hand coverings doeskin gloves in heavy gauntlet shapes are stylish novelties and a red umbrella—a dark plum red, with a bluish sheen—is considered just the thing. The head of a jolly pug dog knobs the wooden handle of this, and on his silver collar is inscribed the owner's name.

A BEVY OF SCHOOL GIRLS.

HAS PERFECTED CACTUS GRAFTING.

BOTANISTS THE WORLD OVER INTERESTED IN MRS. CAMP'S METHODS.

[Pittsburgh Dispatch.] The largest and best-known private collection of cacti in this country is owned by Mrs. Ida Bolmer Camp at Caro, Mich. Her work has attracted the attention of expert botanists of the United States and Europe, for she has over 700 different varieties of cacti, many of which are new species which she has obtained by grafting, and which money could not purchase.

Mrs. Camp began to show an interest in these queer children of nature when a small child. She was attracted to the plants by their bright blossoms, and also by their odd shapes and strange prickly spines. Then, too, she felt sorry for them because they were neglected by everyone else. So for her own pleasure she began making a collection of all the kinds of cacti that she could gain possession of, and this childish "freak," as her parents considered it, was the cause of her contracting "cactus fever," from an attack of which one never recovers, the philocactists tell us, although they may live to a good old age.

Her first plant was given to her by a friend who had a small collection. This was an echinopsis, one of the night-blooming varieties, and this same plant is in her present collection. Her second cactus came from Nebraska, and was a native mammillarius in full bloom. These formed her nucleus, and from that time on she has been an insatiable collector. She now has regular agents in all known parts of the world where cacti grow, and is therefore constantly adding to her already remarkable collection.

There are few floral gardens of the present time that do not number a few specimens of cacti among their treasures, and as the possibilities of cactus culture become better known people are taking a greater interest in these unique and often grotesque growths. Their blossoms are wonderful in their beauty and profusion, and this fact added to the fantastic growth of the plant, makes them one of the most interesting of all forms of plant life to the botanist.

Cacti form admirable winter house plants, and are well adapted to window gardens. The busy woman, who likes to have growing things, and especially beautiful blossoms about her during the winter months, cannot do better than to cultivate a few cacti. They require practically no care during the entire winter season, not even a drink of water, since their native soil is sand and dry, and yet they will, with the coming spring, be filled with beautiful blossoms which it would be hard to rival.

Mrs. Camp especially recommends the cultivation of the sanderiera sanlation, or alligator lily. This plant has beautiful foliage. The leaves are dark green broadly striped across with white, and as the plant will grow in any part of the house, whether light or dark, sunny, or shaded, it is well adapted to hall, libraries and sitting-rooms, where it will form a handsome decoration. It also produces beautiful spikes of flowers. The epiphyllums, which are variously called crab cactus, lobster claw and Christmas cactus, are also good varieties to cultivate for winter flowering. The time for blossoming extends from October to February, when few flowers are in bloom. These plants grow freely and rapidly, but require sunshine and water. Indeed they should stand in direct sunlight as much of the time as possible. The blossoms are of rich, bright colors.

To the real philocactists the greatest joy lies in grafting, and so producing new varieties. One of Mrs. Camp's finest specimens is a cereus columbrianus stock, bearing nine different varieties of phyllo cactus. The usual object of grafting is to bring about some change in the parent stock by uniting with a stock of a different variety. On this plant a very striking effect has been produced, as the original stock not only bears its original style and color of flower, but each of the nine different graftings bear blossoms of so many different colors and markings, making ten varieties of flowers on the plant.

One of the rarest cacti of the collection is the echinocactus polpanciatrus, which is properly called the hermit cactus from the fact that it grows singly, never in groups. Thus far but one plant of this variety has been found for each 2,000,000 of people in this country. Specimens of the hermit cactus have been sold for $50 each, and although philocactists all hope at some time to possess a specimen it is rarely that the hope is fulfilled. Duels have been fought over this small plant. It bears beautiful large pink flowers which are flat and white, and a larger number of a brownish-pink color, hooked at the end.

Nearly all cacti bear fruit which those who have eaten pronounce delicious, and the plants have numerous uses, some of which have been but recently discovered.

Mrs. Camp's home is not only a Mecca for expert botanists, but most of the floral magazines obtain their illustrations of cacti, and many of their articles relating to these queer children of nature from her.

Her small son, Vernon, who is but seven years old, has so pronounced a liking for cacti as his mother. He has lived among cacti all his life, and while he began to help his mother when little more than a baby as a source of amusement which would "keep him out of mischief," he very soon surprised her by the intelligent questions which he asked, and by the practical knowledge which he showed of the possibilities of grafting. He no longer grafts "for fun," but intelligently and carefully, and is at present trying his hand at hybridizing. He has done real work for the past two or three years, and some of the specimens of his grafting have been sent across the water to philocactists of Europe.

THE DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH'S NEW PROTEGE.

The Duchess of Marlborough, now at Dinard with her father visiting friends, has obtained Mrs. Parker Dodson's authorization to take the latter's daughter, Gladys, with her to Newport at the end of this month. Gladys, the elder daughter of the tragically-stricken family, is a beautiful and accomplished girl. The duchess has grown very fond of her, and expects her chaperonage will be sufficient to induce society to accept Gladys, forgetting the sad Riviera affair. Consuelo openly hopes for a brilliant wedding for her protegé, saying that Gladys will create a furore in Newport and New York and that American society is not lacking in fine young fellows intelligent and courageous enough to defy prejudice and offer to marry her.—[Chicago Inter Ocean.

"I do not feel the confidence I would like to in that young man you are engaged to," said Ethelinda's father. "He talked about nothing but the stock market while he and I were together."

"Yes," answered Ethelinda. "He's a little worried about that conversation himself. He says that if you don't know any more about stocks than you appear to, he's liable to have to support the entire family."—[London Fun.

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THE CARVED ARROW.

A TRUE STORY OF TREASURE THAT WAS HID IN BREA CANYON.

By a Special Contributor.

"BUT come over here, and I will show you a witness to facts more interesting and romantic than any I have yet told you of," said my friend Jones—I call him Jones because that is not his name—walking to a great rock near us and beginning to scrape away with his pocketknife the dirt that had collected on its upper surface. We were in a cañon in the Puente Hills—Brea Cañon, named for the brea, a petroleum product, which oozes from its walls; and my friend had been telling me some exciting tales from the early history of the country. As he worked with his knife, I saw that he was clearing the lines of a carving of some sort cut into the face of the rock. Little by little the outline grew, until there appeared under his hand the clear figure of an arrow.

"It is a very clever piece of work," I commented. "No doubt it was made by some Indian artist, a very long time ago."

"No," said he, "its workmanship does not date back to exceed fifty years. It was carved there during the early fifties, and though its execution is artistic, art was not its sole purpose; it was intended to serve as an indicator, by which to locate a treasure hidden near by. Sit down and I will tell you briefly the whole story; the significance of this little arrow and just how I happen to know about it." So we sat down in the shadow of the cañon wall, and my friend began:

"The hero of the story," said he, "was a Spanish captain, named Garcia Merino. He was a captain in the Mexican army long before California was ceded to the United States; and he had lived southeast of here, near Yorba, for many years. He was a man of fine physique, and, though not highly educated, he possessed intelligence and natural ability to such a degree that, if he had chosen to turn them to account in the service of the State, or in business, they probably would have won distinction for him. He belonged to that predatory, roving class of men who flourished in early California. He was very seldom at home for more than two months at a time, and while there he seemed to be in a continual state of unrest. He was a prospector, but beyond that his methods of livelihood were quite unknown to his neighbors or friends. He enjoyed the rough and ready life incidental to those times; and notwithstanding the fact that he was wounded many times in personal encounters, during his absences from home, he was always safely nursed through them by his faithful daughter, Elora. He lived to a ripe old age and lies buried on the little ranch near Yorba, where a rude wooden cross still marks his final resting place. At some period during his career, there had come across the life of Garcia Merino some great grief or misfortune, to which he could not be reconciled. He had nursed his sorrow until he had become morose in disposition and of a vindictive spirit. This spirit drove him to the solitude of the mountains. But for all these traits of character, he was especially kind to those he loved. After the death of his wife, he lived with his fifteen-year-old adopted daughter, near Yorba, on his little ranch. This daughter's name was Elora. The dash of white blood, from her American mother, gave her that brunette type of beauty peculiar to many of our Spanish-American women. She married a neighboring young rancher named Raymon Arias. During the last few years of his life, when the old prospector was unable, from infirmity, to go beyond the confines of his own home, his chief delight was to study the wants of the little daughter, who was the sunshine of the Arias home. During his last illness he bequeathed all his possessions to the daughter and this child, giving the mother written directions just how and where to find a certain pelt which consisted of hidden treasure. These directions were in the form of a chart, which his daughter treasured away very carefully. One condition of the bequest was that the treasure was to be disturbed only upon the marriage of the little girl, or some extraordinary occasion of need. The Arias family were all very grateful for such a generous legacy bestowed upon them; but scarcely had the wounds of the old man's death healed over, in the daughter's affections, when a dread plague took away her beloved husband, also. When Elora had recovered from this great trial, she became in need. She reasoned that surely this was an extraordinary occasion, such as would comply with the conditions imposed with the bequest. Necessary expenses, incidental to sickness and death, had cut down her ready means, and she reasoned that at any time she and her child might by force of circumstances come to actual want. She resolved to study the precious chart and endeavor to locate the treasure which was rightly theirs. She minutely followed its directions so far as she could; but unfortunately there was a condition in there which a woman could not fulfill. She was now on the verge of despair. If she only had a friend in whom she could confide, and who was brave and strong enough to help her. During the time that these events were taking place, I was a husky youngster of 25, living with my father at Spadra; but was engaged in teaming between Los Angeles and the interior towns of Fullerton, Orange and Yorba. Freighting was quite a profitable business at that time; and twice a week I used to make my trips right through this very cañon, and watered my teams right from that spring there. I had eaten my lunch sitting on this very rock, many times, and observed this arrow, too; but it then had no more significance for me than any other of the many carvings hereabouts. Well, one day I made one of my regular trips to Yorba; I remember it just as distinctly as if it were yesterday. I took a four-horse load of mixed merchandise from one of the wholesale houses of Los Angeles to three establishments in the little Spanish village. My load was made up of hardware, dry goods and provisions. I had already unloaded my freight, given myself and horses an early supper, thinking that I would drive several miles of the return trip during the cool of the night. It was during the month of September, and the moon was well along in her second quarter. I had left Yorba scarcely more than an hour, and was jogging along with one team of horses hitched to the wagon and the leaders tied behind. I was as familiar with every object along the route as with the streets of my home town. As I was approaching a certain small ranch house, which had many times attracted my attention, I was unconsciously trying to picture to myself what kind of people might live there. It was one of those inviting, tidy-looking places, with neatly-kept dooryard and fresh-looking garden and flowers—such a place as you have often seen, but can never help looking back at, after you have passed. Notwithstanding I had passed this place a hundred times, I always saw something new about it to admire. I had scarcely got even with the little wicker dooryard gate, this time, when I was hailed by a young woman, whose well-rounded features were the very picture of despair. I stopped immediately and asked her what was wanted. "Oh, señor," said she between her broken sobs, "my child is very sick." I alighted at once and followed her into her house, upon her invitation. There I saw the wasted form of the little Juana, whom I had often seen swinging under the trees as I passed. I asked her what ailed the child. She replied that she did not know; that she had been sick two days. The mother was so nervous that she was almost prostrated, and implored me to save her child. It so happened that I was the eldest of a large family of children; and I had many times seen my mother, by the use of very simple remedies, bring her little ones out of their child ailments very effectually. I told the mother what I thought was the trouble with her little one; and prescribed about what I fancied my mother would have done under like circumstances. Well, sir, it was remarkable what a reassuring effect my presence had on the little mother, and the relief the prescription gave the child. So effectual was the medicine that the little one soon fell into a quiet, restful sleep. I advised the mother to repeat the treatment; and prepared to resume my journey. She was profuse in her thanks for my kindness. I assured her that I had done nothing beyond an act of ordinary courtesy; and that I was due to make the trip again the third day from that time, and would call at that time. Well, I pushed on an hour or two toward home before going into camp for the night; and by getting an early start the next morning, I halted right in the shade of those trees there for dinner, and watered my teams at the spring. Somehow or other, the pathetic appeal of that mother and child so filled my waking hours that I often found myself unconsciously whipping up, with the idea of getting back on time without fail. The weather turned off cooler during the next two days. I got loaded up and was well on the way, on the morning of the second day. As I approached the house I saw the mother coming out to meet me. I did not need to ask how the child was getting along, as she was in the mother's arms, and aside from a slight pallor, was looking well. The latter had returned to the beautiful dark brown eyes, and they were full of expression. It was difficult to tell which had improved the more, since my former trip, the mother or child. Little Juana was now dressed in a pretty, crisp frock; while the mother was clad in a neat-fitting gown, which displayed her figure to good advantage. Again she thanked me and blessed me for my kindness. After inquiring my name and address, she told me that she regarded herself under lasting obligation to me; and that as soon as she should find a friend whom she could trust implicitly, she would repay, in some degree at least, this debt of gratitude.

"Well, I continued my freighting business for several months after this episode. From the time I was conscious that I had done something to brighten the lives within that attractive little home, it became more attractive to me, and I confess that I did sometimes go out of my way, in order to drive over that particular stretch of road.

"To make a long story short," he went on, "just eight months from the time of our first acquaintance, Elora promised to be my wife; and within a year from our first meeting we were married.

"It was then that I first found out the true significance of this arrow. At the time when Elora first studied the chart, endeavoring to locate the treasure by it, she found that the conditions were all accurately outlined therein, but that the money was buried three feet under hard ground, which she was not strong enough to remove. That is why she said to me that, if she had a friend she could trust, she could easily repay her slight obligations.

"Just one week after we were married, on little Juana's fifth birthday, we took the chart, and secured the treasure. Here are the directions as we found them: 'Go north up Brea Cañon at the fall of the moon. Go to the end of the shadow of the biggest tree, by the soda spring, at 12 o'clock midnight. Go southeast from the point of this shadow 150 feet, to a large flat rock with an arrow cut in its face. Go forty feet in the direction indicated by this arrow. Find there another large red rock. Dig down three feet on its left side; and there you will find the treasure."

"Upon securing the gold, we immediately adopted the more modern system of putting it into active circulation; and deposited it with the First National Bank of Los Angeles; where it still remains to the sole credit of our Juana, who will be 12 years old her next birthday."

The rock in Brea Cañon on which the arrow is engraved may be found by anyone who will search for it, about two hundred yards beyond the group of sycamores near the corner stake that marks the boundary line between Los Angeles and Orange counties. The story told me by my friend will be confirmed in all its general features, by any of the older residents of the section.

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YOUR WARDROBE FOR MANILA.

VOYAGE ON THE PACIFIC REQUIRES DIFFERENT OUTFIT FROM ONE ON THE ATLANTIC.

By a Special Contributor.

The sailing of 500 school teachers from San Francisco for Manila is not only an evidence of educational push, but of the tide of travel which has now set toward the Orient. This is bound to increase, and a new interest has sprung up. Our present ideas of foreign travel are derived mostly from European experiences. However ample these may be, they do not apply to the Orient, where climate, conditions and life in general are so different.

The voyage itself must be planned from another point of view. The Atlantic is traversed in six days. The Pacific requires a month to Hongkong or Manila.

The days on the Atlantic rarely afford time to recognize your fellow-travelers when you next meet them.

Life on a Pacific liner is a small cosmos, wherein is a social organization with time to cement friendships, feel in and out of love, or cliques, and start up pretty little quarrels.

On the Atlantic one may wear a shabby dress six days with a clean ribbon in the evening and a decent gown to go ashore in. But a month demands something of a wardrobe, both for comfort and propriety, and arrangements are always made that an extra trunk shall be accessible. An illustration: For the early promenade in the morning bath a wrapper is needed, of silk or cotton flannel, and adorned with as much flummery of lace and ribbon as one may desire.

Then in what Dr. Johnson would call a clubbable manner an invitation to join some ship athletic association may be anticipated. Each morning, after breakfast, deck golf, trials of strength or dexterity are [illegible]. For these a woman needs a skirt that clears the deck and easy shirt waists.

Luncheon has now become "tiffin," and curries, cumberland deck and chutney have taken the place of our heavier ringmen. After luncheon, reading, sewing, [illegible], a possible siesta, and then arrives afternoon tea, which partakes of the nature of a function, after which promenading, visiting and all leading up to the great social rite of the day—dinner.

For this every one makes a full toilette, following the example of the ship officers, who come out resplendent in dinner jackets and gold lace. Dress is not carried as far as on the Atlantic Coast, where the ladies from Boston and Shanghai come to the table in low-necked gowns, but all are expected to present themselves in fresh and suitable garments. The American girl wears pretty silk waists, high, but having a more decollete air. The men either wear dinner jackets or go to black coats.

The Rev. Dr. Conwell in the East was heard to boast that he was the only man on his ship who did not dress for dinner. "But I was Consul-General," he added with a twinkle, overlooking the fact that he had the national flag in his keeping, and would be supposed to command to the usages of polite life.

The dinner, which is long and elaborate, the evening to enjoyment. This routine, with its necessitation to dress, is founded on common sense. It helps up the monotony of days at sea, allows people to settle down into a semblance of organized life, and hastens the [illegible] of the voyage. Indeed, this [illegible] is sometimes carried so far that passengers don dress suits and gloves to attend religious service in the morning.

Most voyages end [illegible] for cold; for this one should prepare for heat. No one can really know the full delights of an ocean trip until she has [illegible] over summer clothes in this clothes. This oriental trip dispenses with heavy rugs, heavy clothes and furs, and leaves valuable space for other necessary things. To recapitulate, with a suitable negligee, numerous changes of underclothing and if by any possibility extra warmth is needed it is best provided by light-weight flannels, which occupy the least amount of space. One light cloth walking costume, with a half-dozen shirt waists, will do for the voyage by day. Foulard silk or nun's veiling is most suitable for the evening, as it will not need pressing. Before the freshness taken out by the salt air, as mentioned. A light cloth jacket, a mackintosh and hat [illegible] with a brim meet all the greater requirements of the voyage.

The wise traveler never allows anything of interest to [illegible] him for want of a proper garment, and he wears to touch foreign life at every possible angle. In the East the exiles, who speak of Home with the largest capital letter, cling tenaciously to home customs. As the English are in largest number at foreign ports, English customs prevail. These people are hospitable as we Americans scarcely conceive hospitality. To be well accredited at Honolulu affords an entre at Yokohama. From Yokohama one is sent on like a tagged package to Nagasaki, Seoul, Chefoo, Shanghai, Hongkong. Each is apt to offer social opportunities. It may be a garden party of the Emperor of Japan, with imperial grandeur extending courtesies. Perhaps it is a Fourth of July reception at Seoul, where one mingles with strange bearded gentlemen in long white gauze coats over colored silk slips. It may be a formal dinner at some Shanghai merchant's, or a naval reception of all nations. To avail one's self of these one must have proper clothes, as the social law is inexorable.

A wardrobe can be thus deliberately designed and yet carried within the boundaries of one trunk. The following is recommended: An evening dress of black satin and net, which might also be worn at dinner; an afternoon dress of China silk, lace-trimmed; a cloth walking dress and jacket; a muslin wrapper, a short cloth skirt, and a bathing suit. On the ship the captain may rig up a swimming tank and the bathing suit is also needed at various coast resorts.

While baggage for ship travel is not a serious matter, one does not want to be burdened with more clothes than are necessary, so it is advisable to take only one sort of costume for each occasion. An added reason is that it is interesting to replenish one's wardrobe at various points and furnishes quaint experiences among the orientals.

On the other hand, one wants to be well provided with all the ribbons and gloves likely to be needed for the whole trip, as such things are inordinately expensive. So are pins, needles, safety pins, elastic, and these little conveniences on which comfort so largely depends. When one is saving to buy curios it seems cruel to pay 50 cents for a bottle of ammonia and 25 cents for a little jar of vaseline. It is fascinating to bargain with Chinese and Japs, but a cold-blooded performance to pay out money to the English and German shops in the Orient.

It should be added that one need not take laundering into consideration. In the East it is one of the great industries and is very cheap. The limit of cheapness is reached at Canton, where only 1 cent a piece is charged. Manila touches the highest point at 25 cents a piece—this under the stimulus of American ideas. White duck, pique and flannel skirts can be nicely worn on shipboard, as the decks are scrupulously clean. White is preferred to color in the East for daily wear, since it cannot fade in washing, for the astute oriental has acids!

Men in the East universally wear white duck suits and have a fresh one for every day. It is these same fresh, dazzling clothes that make the women look so daintily cool, however they may feel. Indeed, coming into this land of immaculate clothes the man or woman from the Western Hemisphere is apt to seem frowsy and a little unkempt.

MARY GAY HUMPHREYS.

PAVEMENTS OF CRYSTAL.

You would scarcely expect to read of streets paved with crystal in any other than a fairy book, yet a new paving material, called ceramo crystal, which is of great strength and durability, has been invented by M. Garchey, the well-known scientist, and preparations are now being made to use it on some of the main streets in several European cities. Ceramo crystal is mainly composed of pounded glass, which has simultaneously been submitted to a considerable pressure and to a very high temperature.

Its hardness is described as perfectly astonishing by those who have seen it tested, and it has a resisting power of 2718 pounds to 4828 pounds to every hundredth part of a square yard. Moreover, neither cold nor hot weather has any influence on it. A weight of 5400 pounds was recently allowed to fall on a flagstone of this material, yet it did not make the slightest impression on it, and not until it had fallen twenty-two times from a height of three feet did a crack appear in the crystal.

The authorities of more than one city say that if the tests which they propose to make on a few main thoroughfares prove satisfactory, it is practically certain that all the streets will in time be paved with ceramo crystal. They point out, however, that a few years must elapse before it can be really known whether or not this new material possesses all the merits that M. Garchey's friends claim for it.—[London Express.

CATS AS GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS.

"Several years ago a letter containing a large sum of money disappeared from the New York postoffice," writes Hugh Netherton, in the Ladies' Home Journal for September, in telling of "Cats That Draw Salaries." "A month after the disappearance a desk in one of the rooms was moved, and on the floor was found a nest of young rats resting on a bed of macerated greenbacks—all that was left of the missing letter. Uncle Sam at last decided to employ a cat to protect the New York postoffice from rats and mice. The first appointee in the United States Rat and Mouse-Catching Service was a large gray tabby. She secured the place through the recommendation of her owner, who certified that she was not only a good mouser, but also a friend of the administration—qualities which she at once exemplified by her work.

"With New York as an example, other postoffices asked for cats, and today nearly every large office in the United States has its official mouser or rat-killer, who receives from $9 to $12 a year. This income is expended under the supervision of the postmasters, for the purchase of food. Milk is the chief item, for the cats are supposed to provide themselves with meat."

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MRS. RICHARD A. PROCTOR, Astronomer—Illustrated Lecture, "Other Worlds Than Ours."

3—TUESDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 26, 1901.

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Enoch Arden Concert of Washington, D. C.

6—TUESDAY EVENING, JANUARY 21, 1902.

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PRECAUTIONS BY THE LOCAL POLICE.

Dangerous Agitators Arrested at Central Park—Threats of Shooting Citizens and Blowing Up Buildings.

"THE policy of the Los Angeles police will be founded on that wise, old adage, that 'an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.'"

The above was Chief Elton's significant comment on the inauguration by him yesterday of an active campaign against the anarchistic and mischief-making element in this city. A start was made yesterday afternoon at Central Park, and as a result three jawsmiths were gathered in by the police.

The Chief's purpose is laudable and his determination and energy are well known. The walking delegates received warning, and have evidently thought best to heed it, for no violence was attempted by them on non-union laborers yesterday. Promises of further interference were not carried out.

MURDEROUS THREATS.

Threats of shooting and of blowing up buildings have been made in Los Angeles by those whose motto is "rule or ruin;" and in view of the attempted murder of the President, and the many evidences at San Francisco and elsewhere that the murder spirit is in the air, special precautions should be, and will be, taken by the local authorities.

Intelligent citizens are commencing to realize the intimate relationship of law-defying boycottism and red-handed anarchy. They see that unless strong repressive measures are enforced, free Los Angeles' good name may yet be besmirched by such outrages as have disgraced Buffalo, San Francisco, Chicago and Pittsburgh.

The crowning outrage of the epidemic, which was enacted at Buffalo last Friday, has aroused Anarchists and criminally-inclined people the world over. And this city unfortunately has its share of the detestable bipeds.

It is only a step from denouncing Old Glory to striking at one of its patriotic upholders. The flag was publicly insulted in Central Park yesterday and the day before by the mouthy tramps who make that beautiful spot their rendezvous. Of course these slurs always precipitated a fight. Some angry citizen invariably showed his resentment with word and blow, but there the matter ended.

The shooting of the President has been almost the sole topic with the windjammers, as with everybody else, ever since the hour of the sad event. Some of the rash park loafers have declared they were glad of it, and defended and praised the assassin, but always to their own sorrow.

Chief Elton yesterday thought the disagreeable gabfest had proceeded far enough. With a couple of officers he went to the park to see and hear for himself. Councilman Bowen, G. M. Giffen, member of the Board of Education, and other well-known citizens were present, to see the proceedings.

Entering the park, the Chief encountered a half-intoxicated individual haranguing about the flag.

SAMPLE TALK.

"I wouldn't take off my hat to the American flag, and any man that does is a d—n fool," he shouted.

The Chief stopped him and told him he was under arrest. The fellow was thoroughly frightened, and begged not to be sent to jail. He gave the handy name of "Smith," said he was a union carpenter, and had just knocked off work on Boyle Heights. He was allowed to go on the plea that he would not have talked so had he not been intoxicated.

The Chief proceeded to the band stand in the center of the park, which was jammed with the worthless spielers. The "chairman of the day" paced to and fro, watch and cane in hand, allowing each blatherskite ten minutes to belch.

A long-haired freak demanded the privilege of discussing anarchy. Bible in hand, he took the floor and exclaimed dramatically:

"I am an anarchist. The American people don't know what true anarchy is. Jesus of Nazareth was the first and greatest anarchist. The Socialists have painted beautiful pictures of the ideal world, but under anarchy it would be better still. There would be no one to say, 'you shall do this,' or 'you shan't do that.'

"Under anarchy there will be no law. There will be no police; no Legislature at Sacramento, and no Congress at Washington."

Here a wild-eyed and excited barbarian interrupted with a loud demand to ask a question.

There were loud cries of "Shut your mouth," and "Dry up," but the inquirer was insistent, and in the midst of an uproarious jangle of gab he propounded a couple of meaningless queries on religion.

The first speaker ignored them and proceeded under great difficulties until the august chairman slammed down his stick and called out "Time."

CALLED DOWN.

Then a man named McClain launched out on a speech on religion, but he had scarcely got well started when Chief Elton forced his way to the rostrum.

"This stops right here," said the Chief, putting his hand on McClain's shoulder. "Clear off from this band stand immediately. The next man who speaks here will be arrested."

The effect was magical. The dismayed vagabonds saw the Chief meant what he said and stampeded. There were mutterings about "free speech," but none was willing to play the role of martyr, in the absence of H. Billboard Pilshire, and go to jail.

The notorious old Dr. Kimball, atheist and Spiritualist, was the only one to raise up his voice. This picturesque old fellow made a loud howl, but declined the invitation of a fellow-sufferer to sneak from the forbidden band stand and see what would happen.

The Chief then instructed Officer Hill to arrest any man who attempted to spout in the stand, and departed.

TWO ARRESTS.

Two arrests were made. E. McGinley and Melville Mundell were sent to jail on charges of disturbing the peace. They were released on $25 cash bail each. Both are regular attendants on the park forums.

The men engaged in a noisy brawl and are said to have uttered very profane language in the presence of ladies. Mundell claims he was arrested because of his zeal in patriotically defending the flag against defamation.

"Some of the men who congregate in that park are regular anarchists," said Chief Elton last night. "Some of them are mere cranks, cracked or half cracked. Still others are all right and have a perfect right to be there. But the jawsmiths constitute a flagrant nuisance.

"The policy of the police department will be founded on the old adage that 'an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.' I propose to keep these noisy speakers out of that band stand and maintain perfect order in the park."

The Chief then related with many laughs the story of his experiences at the park.

DR. KIMBALL, ONE OF THE CONSPICUOUS BANDSTAND FREAKS.

Whitney Buys Yankee.

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—W. C. Whitney has purchased John E. Madden's interest in Yankee, the Futurity winner. Mr. Whitney has not yet decided whether or not he will send Yankee to England.

The Advance Couriers of the New Trunk Line.

SALT LAKE ROAD'S NEW TEN-WHEELER.

Two ponderous ten-wheel locomotives, the largest ones, it is said, in use anywhere in the West, came to Los Angeles yesterday. They are known as the Brooks type, having been built for the Salt Lake route by the Brooks American Locomotive Works, at Dunkirk, N. Y. They came in from their long journey with grimy faces and dusty jackets, and in a partially "knock-down" condition. The pilot and other movable portions were packed away in the tender, and the headlight had a board tied over its face, like people sometimes treat a fractious beast. They are fitted with electric headlights, with the most approved style of oil burners in the fire boxes, and the bell is rung by air pressure. The tender holds fifty barrels of oil and 6000 gallons of water. The total weight of engine and tender, without oil or water, is 225,000 pounds, the weight on the six drivers being 175,000 pounds. The engines cost $16,000 each. The cylinders are 20x28; drivers 5 feet 7 inches.

You judge a horse by his build, and applying the same rule to these powerful machines, their massive compactness, size and number of driving wheels, convey the idea of great strength and speed. There are no raking, mud-catching attachments. The smokestack, sand dome, headlight and all parts on top of the boiler are practically on a level, built snug and close to the jacket.

When one of the monsters posed for The Times' photographer yesterday, it was in the hands of a crew of mechanics, under J. W. Phillips, who came out from the works to put the engines in working order. Its travel-stained coat had not yet been changed, nor the pilot placed in position.

One of these engines will haul 985 tons on a 1 per cent. grade, and an ordinary train at seventy miles an hour. It is expected that one of them will be ready for its maiden trip to the seashore on Monday.

A number of seventy-foot passenger coaches and parlor cars have also been ordered by General Manager Wells, and they will soon be on the track. They will be completely vestibuled, lighted with Pintsch gas and have all other up-to-date improvements and conveniences. The parlor cars will be finished in mahogany, and in other respects will be all that luxury can suggest.

Improvements on the new line, in and about the city, are being pushed forward with much vigor.

The entire route to San Pedro has been relaid with seventy-five-pound steel rails, which, being laid on the well-settled old roadbed, makes it one of the finest pieces of road on the Coast. R. E. Wells, general manager; E. W. Gillett, general passenger and freight agent, and T. C. Peck, assistant general passenger agent, went over the road yesterday, and expressed themselves enthusiastically as to its excellent condition.

"You will not find a nicer little piece of road anywhere," said Mr. Wells, with a show of pride, "than we can now show you between this city and San Pedro."

The new freight station on Alameda street is well under way, and when completed will be an ornament to that part of the city. It is in mission style of architecture.

On the large tract of land lying east of the river, between First and Fourth streets, and owned by the San Pedro, Los Angeles and Salt Lake Railroad Company, work is in progress on the new steel turntables, roundhouses and repair shops, and that familiar piece of waste land will soon take on new activity.

At Hobart station large quantities of railroad iron, ties, etc., are being assembled, preparatory to pushing the line on through toward Salt Lake.

The branch to Verdugo, and all its lings, will be relaid with the old sixty-six-pound rails removed from the main line, and in all its parts, it becomes at once a first-class road.

As the little old locomotive, now in use, yesterday hauled the officers' car past where the new great locomotive stood on the track, it looked like a watch charm, and is a fitting comparison of the advance in the Salt Lake route over the erstwhile Terminal.

EXCITING SCENES IN OUR OWN CITY.

COOLIES and Chinese gamblers and merchants and doctors, in their long nightgown robes and their little pill-box caps, gathered in chattering excitement in front of an emblazoned bulletin board in Chinatown yesterday.

Twenty minutes after the newspapers first heard of the frightful news of Black Friday, a Chinaman came out from his store on a little crooked alley on the worst smelling side of Alameda street and pasted up a long strip of paper splashed over with the insane turkeytracks.

It said that the "illustrious and honorable McKinley" had been shot. It said he had been killed, for such was the report on the streets at that time.

The quaint little Oriental town was thrown into the wildest excitement. Up town in front of the bulletin boards the crowds were strained to the tensest interest; down in Chinatown they were in a turmoil.

It was their idol and their hero who had been struck down. Those who know Chinatown best cannot explain the peculiar devotion of the Chinese to President McKinley. Usually they are cynically indifferent to the details of the government of the "White Devils," inasmuch as the whole affair, like everything else that pertains to the white people, is, to the Chinese mind, the output of a crude and barbaric civilization.

President McKinley they have reverenced.

Before the paste was dry on the bulletin, the great dragon flag which flies over Chinatown slowly floated down until it rested at half staff. Chinatown had gone into mourning. Later, when it was discovered the President still lived, they jerked the flag up again in a hurry.

The bulletin did not satisfy them at all. A messenger was sent sprinting up town for papers. He carried money from seventy-five Chinamen and had orders to get a move on.

When the papers came at last, there was dire perplexity. It was said by the public prints that the worthy McKinley had been shot by an anarchist. And what, pray, was an anarchist? Chinatown had never heard of an anarchist.

Somebody thought of Chun Yn Gnow, the interpreter. Half a dozen men ran to get him. They brought him down in front of the bulletin board and half Chinatown surged about him eager to find what sort of a creature had done so foul a deed.

Chun, whose white name is Joe Saunders, says it was almost impossible to make them understand, much less believe in the existence of so vile a thing as an anarchist. It was incomprehensible even in a country of White Devils.

Even in so bitter a sorrow there was humor. Some of the most excited denunciation came from men of the Hop Sing Tong, who hire out as assassins and do blackmailing as a side issue. The anarchists would not be flattered to hear what the Hop Sing men had to say of them.

Not long after the papers came, a huge forbidding notice was posted up alongside the announcement of the assassination.

It said "Let the vile wretch be ling cheed" or words to that effect.

That's what Chinatown thought ought to be done with him.

"Ling cheeing" is a most unpleasant but emphatic process.

The subject is cut into small pieces, beginning with the fleshy parts on each side.

THE PUBLIC EXCITEMENT.

Nothing quite like this sorrow has been known in this city since the Times was a newspaper.

The telephone has been on a steady jangle ever since the first bulletin was posted.

It has been necessary to post one man at the receiver with the latest bulletins and nothing else to do but answer this sort of thing:

"Is this the Times? Could you tell me the latest about the President?"

People were worked up to a hysterical pitch.

At the Courthouse, Friday, the elevator man would stop between floors and express his opinion of the affair in language that was loyal, no end, and manly and patriotic but not suitable for publication.

One of the judges came off the bench and paced the floor up and down the court room speaking bitter dehunciations, as though it were a close personal friend who had been attacked.

One of the saddest features of the day was just one man's face. He was standing in front of a bulletin board watching the reports being posted. He had worn the blue and the infantry white of the army in the Philippines and he had the President's commission. His face was the picture of distress. He didn't know there was a big crowd all around him; He didn't know there was somebody punching him in the ribs and some one else standing on his feet. He was just waiting for the next bulletin.

DISAPPOINTED.

The anarchists down in the park gave forth mouthings and other people punched their faces just though they mattered.

One fellow happened to be in Central Park when the jabbering was in process. He was a Russian who had been sent to Siberia and escaped to come to this country and become an American citizen.

He was offended by whatshe heard of cheering for the assassin, but he was unwilling to break the law.

He rushed breathless into the Police Station and demanded of the clerk on duty, "How much you charge for me to go smash de face of dat man?"

He told them about it and the police told him to go ahead and smash all the faces like that he could find.

When he got back to the park he was disappointed to find that the man had gone. He hunted assiduously all the afternoon and at last located his intended in front of the Times bulletin-board.

He walked up to him with slow determination, but just as he was about to give him a crack, two policemen interfered.

A PECULIAR SPECIMEN.

Outside of the Central Park freaks, the only citizen the Times reporters have found in Los Angeles who excused the attempted assassination of the President, is W. S. Creighton, a former editor of the Herald, who said to a Times reporter:

"The only way I am able to account for the act is that the assailant may have been a man whose son was killed in the unholy McKinley war in the Philippines. If I had a son killed in that war, and it was McKinley's war, I should be very resentful."

Finest Tub Butter, 25 Cents Pound.

Nothing better. Ed Hogle, 625 S. Broadway.

ST. LOUIS NEXT.

Another Exposition Already Has Demands Upon Los Angeles Enterprise—President Cass Talks.

"The last Legislature," said President A. B. Cass of the Chamber of Commerce, yesterday, "did a big thing when it passed a law authorizing the Supervisors of any county to provide in the tax levy, each year, a fund of $10,000 for the maintenance of exhibits at public fairs.

"The exhibits made at the World's Fair and other great expositions, under the auspices of the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce," said Mr. Cass, "have been the best advertisement that California has ever had. I believe that the exhibit now at Buffalo will bring millions of capital here to assist in water development, mining, fruit growing, etc., and already St. Louis is calling upon us to engage space for her exposition of 1903.

"These exhibits are a great tax upon the business men of Los Angeles, and the question of being able to expend $25,000 or more each year is quite a serious one. The new law authorizing the County Supervisors to provide $10,000 for this fund, reaches all the growers and non-resident property holders, who are distinctly benefited by these displays, but who never have had opportunity of contributing to the fund for their maintenance.

"The class of people reached by these means in the past is a constant source of congratulation. Capitalists, by the without number, can be cited who have been induced to come here by the displays of our products.

"If we are to keep up our record at St. Louis as we have at Buffalo, we must get in on the ground floor, and do that we must begin now, and secure our space when we can get first choice.

"With $10,000 to start on, Los Angeles county will be able to bring the exhibit up to the proper proportions without working a hardship upon the business men of the city."

CHRISTIANITY NEEDED.

Mrs. Leland Stanford Deplores Degradation of Women in the East as Seen by Her.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—Mrs. Leland Stanford, who has just returned to this country from a trip of several months through Europe, Egypt and Palestine, has been studying the religious side of life in the East. In an interview last night she said:

"The degradation of women in the East, who are kept down in abject misery, living in horrible filth, shadowed by the grandeur of the temples and the glorious sunsets, the clear atmosphere and the natural beauties of the wonderful land. Only Christianity, I believe, will save that country and elevate its womanhood as it has the nations of the world."

When asked if she had any definite plans for the Leland Stanford University, Mrs. Stanford said:

"For the university, I desire that it shall be great, not in numbers, but as far as possible, in the mental development of its students. I want it to be so broad that the men and women who go out from it shall all make a name for themselves, as high moral character. Above all things, I do not want a student to receive a godless education there. I desire that all shall be taught to the fullest extent, that they may be judged by their actions and not merely by words. I am not in favor of any theological teaching of any kind, but simply of the beautiful precepts which our Savior gave to us when he was on earth. This Christian influence will, of course, have to come from the professors."

The Social World. ✕ Men and Women in Society. ✕ Personal Intelligence.

EVENTS IN SOCIETY.

MISS MARY CLEO GLENN and W. Brooks Jones, whose photographs appear on the society page today, will be married at St. John's Episcopal Church, corner of Adams and Figueroa streets, Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. Miss Glenn is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Glenn of Kern county. Until two years ago, she spent all of her school days in Los Angeles, and for the past year she has been a pupil in Miss West's Seminary in San Francisco. She is an accomplished and charming young lady. Although Mr. Jones has never made Los Angeles his home, he has often visited here, and has many friends in the city. He is a leading business man of Bakersfield, being at the head of the Kern County Abstract Company. He has prepared an elegant home for his bride on Nineteenth street, Bakersfield, which will be the permanent residence of the young couple. The wedding will be attended by the most prominent society people of the city, and Kern county will be well represented.

Los Angeles Artist in London.

Mrs. Arthur Collins, née Miss Jetty Thom, the only daughter of Hon. and Mrs. Cameron Erskine Thom of this city, is, by her great beauty and numerous accomplishments, achieving wonderful social success in her new home, London, Eng. Mrs. Collins, before her marriage in New York, last spring, was one of the reigning beauties of Los Angeles and one of the most attractive and greatly sought-after young ladies in this city. Los Angeles society deemed it an almost irreparable loss when Miss Thom was wooed and won by Arthur Collins of London, Eng., for her marriage meant that her native city, which was ever proud to claim her as a daughter, was to lose her, and its society deprived of one of its greatest lights. The following article, taken from the San Francisco Examiner of recent date, attests to the great popularity of Mrs. Collins in London, and will doubtless be of great interest to her numerous admirers and friends in Los Angeles:

The beautiful young American wife of Arthur Collins, managing director of Drury Lane Theater, is astonishing literary and art circles by the extent and accuracy of her knowledge of such matters. She is already held up as an object lesson to those who are wont to state of the alleged superficiality of American girls in general. Mrs. Collins is somewhat of an artist herself, and some of her paintings and modeling have elicited favorable criticism from artists of repute. Mrs. Collins is a native of Los Angeles, Cal. After completing her college course at home she traveled extensively, sojourning for considerable time in Italy. Her information respecting Roman, Florentine and Venetian art objects is so acute and technical that artists of renown are not ashamed and do not hesitate to draw upon it when their own memories are at fault. California may well be proud of the social and artistic achievements of this, one of its fair daughters."

...ylor-Best.

...ss Sara Bessie Taylor and ... Wheeler Best were married Wednesday at o'clock at the home of the groom's ..., Mrs. E. L. Evarts on North Boyle ...nue. Only the immediate relatives ...essed the ceremony, which was ...ormed by Rev. S. H. S. Gallandet, ...ister in charge at Ascension ...rch. The bride is a daughter of ... and Mrs. E. D. Taylor of Minne... and is well known in newspaper ...es in that city. Mr. Best has until ...ntly been connected with the ...ed States army transport service, ...ng served on both the Sheridan ... Logan. Mr. and Mrs. Best will be ...me after September 15, at No. 542 ...h Hill street.

...s-Bellue.

...ss Cora Maude Cross, daughter of ... and Mrs. C. L. Cross, and Joseph ...ellue were married Tuesday even... at the home of the bride, No. 2617 ... Third street. Rev. Joseph New...ood, pastor of the Boyle Heights ...byterian Church, officiated. The ...e was beautifully decorated. The ...s was in white and green, the ... parlor in pink and green, the din...room and reception hall in red and ... The wedding was quietly cele...ed, and only relatives and a few ...ds were present. The bride wore ...n of white organdie. Miss Alice ...ing presided at the piano, play...e "Bridal Chorus" from "Lohen...as the party entered the parlor, ...uring the service "O Promise ...as softly played. After congrat...ns, supper was served. The bride ...been a resident of Boyle Heights ...e past fourteen years. Their ...oon was spent at Santa Cata...after which they returned to their ... No. 269 North Vignes street, ... they will receive friends after ...ber 10. The bride and groom ...ed many useful and costly gifts.

...sive Desperation.

... Mae Wellington delightfully ...ained a number of friends ... ...afternoon in honor of Miss Krents ...gsona. The afternoon was spent ...laying progressive desperation, ...which dainty refreshments were ... The prizes were captured by ...Frank Maginnis, Miss Krents, ...Johnson and Miss Teka Dorrance. ... present were Misses Witman, ...Witman, Lewis, May Lewis, ...e Pipeno, Hazel Smith, Ines ...Olshausen, Hila Olsausen, Ju... Hutchinson, Lottie Livingstone, ...Delia Plumbstead, Lydia ...Phelps, Gertrude Keller, Mrs. ...Maginnis, Mrs. C. H. Haugh..., Mrs. Howett, Mrs. S. Sutter, ...Krents, Mrs. G. H. Wellington.

...e Party.

...Leonie Scherb of No. 237 South ...k street, was surprised Thurs...ening by a number of her ... in celebration of her birthday ...ary. The evening was devoted ... Miss Scherb received a num... gifts.

...thes Club.

...meeting of the Philolethea Club, ...ednesday, final arrangements ...ade for the coming season. On ... of so many urgent requests ...e club's friends, they have de... give one dance before the ... of the regular season in Oc... This extra dance will be known ...summer hop, and will be handled ...e club's usual attention.

...e-Chillis.

...y pretty wedding took place ...day evening at the residence ...Lizzie Chillis, No. 622 West ...reet, where Miss Mary Valen... married to Leo Chillis. The ... took place in the front par... under a canopy of smilax and ...ses. The bride was gowned ... organdie, over white satin, ...mond ornaments, and she car...bouquet of white carnations. ...smaid, Miss Roesie Aramb, ...med in blue organdie, trimmed with white satin ribbons and lace. Roy Lewis acted as groomsman. Supper was served at 10:30 o'clock. The evening was spent in music, singing and conversation. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Valentine, Mr. and Mrs. Wicks, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Swangee, Mr. and Mrs. Smith, George Redding, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Herman, Mr. and Mrs. T. Coghlan, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. Spencer, Mr. and Mrs. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Pierce, Mrs. Lizzie Chillis, Mrs. Foster, Mrs. Bingham, Mrs. Mowbray, Mrs. Katie McEwen; Misses Roesie Adams, Julia Valentine, Leo Clark, Ethel Moriand, Ethel Jones, Olsen; Messrs. Roy Lewis, Don Smith, William Chillis, H. Smith, William Moriand, George Sticks, Lou Green, A. H. Ponwell, Charles Woolsey, John Woolsey, Walter Woolsey, V. J. Jacques, Rev. Bresee, Percy Valentine, Melvin Lewin, Campbell. The Rev. Bresee of the Nazarene Church officiated.

For Miss Coulter.

Miss Eva Keating entertained informally Friday evening, in honor of Miss Frances Coulter, who recently returned from a European trip. A chafing-dish supper was served, and the young lady wearing the prettiest cap received a prize.

Symposia Club.

At a special meeting of the Symposia Club last Friday evening, Messrs. Leo Bentler, Cliffe J. Fox and Vern K. Mather were made members of the club. After a brief session, for the transaction of business, the members of the club set out to make calls upon a number of the ladies, who were their guests at the isthmus when the Donohiue went upon the rocks. The first visit was paid Miss Roberta Blow at her home, No. 227 East Twenty-fifth street, where an unusually pleasant hour was spent, during which Miss Blow, assisted by Miss Butcher, served refreshments. The party then went to the home of Miss Chiole Shafer, on West Thirty-third street, where, after an evening spent with music, games and pleasant conversation, refreshments were served by Miss Shafer, who was assisted by Misses Addie Woodbury and Nell Scasler.

Musical Evening.

The Black Diamond Minstrel Club delightfully entertained about seventy-five guests Tuesday evening, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. Rogers, No. 216 West Adams street. Phil Cass, Loring Rogers, Frank Cass, Louie Cass, Jay Tuffts, Roy Tuffts and Fred Sutton compose the members of the minstrels. The jokes were laughable, clever, and up to date. The songs were encored many times. The solos of Jay Tuffts and Louie Cass were excellent. Dora and Charlie Roger delighted every one with their charming cake walk. The dainty selections given by Miss Carolyn Bruns were quite amusing. Harry Rogers's imitations of the Bowery girl, the Dutch girl, the dude, and the Los Angeles girl up to date, proved original and comical. The guests voted the minstrels a great success. Following the entertainment, refreshments were served. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Cass, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Sanson of Indian Territory, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Lyon, Mrs. English of Indian Territory, Mrs. R. M. Frick, Dr. and Mrs. Norton, Mr. and Mrs. A. Nicholls, Mrs. Lizzie Moote, Dr. and Mrs. Stovall, Mrs. Le Noir, Mr. and Mrs. Willis Boothe, Mr. and Mrs. Rogers; Misses Lucy Sanson of Indian Territory, Le Noir, Cecilia Bruns, Blanch Butler, Carolyn Bruns, Trent, Etta Norton, Slauson, Clark, Sarah Clark, Smith, Florena Moote, Lillian Vandyke, Dora Rogers, English; Messrs. Tuffts, Moote, Capt, Barbour, Frank Le Noir, Harvey Butler, Ferris Butler, Frank Cass, Jay Tuffts, Phil Cass, Roy Tuffts, Fred Sutton, Louie Cass, Walter Vandyke, Donal Cass, Russel Clark, Harold Cass, Quincy Cass, Douglas Vandyke, Loring Rogers, Isaac Field, Harry Rogers, Charlie Rogers, and others.

Retzer-Erwin.

One of the society events of the past week took place Tuesday evening, when the marriage of Miss Anna Victoria Retzer and Thaddeus Erwin was solemnized at Bethany Presbyterian Church. The Rev. H. A. Newell officated. The church was artistically decorated, the color scheme being white, pink and green. The ceremony was performed under an arch of asparagus plumosus, and smilax, from which was suspended a white dove with outstretched wings. At 8 o'clock, to the strains of the "Bridal Chorus" from "Lohengrin," played by C. Marie Halverson, the maid of honor, Miss Alice Retzer, and the groomsman, George W. Retzer, Jr., sister and brother of the bride, entered the aisles at the opposite sides of the church, and marched to either side of the arch. The bride, on the arm of her father, and the groom, escorted by the officiating clergyman, passed up the aisles and took their places under the arch, where the impressive marriage service took place. The happy couple then received the congratulations of their numerous friends. The bride was gowned in satin-striped chiffon over cream satin, surmounted by a misty veil of tulle, and she carried a shower bouquet of white carnations and ferns. The maid of honor was daintily gowned in pink mousseline de soie, and carried a bouquet of pink carnations. The ushers, the Misses Burkhart, Bigelow and Russell, were gowned in white and added another pretty feature to the wedding. Many beautiful and costly presents attested to the popularity of the young couple. Mr. and Mrs. Erwin left the city for a short trip. They will receive their friends after September 15 on the first and third Tuesdays, at their home, No. 1347 Bellevue avenue.

Elliott-Baille.

A quiet wedding took place Wednesday at noon in the First Methodist Church, when Miss Mary Elliott, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Newton Elliott, and Samuel Girvin Baille, were united in marriage. Rev. R. S. Cantine, pastor of the church, officiated. The church was artistically decorated with asparagus plumosus, white asters and potted palms and plants. The bride wore a handsome going-away gown of mode Venetian cloth, with hat and gloves to match. Robert Brown and Emery Holtquist assisted as ushers and only the relatives and a few intimate friends witnessed the ceremony. The bride was the recipient of many beautiful and costly gifts, which attested to the esteem in which she is held by her many friends in this city, and elsewhere. Mr. Baille has but recently come to Los Angeles to reside and is the manager of the Southern California branch of the Hercules Gas Engine Works of San Francisco. After October 1 Mr. and Mrs. Baille will be at home to friends on Thursdays at their new home, No. 808 East Adams street.

Surprise Party.

Dr. and Mrs. James Porter Mills and Mrs. Anna W. Mills were agreeably surprised by a party of friends who gathered to give them a house warming at their new home, No. 842 South Figueroa street, Wednesday evening. Mrs. Mills has lately returned from the North. Dr. and Mrs. Mills have been at all points of the globe during the past few years and they have concluded to make Los Angeles their home. Those present at the house warming spent a most delightful evening. Musical selections, vocal and instrumental, were rendered and dainty refreshments were served. The guests were: Mr. and Mrs. W. O'Brien, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Davis, Mrs. Alice Curtin, Mrs. W. L. Worn, Mrs. W. G. Ward, Mrs. Julia D. Parks, Mrs. Frank Ward, Mrs. Della Hughes, Mrs. F. F. Wells; Misses Winifred Keyes, Maud Seymour, Louise Stokes, Mary Long, Norah Forwood, Ida Jane Ayres, Donna Fulton, Mamie Edmonston and Eva I. Fulton; Messrs. S. William Montgomery, E. D. McKinley, Eugene DeMar, W. D. Whitney.

La Mariposa Club.

La Mariposa Club will recognize the sixth anniversary of the organization of the club with a grand banquet at the Del Monte on Tuesday evening, September 24. Several papers will be read relating to the past and future of the club and toasts will be given. A. K. Goodwin will act as toast master. The present officers of the club are as follows: Past president, J. N. Fitzpatrick; president, E. F. Ganahl; vice-president, Charles F. Kohler; recording secretary, F. H. Kamps; corresponding secretary, G. H. LeSage; treasurer, J. T. Keeley; sergeant-at-arms, A. J. Korbel. The opening ball of the seventh season of dances will be given at Kramer's on Tuesday evening, October 22.

Miss Williams at Long Beach.

Miss Josephine Williams, the reader, gave an interesting recital Thursday evening at the Tabernacle, Long Beach, under the auspices of the Ladies' Social Circle of the Methodist Episcopal Church. She was assisted by Marcus H. Spring of New York, vocalist, who gave "Anchored" and "Asleep in the Deep," and by Mrs. Princess Long of Long Beach, soprano, who rendered "O Loving Heart, Trust On," and "The Fortune Teller." The participants were warmly encored.

Surprise Party.

A surprise party was given in honor of Edith Cole at her home, No. 931 East Twelfth street, it being her sixteenth birthday. The evening was spent in games, music and dancing.

Hard Time Party.

A hard-time party was given by Miss Lulu Larquier Thursday evening at her home, No. 830 Bellevue avenue. Prizes were awarded to Miss Elsie Herzog and Henry Kracke. The evening was spent in dancing and playing games, after which refreshments were served. Those present were: Mmes. C. Boudiun, Siegelmeyer, Rathwell, Larquier, Herzog, Hoover, Covarrubias; Misses Siegelmeyer, Foster, Josephnie Mosgrove, Sada Greengard, Belle Niles, Ethel Sturgis, Lily Greengard, Eva Twist, Annie Begue, Ana Greengard, Elsie Herzog, Lulu Larquier, Jennie Greengard, Hazel Herzog, Alice Larquier, Agnes Twist, Pearl Herzog, Boudiun; Messrs. John Greengard, Siegelmeyer, Covarrubias, Ted Herzog, James McGhee, Emile Hasden, Jacob Molle, Nelson Williams, Fowler Sturgis, Charles Tarbel, Newton Herzog, Eddie Hoover, James Larquier, Mr. and Mrs. Kracke.

Birthday Surprise.

Mrs. M. T. Herzog of No. 835 Bellevue avenue was agreeably surprised last Tuesday evening by a number of her friends.

NOTES AND PERSONALS.

Mr. and Mrs. R. R. McKinney have sold their home at No. 618 Rampart street and they have taken apartments at the Westlake Hotel.

Mrs. Charles L. Hubbard and her mother, Mrs. G. B. Corwin, who have been visiting friends in San Francisco for several weeks, have returned to their residence, No. 1212 Orange street, where they will be at home as usual on the first and second Thursdays.

Mrs. T. Masao has removed to No. 1714 West Twenty-fifth street, where she will be at home on Wednesdays.

R. Lewis Ashley, son of Mrs. R. B. Ashley of No. 730 West Sixteenth street, left last Wednesday for a six months' tour of Europe. He will be joined in Buffalo by his brother, Fred M. Ashley. Lewis Ashley is making a study of the political economy as used in the different European countries. Fred Ashley goes to study the European architecture, and on his return will take up his residence in this city.

Mrs. Rosina B. Derkum and sons are at the Dutch Cottage, Redondo Beach.

The members of Lady Lutitia Hive, No. 37, will give a social dance Wednesday evening, September 11, at Adams and Central avenue.

Mrs. John Curry left for Coronado yesterday.

Dr. F. S. Barnard and family returned yesterday from a pleasant outing at San Ysidro Rancho, near Santa Barbara.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester C. Ashley and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Kinney will leave today for a two weeks' outing at Catalina.

Rev. Dr. and Mrs. G. L. Cole have issued invitations for a reception to be given next Wednesday evening in honor of their son, Fay C. Cole, and his friend, Harold W. Burke, who will leave on Friday for the Northwestern University at Evanston, Ill.

Mrs. Harold D. Spear of No. 1223 East Twentieth street arrived home on yesterday morning's overland after a visit of over two months at her old home, Owensville, Ind. She was accompanied by her mother, Mrs. W. A. Speck, and her niece, Miss Lizzie Noyes.

Mrs. J. F. Kanst has returned after an absence of three months in the East, during which time she visited New York, the Thousand Islands, Buffalo, Detroit and Chicago. She will be at the Bellevue Terrace Hotel to her friends on Mondays.

Mrs. O. G. Cates, Jr., returned Monday from Coronado Tent City and will be at home Mondays at the Figueroa Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Harper have returned from a two weeks' stay at Long Beach and Catalina.

Mrs. George Ordway, after an absence of three months in the East, has returned to her home, No. 2822 South Grand avenue. She will be at home the first and third Thursdays.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Cole have returned from their eastern trip and will be at home to their friends at No. 1985 Estrella avenue after October 1.

Mrs. J. M. Erdman has returned from New York.

Dr. J. A. Munk has returned from an extended trip through Arizona.

Will Crawford, eldest son of Hugh J. Crawford, who has been for the past year manager of the McLaurin Electric Belt Company in this city, will leave Monday on his way to Sydney, Australia. Mr. Crawford will join his wife in San Francisco and they will sail Thursday on the Ventura. He goes in the interest of his company and will establish offices in Sidney and some of the larger cities.

The following notice is from a recent copy of the Greenville, Pa., Record: "Miss Kate Morford of Los Angeles, Cal., who is visiting Miss Agnes Achre, has been critically ill for about a month, but is improving slowly."

Richard Heap, a prominent business man of Mattoon, Ill., is visiting relatives in the city. He will spend about two months in Southern California.

Ed. Terry, wife and children of No. 922 Wall street left Thursday for a visit to his old home in New York. They will also visit the Buffalo Exposition and other points of interest. They expect to be absent from the city about a month.

Miss Maude Harris of No. 2304 Maple avenue has returned from a two weeks' outing at Catalina. She expects to leave for San Francisco next week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Eaton announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Alice Eaton, to Harry C. Carr. Miss Eaton is well and favorably known in local society and Mr. Carr is a clever writer and for several years he has been associated with the local press.

Miss Marie Widney has returned after two weeks' stay at Camp Sturtevant.

Horace O. Smith, traveling salesman for Leonard & Ellis, with headquarters at Portland, is spending a few days here.

Mrs. Dr. C. T. Widney and daughters have moved to No. 2712 Menlo avenue, and will be at home to their friends Wednesdays.

Miss Regina O'Kane, who has spent the past three months near Boston, and in Arthur W. Dow's summer school of art at Ipswich, returned Saturday, having stopped in Buffalo and Chicago on the way.

Mr. and Charles C. Widney will be at home to their friends at No. 2712 Menlo avenue on Wednesdays.

Mrs. M. L. Peipers and her daughter, Elsa, have returned from Ocean Park, where they have been spending a most delightful summer. They are residing at No. 220 East Seventeenth street.

Frank Humphreys, president of the Standard Woodenware Company, has purchased of A. W. Hervig his home site at No. 318 West Seventeenth street. Mrs. Humphreys will be at home on Thursdays of each month.

Miss Maggie Black left yesterday on an extended visit to her home in Scotland. She will visit her sister, Mrs. J. Fergusson, in Canada, on her way.

Mrs. John Baillhache, who has recently return to her home on Monmouth avenue, after an eight months' stay in San Francisco, left last week for a short visit to San Diego, where she will be the guest of Mrs. Waldo Waterman.

Mrs. Robert Bain is at Coronado for a fortnight.

Mrs. F. C. McKinnie and daughter, Amelia, are enjoying an outing at Coronado.

Mrs. William Niles, after a pleasant visit of some weeks among friends in Central and Northern California, has returned to her home on Washington street.

S. Stoll, wife and daughter, left yesterday for an extended trip to the East, visiting Buffalo, New York and Washington.

Prof. L. L. Evans, at one time assistant principal of the Pasadena High School, who has been spending the summer taking graduate work at the State University, is in town for a few days. Prof. Evans has been elected to the principalship of the new Union High School at Glendale.

Miss Adele Lauth returned home yesterday, after a prolonged stay at Avalon as one of the "Bachelor Girls." Miss Lauth will be at home on the first Thursday at her home, No. 713 South Hill street.

Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Smith of No. 644 South Figueroa street returned home yesterday, after a year's absence with their children in the East.

Miss Grace A. Shepard is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Sheppard, of No. 1342 Ingraham street.

David McCartney left on the evening of the 5th for New York and other eastern points. On the return trip he will visit Michigan, looking after mining interests there, and will also spend a short time in New Mexico.

The Wizard Suspender.
Gives solid comfort and don't pull buttons off.

The Big Piano Sale.
The Bartlett Music Co., 326 S. Broadway, will sell 30 more carloads of good pianos at wholesale during September.

OUT-OF-TOWN SOCIETY.

Pasadena.

THE marriage of Miss Lydia Brenner and George Sanderson took place Monday evening at 8 o'clock at the home of the bride's father, Carl Brenner, on the corner of Raymond avenue and Painter street. Rev. Alfred Inwood, pastor of the Lincoln-avenue Methodist Episcopal Church, performed the ceremony in the presence of a few intimate friends and relatives. The bride wore a dainty gown of white organdie, the skirt bordered with an accordion-plaited flounce, with a lover's knot of narrow ruching caught at one side. The bodice was a succession of tiny box plaits and crisp ruchings, with finishings of white satin ribbons. She carried a bouquet of white carnations. The house was prettily decorated with ferns, roses and ivy, the ferns having been brought from Mt. Wilson. Following the wedding, light refreshments were served. Mr. and Mrs. Sanderson went directly to their new home, at the corner of Orange Grove avenue and Manzanita street. The bride's traveling gown was gray, with gray toque, trimmed with velvet and chiffon. Mr. and Mrs. Sanderson will be at home after September 25. Those present at the wedding were: Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Conrad, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Barnes, Mr. and Mrs. George Tuttle, Mr. and Mrs. George Brenner, Mr. and Mrs. George Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. Biedebach and children, Mr. and Mrs. Dolcater, Mr. and Mrs. Jorathky; Misses Amy Doty, Helen Foitsch of Los Angeles, the Misses Brenner; Messrs. John A. Lukens, Brook Edmondson, Philip A. Collins, L. B. Conrad and the Messrs. Brenner.

Andrew P. Barthelemy and Miss Emma G. Matthews were married at the Lake-avenue Church parsonage Thursday morning, by Rev. S. G. Emerson. They have gone upon a bridal tour, after which they will reside at No. 154 Chester avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Bennet, Miss Abbott, Mrs. J. J. Bleeker, Robert Bleeker and the Misses Barret went to Keenbrook Station on Tuesday to board at a ranch house.

The Epworth League of the First Methodist Church held a social at the home of Dr. and Mrs. J. S. White, No. 340 East Colorado street, Friday evening. A musical and literary programme was rendered.

Misses Jessie Thomas, Alma and Blanche McCauley, Messrs. Fred West, Gilbert Williams, Ben Whitmore and John Holmes went to Las Casitas Cañon on a picnic Monday afternoon.

The engagement of Miss Florence Packard and Arthur M. Morse is announced, the wedding to take place in October.

Miss Amy Doty and Charles Brenner will be married on Monday evening, September 9, at the home of the bride's parents.

Miss Helen Crawford entertained Miss Grace Whitsel of Los Angeles Monday afternoon at her home on North Euclid avenue.

The Catholics are arranging for a reunion and banquet, to be held soon.

Mrs. D. M. Hagan and family have returned from Santa Barbara.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Glascock, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Newby and Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Hines returned on Monday from Avalon.

Misses Charlotte Christie, Ina Goodwin, Harriet Tuttle, Charlotte Tuttle and Josephine Tuttle are at Coronado.

The Misses Huntley of North Raymond avenue entertained at luncheon Thursday. The guests were Misses Nellie Potter, Emily Potter, Julia Johnson, Janet Johnson, Elsie Coe and Mabel Dalton.

Miss Harriet Tripp and Bessie Woodville are at Long Beach.

Miss Angie Holmes will attend school in Washington, D. C., this fall and winter.

Misses Ethel and Edith Pegg and Mrs. Byron Munson left for the mountains Wednesday morning.

Redondo Beach.

MR. AND MRS. H. B. AINSWORTH entertained last Wednesday evening at their home with a very elaborate and pretty dinner. The house was bright with flowers and on the table was a mass of fragrant blossoms and ferns. The place cards were unique designs in pen and ink and were characteristic hits on the guests. Those who enjoyed Mr. and Mrs. Ainsworth's hospitality were: Misses Mary V. Mullins, Helen Kiokke, Ethel Mullins, Laura Solano, Lillian Reid; Messrs. J. G. Easton, Sterling C. Lines, Waldo Morris, Karl Kiokke, Ernest Kiokke.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Dunn, who have been enjoying a number of weeks at Hotel Redondo, left yesterday for Los Angeles.

Miss Katherine Clark of Los Angeles is the guest of Miss Edith Herron at the hotel.

Lieut. Barlow, U.S.A., who has been spending the summer at Redondo, has gone to Terminal Island for a few days.

Dr. T. J. O'Reilly, who has been a summer guest at the hotel, left Thursday for a trip in the northern part of the State.

Mrs. Charles Monroe and Mrs. S. S. Salisbury spent a pleasant day Friday at the home of Mrs. C. C. Carpenter.

Miss Augusta Carhart of Los Angeles was among the arrivals at the hotel Friday.

H. B. Sherman and Lancey Sherman of Pasadena are at Hotel Redondo for a brief sojourn.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Carpenter, who have been occupying their cottage at the beach this summer, left yesterday for their Los Angeles home.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Kellam were among the visitors at the beach last week.

Covina.

MISS NOLA COLE left Tuesday on a visit to her old home in Fresno. She will be absent several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Prather entertained a number of their friends at their home on Double avenue Thursday evening. Cards were the feature of the evening.

Tuesday Mrs. Francis Ford left for Alabama, her former home. She will make an indefinite stay in different part of the State with relatives.

Mrs. J. B. Raymond and son, Frank, returned on Monday from a lengthy visit with her daughter, Mrs. J. L. Gail of Nebraska.

Mrs. Briggs of Congress, Ariz., and Mrs. J. P. Murphy of Danville, Ill., are visiting Mrs. W. B. Broadwell.

Miss Ione Hill of Portland, Or., has come to spend the winter with the Misses Lora and Dema Reece.

Monrovia.

CAPT. A. H. JOHNSON, upon his return from a week spent at San Diego, will go to the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo, and upon his return home will spend several days at his old home in Fort Dodge, Iowa.

Ex-Postmaster J. F. Banning and wife are taking an outing at Avalon.

Mrs. Dr. A. L. Smith is spending a few days with relatives at Gardena.

Miss Minna Nelson left yesterday for Covina, where she has a position in the public school.

Miss Mattie Crews of Phoenix, Ariz., during the past week visited the family of her uncle, B. F. Crews.

Lester Walker has returned to Stanford University.

Ed F. Spence left Thursday for a visit to the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo. He will be absent a month.

Miss Amy Chappelow has gone to Prospect Park, where she will teach in the public school the coming year.

The Granite Club has issued invitations for a reception, to be given at La Vista Grande Hotel on Friday evening next. There will be whist and dancing.

Miss Grace Krapft is visiting with friends in Los Angeles.

Prof. J. G. Cross has returned home after spending two months in Illinois.

Mrs. Neely and daughter, Gertrude, are passing a fortnight at Avalon.

A. J. Bent left Friday for a visit to Buffalo, where he will attend the exposition and visit his mother. He will also visit the mining districts of Colorado before his return.

Mrs. C. E. Slosson is visiting with friends in New York.

Miss Clara Rooksby has gone to Whittier, where she will teach Latin and mathematics in the High School.

Miss Rice, who has been visiting Mrs. Lewis for several weeks past, has returned to Redlands.

Mrs. Ramona Bradbury of Los Angeles, visited her son, Louis, at Duarte during the past week.

Mrs. S. A. Barden and daughter will occupy the Dunwell cottage, White Oak avenue.

Mrs. Thomas Wardall, who has been seriously ill at her home in Duarte, is recovering.

Mrs. J. H. Mills and Miss Jaycox visited friends in Pasadena during the week.

Mrs. C. F. Moore and Mrs. L. E. Hotchkiss are enjoying the seaside air at Long Beach.

E. P. Wright and sister have returned from an enjoyable fortnight spent with friends at Santa Monica.

G. W. Monroe and wife have moved to Whittier, where Mr. Monroe will be principal of the High School.

Col. and Mrs. R. M. Baker have had as guests during the past week, Rev. William Cleaver, wife and son, Prof. W. Tanner, wife and daughter of Los Angeles, and L. Miller of Dayton, O.

Misses Laura and Mabel Jimgale are spending a week at Avalon.

On Saturday evening, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Pinney entertained a party of young people at their home on Duarte avenue, the occasion being Mrs. Pinney's birthday.

Glendale.

MR. AND MRS. B. F. PATTERSON and daughters have gone to Coronado to attend the G.A.R. Encampment.

Hugh Warren of Long Beach visited his father last Sunday.

Miss Emma Bercaw has again resumed her course of study at the Los Angeles State Normal.

Miss Anna Balding is spending her vacation at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Cornwell celebrated their thirty-third wedding anniversary last Sunday.

Mr. Bowerman of Wisconsin was the guest of T. D. Kanouse on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Martin and son of Los Angeles spent Labor Day with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rawlins.

Mrs. D. M. Stuart left for San Diego the last of the week for a brief visit with friends.

Rev. and Mrs. Leavitt have taken possession of their new home on Glendale avenue.

Mrs. Hunt and daughter, Dorothy, have returned home after a brief visit in Redlands.

Miss Ona Rawlins has gone to Los Angeles for a two weeks visit.

T. D. Kanouse left on Friday to attend the G.A.R. Encampment at Coronado.

Miss Julia Spear is spending a few days at Long Beach.

Tropico.

THE As You Like It Club was entertained Friday evening by the Misses Shipman at their residence, Peach Blow Farm, on Park Lane. The club members present were: Mmes. Thompson, Dutton and Stoner; Messrs. Dutton, Snyder, Stoner, Thompson, C. C. West and Will Borthick. Mr. and Mrs. John Hobbs were guests of the club.

Mrs. E. W. Richardson entertained the King's Daughters at her residence Thursday.

Tuesday members of the Tropico Outing Club, consisting of Mmes. Imler, Stoner, Normart and Miss Hickman; Messrs. Normart, Snyder, Stoner and Ourand Snyder spent the day visiting the San Fernando Mission and inspecting the old ruins. The trip was made overland and a lunch was enjoyed under one of the old olive trees upon the historic grounds. Two of the original Indian women who entered the mission when girls are still living and inhabiting one of the rooms in the mission. Their respective ages are 114 and 116 years, and the elder one is totally blind.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Arthur Logan are spending the week at Redondo, guests of Mrs. Logan's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. L. West.

Miss Nellie Thompson, daughter of Mrs. E. C. Thompson, of Richardson avenue, is visiting friends at Ontario.

C. W. Winne is numbered among the old veterans encamped at Coronado Beach.

P. H. Bullis and son, W. H. Bullis, have gone to Hynes on an extended trip.

Miss Anna Angspurger of Tiffin, O., who has been visiting in Sacramento for the past three months, arrived in Tropico Wednesday to visit her cousin, O. P. Snyder. She is stopping with Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Webster.

Mr. and Mrs. George L. Dutton have departed for Coronado Beach, where they will remain two weeks.

"Cupid" Samuel Kuts and Mrs. Kuts of Los Angeles visited their son, F. B. Kuts, and family, during last week.

Will and Ray Borthick departed Tuesday on a three weeks' visit to Kansas City.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Chandler of Cypress street took their departure for Chicago last week, where they will remain indefinitely.

Mrs. George Rehn visited at Capistrano during the week.

L. C. Rice and family have returned home from an outing at San Gabriel Cañon.

Moses Chandler, Misses Flora Chandler and Freda Borthick have entered the Normal School at Los Angeles for the ensuing school year.

Prof. W. H. Holland and family have departed for San Gabriel Valley, where they will reside this year. Mr. Holland has been elected principal of the San Gabriel schools.

Mrs. J. D. Botts visited at Santa Monica during last week.

O. P. Sheldon visited in Pasadena last week.

Azusa.

MR. AND MRS. ROBERT D. NEWBY have returned from an extended vacation trip, having spent several weeks at Redondo, Catalina and San Francisco.

Miss Sara L. Dole, principal of the Citrus High School, has returned from her vacation and will make her home in the Griffith Block for the year. Miss Schopbach will be at home with Mrs. L. J. Thompson and Miss Brosius will board in Glendora.

G. Whittier Gale left Tuesday evening for Oak Park, Ill., where Mrs. Gale has been visiting since early in June. They will return together in a few weeks.

The ladies of the First Presbyterian Church will give a reception to the new pastor, Rev. J. L. Green, Monday evening at the home of Mrs. James A. Ayers.

E. B. Owens and family are spending the week at Ocean Park.

Mrs. C. B. Howard of Dawson City, Alaska, is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Lane of Alosta.

Mrs. J. F. Marquardt and J. C. Marquardt are at home on their Glendora ranch, after an extended vacation at Catalina.

Silas Judd left Friday evening for a visit at his old home in the vicinity of Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Peirce, who were married in Los Angeles last week, have been spending some time in Santa Barbara and vicinity. They will return to Azusa and be at home after September 15.

Mr. and Mrs. James Read and Miss Read are visiting at their old home at Lompoc.

Pomona.

MISS MARIA SCHWAN arrived in Pomona Monday from the Pan-American Exposition, and a visit with relatives at Columbus, O.

Miss Ida Mae Douglass entertained at whist at her home on Second street Tuesday evening in honor of Miss Stiles of Garden Grove.

In honor of her thirteenth birthday anniversary a party was given by Gladys Bush at the home of her parents on South Louisa street, Wednesday afternoon. About twenty guests were present and a good time was enjoyed.

Miss Fanny H. Mitchell returned on Wednesday from a two months' summer vacation spent at Catalina and Long Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Haskell have gone to Oregon for a three weeks' visit.

H. N. Smith, O. H. Huber and H. H. McCutchan of Azusa attended a meeting of Southern California Commandery held here Thursday evening.

J. Albert Dole spent Friday in Los Angeles on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Hyatt have returned from a two months' eastern trip. They visited friends and relatives in the State of New York, Chicago, Lansing, Mich., Waterloo, Iowa; Detroit, Denver, Manitou and Salt Lake City.

Miss Mabel Fuller has gone back to her studies at Stanford University.

Mrs. C. K. Short and family are spending their vacation at Long Beach.

A. W. Moore of Los Angeles visited Harri Garcelon here during the week.

Rev. Dr. George W. White of this city officiated at the Joy-Toll wedding in Los Angeles on Wednesday. Mr. Toll and Dr. White were college friends.

Guy L. Curner, wife and son have returned here after a vacation spent in the northern part of the State.

Mrs. D. W. Williams has been called to San Francisco on account of the illness of her mother.

Mrs. H. A. Mitchell, who has been spending the summer at Palo Alto, has returned to Pomona.

Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Giffin and Miss Marguerite Giffin are home from Catalina.

A. W. Wright left Friday for Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Ramage started for Chicago and the Pan-American Exposition Tuesday.

Mrs. M. H. Dills and family are back from an outing at Avalon.

Miss Anne Lockerby Scott left on Wednesday for Stanford University.

B. F. Nance has returned from a trip to the northern part of the State.

J. Vincent Hannon is home from a business trip to San Luis

...Miss Florence Gardiner, Oscar ...Herbert Spencer, and Mr. ...Tripper. Mr. and Mrs. T. C. ...Waterous took supper at the Country Club Thursday evening.

Following its usual custom, the Country Club will have a mixed golf tournament next Monday on the club links, as it is a holiday.

E. F. Palmer entertained Monday afternoon aboard the Dolphin, in honor of Miss Florence Gardiner of Oakland. A cruise was taken around the bay outside just far enough so that the delicate would not feel the unpleasant effects of the swell. Among those subscribing their names on the log book were the following: Mrs. Thomas W. Peckham, Mrs. Jerauld J. Wright, Mrs. H. S. Richards, Miss Gardiner, Miss Bird Hildreth, E. O. Hodge, C. P. Douglas, J. J. Ingle, Harvey Parke, Miss Stella Klauber, Miss Gerichten, Dr. H. C. Oatman, Miss Marion Green, Miss Lenore Green, Oscar Tripper, Dr. H. N. Goff, Frank Layer, Reginald Green, Miss Pauly, Miss Pauly, R. C. Vroom, Thomas Fisher, Mrs. E. V. Duncan, Henry H. Fisher.

Miss Katheryn Carter has gone to San Francisco to resume her studies.

A. Willmott Earl has gone to Philadelphia to begin a course in the Pennsylvania Dental College.

L. W. Dye, owner of the Oak Cliff ranch, and Miss Lucy Frederick were married Thursday evening at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Frederick on Sherman Heights, Rev. S. A. Norton pronounced the ceremony under a beautiful basket of pink and white carnations. The pink and white decorations were carried out in the parlors and dining-room. The bride wore a beautiful silk mull gown trimmed with real point lace, and carried a bouquet of large carnations. Miss Benny Frederick, sister of the bride, made a charming bridesmaid, dressed in a pink embroidered swiss. Supper and congratulations followed the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Dye left on the afternoon train yesterday for the Pan-American Exposition. They will travel through the East, and will be at home at the Oak Cliff ranch after December 1. Both young people are well known here, and deservedly popular. The bride is a graduate of the Los Angeles High School, and a county school teacher. The groom is a prosperous young farmer, and a long and happy life is undoubtedly before them.

Miss Linck was in town during the week, but returned to La Jolla yesterday. She will remain in this vicinity about a week longer, after which she will proceed to St. Paul to meet her mother. She will start on a concert tour of the East from Chicago, next month, with her auxiliary company.

Owen Foster returned to Los Angeles today to resume his musical work in that city.

Prof. Smith gave his regular musical at the Coronado Pavilion Wednesday afternoon.

The G.A.R. musicale Wednesday evening at the Coronado Hotel was a decided success. Mrs. Patten's Mandolin Club furnished a good share of the programme.

Mrs. Waldo S. Waterman entertained a few friends yesterday afternoon in honor of Mrs. John Bailhache of Los Angeles.

Riverside.

MRS. H. J. DOOLITTLE has returned from Coronado.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Aldrich, Jr., are back from their wedding trip.

Mrs. Lowentrout, Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Lowentrout Miss Gretchen Lowentrout and Miss Clara Lowentrout have returned from a month's stay at Coronado.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Strunk are at San Diego.

W. W. Carr left Thursday on an eastern trip.

Mrs. E. Cundiff and Mrs. Robert Fellows are at Catalina.

Mr. and Mrs. Obed Patty are at Coronado.

E. A. Day left Thursday for the Buffalo Exposition.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Low left Thursday on an eastern trip.

Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Chapman left Friday for Buffalo.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Twogood are enjoying a two weeks' outing at Catalina.

Mr. and Mrs. G D. Allen are at Coronado.

H. P. Zimmerman and family are at Long Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Stanley left Thursday to visit relatives in Pennsylvania.

Ralph Hamilton and Miss Harriet Hamilton left Wednesday for Stanford.

Mrs. L. W. Allum and Miss Ruth Allum are at Escondido.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Cover left Thursday for the Buffalo Exposition.

Ed T. Grundstrom has returned from an eastern trip.

A dance was given Thursday evening at Odd Fellows' Hall by Mrs. George Brown, Miss Grace Witherspoon and J. L. Whitlock, in honor of Mrs. B. F. Coons, who in a few days will go to Santa Barbara to reside. During the evening a beautiful opal ring was presented to Mrs. Coons. Friday afternoon Mrs. Brown gave an informal farewell reception to Mrs. Coons at her residence on Fourteenth street.

Miss Alice Whitney is at Coronado.

Mr. and Mrs. Judson House are at Coronado.

Byron Teale is spending Sunday at Coronado.

Lyman Evans, Esq., is at San Diego.

Mrs. M. P. Baker is at San Diego.

Mrs. Cora McKnight and daughter left Saturday on an eastern trip.

Priestley Hall is at Laguna.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McIntyre and Miss Julia McIntyre have returned from an extended outing.

Miss Estelia Ardelia Shaw and Wirt P. Boggs were united in marriage Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Urban Alguire on Eighth street, Rev. B. S. Haywood officiating. Miss Dollie Deffebach was the bridesmaid and Edward McDavid acted as best man.

San Bernardino.

J. H. POOLE is at San Diego.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Purcell are at Long Beach.

Miss Kate Harrington is at Glenn's ranch.

Mrs. H. G. Crowell is visiting friends at Porterville.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Atwood and son have returned from Santa Monica.

Miss Emma Barton entertained a few friends Thursday evening in honor of Miss Leamaster of Kansas City and Miss Lollus of Rialto.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Mullen left Thursday on a month's outing trip at Lake Tahoe and vicinity.

W. J. Marron is in San Francisco.

Miss Martha Stinesburg of Los Angeles was a guest the past week of her sister, Mrs. J. Dugan.

Dr. Charles P. Holland left Sunday on an eastern trip.

Mrs. B. Harrington and the Misses Harrington have returned from an extended eastern trip.

Miss Clara Terrass of Los Angeles is the guest of Miss Nettie Staples.

Mrs. J. B. Arnold of Los Angeles is the guest of Miss Addie Mee.

Mrs. A. W. Holdzkom and children have returned from an extended stay at Catalina.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hagerman and sons are at Redondo.

Mrs. H. W. Nisbet and son have returned from Santa Monica, where they spent the summer.

Miss Mary Blachard left Thursday on an eastern trip.

M. D. Reynolds left Thursday to visit relatives in Pennsylvania.

Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Snelson left Thursday on an extended eastern trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Palmer left Thursday for a visit with relatives at Anderson, Ind.

Hiram Boehm is in San Francisco.

Mrs. W. L. Hamlin has returned from a two weeks' stay at Catalina.

E. C. Peck left Wednesday on a two months' eastern trip.

Judge and Mrs. F. W. Gregg have returned from their wedding trip in the East.

Mrs. E. V. Price visited friends in Los Angeles the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Eadie and family have returned from Catalina.

Mrs. W. R. Cripps has returned from San Francisco.

W. C. Foster left for Buffalo Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Legare Allen are visiting relatives in San Francisco.

Mrs. Jeff McElvaine has returned from San Francisco.

J. D. Edmans left Wednesday for Memphis, Tenn.

J. P. Scott is back from Long Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Brunn are in San Francisco.

Miss Mariam Lamb has returned from Long Beach.

Miss Mabel Meredith has returned from an outing spent at Coronado and Catalina.

Miss Olive Byrne is visiting friends in Los Angeles.

Miss Mabel K. Isenour and Elmer E. Graham were united in marriage Wednesday noon at Rogers's Camp on the mountains, whence the wedding party were driven in a tallyho. Rev. J. H. Stewart of Redlands officiated. A wedding breakfast was served beneath the pines and in the early evening the party returned to San Bernardino, where Mr. and Mrs. Graham will reside.

Miss Bettye Kirkpatrick of Menifee and Prof. Raymond Cree of Hemet were united in marriage Wednesday evening at St. Paul's Methodist Church, Rev. H. M. McKnight of Los Angeles officiating, assisted by Rev. J. G. F. Finley. Miss Jessie Wilkinson was the bridesmaid and Wirt P. Kirk acted as best man. A wedding supper followed at the Stewart.

Redlands.

REV. A. L. PARK has returned from a summer outing at Avalon.

Mrs. Dr. A. W. Hill and daughter have gone to Los Angeles for a few weeks' visit.

Preparations for a gay social season are being made in Redlands, though it will not open until the middle of November.

A. G. Hubbard has returned from a visit of several months at Coronado.

After spending a short time here last winter, A. H. Holgate has moved to Redlands, where he will make his home in future.

Miss Alma A. Park has gone to Stanford University to finish her course of study.

J. E. Light has gone East for a stay of some time, and will visit the Pan-American Exposition while away.

Mrs. William Medland and family have returned from a protracted sojourn at Santa Monica.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Spates have returned from a visit to Los Angeles.

Ontario.

R. P. SIBLEY of Los Angeles spent a few days of last week in Ontario.

Mrs. Sharp, Mrs. Malone and children, who have been spending a month at Long Beach, have returned to their home here.

Mrs. W. McGinnis and Mrs. Hill returned Thursday from a few days' visit at Catalina.

Miss Grace Morgan, who has been spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Morgan, left yesterday for Escondido, where she will resume her work in the High School.

Bert Noxon of Bakersfield was an Ontario visitor last week.

Miss Mary Lindley, who has been spending a few weeks at her home in Ontario, has returned to Shorb Station to take up her work at the Ramona school. Mrs. Puzey accompanied her.

Rev. James Harwood of Los Angeles visited with relatives here a few days ago.

Mrs. B. C. Shepherd and family, who have been spending several weeks at San Diego, have returned to their home in Ontario.

Miss Bessie Hoyt left yesterday for a few days' visit at Long Beach.

D. Walton, who spent the past two months in Wisconsin, returned to Ontario Sunday evening.

The Misses Stella and Lois Robertson have returned from a two weeks' visit with relatives in Rivera.

The Misses Janet and Esther Newton have returned to Ontario after a two weeks' trip at Long Beach.

Prof. Jefferson Taylor left Tuesday for Los Angeles.

Mrs. N. L. Mitchell left Thursday for a two weeks' outing in Los Angeles and Long Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. H. Bennink are attending the G.A.R. encampment at San Diego.

James Young is making an extended trip in Ohio.

Rev. Ralph B. Larkin has returned from a two weeks' vacation trip.

George W. Powers and wife are at Santa Monica for awhile.

Among the old soldiers of Ontario who are attending the G.A.R. encampment at San Diego are C. G. H. Bennick, Longwell, Branwell and Terrill.

Rev. A. A. Randall has returned from a few days' visit with his mother at Ocean Park.

James Noble of Los Angeles, who has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Noble, has returned to his home in Los Angeles.

O. S. Rice is back in Ontario after spending several months in Arizona.

Miss Minnie Hersey has gone to San Francisco, where she will make her home.

Miss Margaret Longwell is visiting friends in Los Angeles for a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. James Bradford leave Monday for an extended visit in Canada and the East.

CHURCH MUSIC.

Programmes to Be Presented by Los Angeles Choirs at Services This Morning and Evening.

[Programmes of church music, intended for publication in this department, should be plainly written, in proper form, and should reach the Times office not later than 10 a.m.]

THE WESTLAKE METHODIST CHURCH. Morning: Voluntary, adagio (Beethoven;) anthem, "Still, Still With Thee" (Foote;) response, "Lord's Prayer;" offertory, trio, selected, Mrs. Wuerker, Mr. Wilson, Mr. Gates.

Evening: Voluntary, "Berceuse" (Schytte;) quartette, "Still, Still With Thee" (Foote;) duet, "Divine Redeemer" (Gounod;) trio, "To Thee Each Living Soul Awakes" (Haydn;) address, Dr. Pitner; duet, "Lead Kindly Light;" quartette, "Thy Hallowed Presence" (Carter.) Mrs. Le Sage, director.

FIRST METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH. Morning: Organ, larghetto from Second Symphony (Beethoven.) Mr. Butler; anthem, "Exhortation" (S. Hibbard,) chorus choir; offertory, "Lead Me Savior" (Frank M. Davis,) Mr. and Mrs. Chick; postlude, "Finale" (Dubois.)

Evening, 7:30: Organ, "Christmas March" (Merkel,) Mr. Butler; anthem, "Glory be to God;" mass in B flat (H. Farmer,) chorus choir; offertory, quartette, "Lead Us, Heavenly Father" (Wiegand,) Mrs. Chick, Mrs. Sloan, Mr. Findlay, Mr. Chick; postlude, "Postlude in F" (Gade.) William James Chick, director.

ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH, corner Adams and Figueroa streets. 11 a.m.: Organ, "Flat Lux" (Dubois;) procesional, "The Son of God Goes Forth to War" (Culter;) "Venite" (Woodward;) "Te Deum" (Field;) "Benedictus" (Barnby;) "Litany Hymn," Spanish chant; hymn, "Jesu, the Very Thought of Thee;" offertory, "I Sought the Lord" (Stevenson,) Mrs. C. E. Richards and quartette; recessional, "Sing Allelulia Forth" (Monk.)

Choral evensong at 5 p.m.: Organ, (a) "Chorus of Shepherds" (Lemmens,) (b) "Melody in C" (Silas;) processional, "I Heard a Sound of Voices" (Storer;) choral service (Tallis;) "Psalter" (Anglican;) "Magnificat" and "Nunc Dimittis" (Field;) hymn, "Come Ye Disconsolate" (Webb;) offertory, "Art Thou Weary" (Baker;) recessional, "Savior, Again to Thy Dear Name" (Dykes.) A. W. Sessions, organist.

TRINITY METHODIST CHURCH, Ninth street and Grand avenue. Morning: "Song Without Words" (Th. Salomé;) duet, "Tarry With Me" (Nicolai,) Miss Bryant and Mr. Jepsen; offertory in A major (Flagler;) solo, "Come Unto Me" (C. B. Hawley,) Miss Helen Shields; processional (Batiste.)

Evening: Organ, "Communion" (Batiste;) duet, "I Saw a Golden Sunbeam Fall" (Henry Leslie,) Miss Shields and Miss Pinkham; "Serenade" (Flagler;) solo, "That Sweet Story of Old" (Parks,) Miss Charlotte Pinkham; march (Battman.)

CATHEDRAL, 10:30: Weber's Mass in G major, choir; soloists, Mrs. Blanche K. Butterfield, soprano; Mrs. Mary Schallert, contralto; F. C. Hezmalhalch, tenor, and Joseph Scott, bass. They will be assisted by the following: Miss Mary Horgan, Mrs. Mary Allen, Miss Helen Roth, J. J. Heyes and N. Lamb; "Ave Maria" (Albites,) Mrs. Schallert, A. J. Stamm, organist and director.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, corner Figueroa and Twentieth streets. Morning: "Te Deum" in F (F. Kotzschmar;) response (Farrant;) "How Lovely Are Thy Dwellings."

Evening: "Calvary" (Paul Rodney;) response (Barnby;) "The Lord is My Shepherd" (Henry Smart.)

THE IMMANUEL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, corner Tenth and Figueroa streets. Morning: Organ, adagio (Beethoven;) "Sing Allelulia Forth" (Buck;) "Gloria Patri" (Reynolds;) response, "Blest Redeemer" (Bullard;) offertory, "Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah" (Florence,) Miss Winston; organ, postlude (Biedermann.)

Evening: Prelude (Godard;) "O Holy, Holy, Holy Lord" (Shelley;) offertory, "The Angels' Bell" (Van der Water,) Mr. Shank; "Through the Day Thy Love Has Spared Us" (Schnecker;) organ, march (Ascher.) Mary L. O'Donoughue, organist and director.

FRUIT AUCTIONS.

Elmer Donnell, formerly of this city, contributes to the Chicago Inter Ocean an article descriptive of how California fruit is railroaded through the Chicago auction rooms. Between 100 and 150 carloads are sold every week, and an auctioneer recently made the record of selling eighteen carloads in two hours and five minutes. All fruit sold must be paid for in spot cash, and removed before 12 o'clock on day of sale. "Fifteen years ago," says Mr. Donnell, "it cost E. T. Earl and Fred Porter, the pioneers of the California fruit trade in Chicago, $1600 to ship a car of fruit from California to this point, and it took from twelve to sixteen days to get it here. Now the trip is made in six or seven days, and at the comparatively small cost of $400 a car. Solid fruit trains are run, and each car is iced in transit at Ogden, Denver and Omaha. Fruit placed in specially-prepared packages is shipped through to England within twenty-one days."

PROBABLY LOST IN RAPIDS.

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—A special to the World from Niagara Falls says: Miss Wadernfluehr is supposed to have swept through the whirlpool in the barrel used by Carlisle D. Graham in his trips over the falls, and she probably met her death in the attempt. Miss Wadernfluehr in the barrel was adrift in the rapids. She disappeared from view in the whirl of waters and the mist. When night fell the barrel was supposed to be still in the whirlpool. It is feared that the daring young woman is lost.

PARK BAND CONCERTS.

Following is the programme of the concert by the Los Angeles Military Band at Westlake Park at 2:30 p.m. today: March, "Director" (Daniels;) "Gloria," from Twelfth Mass (Morcent;) medley, from comic operas (Beyer;) waltz, "Irene," by request (Benett;) "Poem of Love," romance (Batiste;) march, "No North or South Today" (Dresser;) overture, "Poet and Peasant" (Suppe;) Serenade," solo for clarinet (Moskowski) performed by Mr. Kosiowski; "Recollection of War Songs" Beyer;) cake walk, "The Belle of Honolulu" (Johnson.)

EAST LOS ANGELES.

In East Los Angeles Park the I.O.F. Band will render the following programme this afternoon: March "Across the Missouri" (Bond;) waltz, "Italian Nights" (Mosses;) "Souvenir de Lugano" (Hoffman;) selection, "Lucia" (Donnizetti;) march, "The Fox Hunters" (Penn;) overture, "Hunt in the Ardennes" (Marli;) "The Holy City," request (Adams;) "Popular Airs" (Boettger;) "Mazurka Caprice" (Dolby;) march, "The Bill Board" (Klohr.)

The Big Piano Sale.

The Bartlett Music Co., 325 S. Broadway, will sell 10 more cartloads of good pianos at wholesale during September.

Finest Creamery Butter.

Fresh ranch eggs, at the Delicatessen, B. W. Bartels & Co., 429 S. Spring st.; also home-cooked chicken, veal and ham loaf. Everything first-class, prices low. Tel. main 171.

Are You Kicking?

Is your insurance rate too high? Do you want a remedy? Hawley's got it! No. 138 West Third street.

"Barker's" is synonymous with "Good Furniture" since 1880.

A BONFIRE OF CURTAINS

Portieres Burning.

This sale started in the Portieres; the fire is still burning there; we have too many by half; we are selling them rapidly you can get your share by coming quickly; another week of these singed prices and all will be over.

$7.50 Portieres for $3.00 — $12.00 Portieres for $7.00
$9.00 Portieres for $5.50 — $14.00 Portieres for $7.75
$30.00 Portieres for $17.00

Lace Curtains Blazing.

All kinds have caught fire and are vanishing; Prices about half what they are at other times; some not quite half; only one line has been kept out of this bonfire; the others are being consumed thus:

$2.00 Curtains reduced to $1.00 — $7.50 Curtains reduced to $4.75
$3.00 Curtains reduced to $1.60 — $8.50 Curtains reduced to $5.90
$3.50 Curtains reduced to $2.10 — $10.50 Curtains reduced to $7.10
$6.00 Curtains reduced to $3.90 — $15.00 Curtains reduced to $9.95
$22.50 Curtains reduced to $14.75

Drapery Materials Have Caught.

The bonfire has spread to the materials used for draping and upholstering—the finest and prettiest of many lines are suffering, various styles and colorings of each sort, the most desirable kinds, not leavings.

$2.75 Striped "Tours" Velours, silk finish, cut to $2.10 — $2.50 Fancy Turkish Stripes, assorted, cut to $1.49
$2.00 Linen Velours, standard quality, cut to $1.29 — $3.00 Satin Finished Damask, all colors, cut to $2.10
90c Fancy Turkish Stripes, assorted, cut to 50c — $1.75 Silk Finished Armures, beautiful, cut to 90c

Office Desks. A new carload just here; our guarantee that they are "built on honor;" they're the best we can buy. $17 takes the cheapest and 'tis a good one with roll top. $150 takes the best one, a perfect beauty, suitable for a banker's private use. All other kinds and grades, but every one priced lower than the same grades in other stores; our word for it, come and see.

Carpets Oriental rugs **BARKER BROTHERS** Linoleum Matting
420 TO 424 S. SPRING ST. LOS ANGELES

Buffet, Sideboards, Dressers, Chiffoniers, Bookcases, Chairs, Rockers, Couches, Tables, Writing Desks, Chairs, Rockers, Couches, Beds, Springs, Mattresses, Pillows, Blankets, Comforts, Sheets, Pillow Cases, Bed Spreads, Curtains, Draperies, Shades, Poles, Rugs, Carpets, Linoleum, Oilcloth, Matting, Folding Beds, Couches, Hall Stands, Parlor Tables, Side Boards, Extension Tables, Kitchen Cabinets, Kitchen Tables, Kitchen Chairs, Kitchen Stools, Kitchen Safes, Kitchen Clocks, Kitchen Boilers, Kitchen Ranges, Kitchen Stoves, Kitchen Utensils, Kitchen Knives, Kitchen Forks, Kitchen Spoons, Kitchen Dishes, Kitchen Cups, Kitchen Saucers, Kitchen Plates, Kitchen Bowls, Kitchen Pitchers, Kitchen Glasses, Kitchen Tumblers, Kitchen Goblets, Kitchen Wineglasses, Kitchen Champagne Glasses, Kitchen Cordial Glasses, Kitchen Liqueur Glasses, Kitchen Brandy Glasses, Kitchen Whiskey Glasses, Kitchen Beer Glasses, Kitchen Ale Glasses, Kitchen Porter Glasses, Kitchen Stout Glasses, Kitchen Lager Glasses, Kitchen Pilsner Glasses, Kitchen Weissbier Glasses, Kitchen Berliner Weisse Glasses, Kitchen Gose Glasses, Kitchen Leipziger Allerlei Glasses, Kitchen Leipziger Gose Glasses, Kitchen Leipziger Allerlei Gose Glasses, Kitchen Leipziger Allerlei Gose Allerlei Glasses, Kitchen Leipziger Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Glasses, Kitchen Leipziger Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Glasses, Kitchen Leipziger Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Glasses, Kitchen Leipziger Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Glasses, Kitchen Leipziger Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Glasses, Kitchen Leipziger Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Glasses, Kitchen Leipziger Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Glasses, Kitchen Leipziger Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Glasses, Kitchen Leipziger Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Glasses, Kitchen Leipziger Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Glasses, Kitchen Leipziger Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Glasses, Kitchen Leipziger Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Glasses, Kitchen Leipziger Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Glasses, Kitchen Leipziger Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Glasses, Kitchen Leipziger Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Glasses, Kitchen Leipziger Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Glasses, Kitchen Leipziger Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Glasses, Kitchen Leipziger Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Glasses, Kitchen Leipziger Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Glasses, Kitchen Leipziger Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Glasses, Kitchen Leipziger Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Glasses, Kitchen Leipziger Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Glasses, Kitchen Leipziger Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Glasses, Kitchen Leipziger Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Glasses, Kitchen Leipziger Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose Allerlei Gose

THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.

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PUBLISHERS OF

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THE PRESIDENT'S CONDITION.

Reports from the bedside of the President during the long and anxious hours of yesterday were, on the whole, reassuring. There were some disquieting rumors, but these were evidently of an unreliable nature, as the official bulletins from the physicians in attendance were uniformly hopeful. The President's strength is holding out remarkably well, all things considered, and the physicians express the opinion that if his strength continues to keep up without marked diminution for twenty-four hours longer, his chances of recovery will be good.

This is the situation as indicated in the official bulletins, and these are certainly to be accepted as more reliable than any reports from other sources. That the condition of the President is very grave is, of course, beyond denial. The medical men are watching closely for the slightest unfavorable symptoms, but at this writing no such symptoms have appeared. The next few hours will doubtless bring the crisis or turning point in the President's condition, for better or for worse. That whatever change may come will be a change for the better is the burden of the prayers which are going up from the whole civilized world. Mingled with these prayers for the President's recovery are mingled tears of sympathy for the gentle, patient wife, who is bearing up with such rare courage under the awful blow which has been dealt by the hand of an assassin.

WHAT THE TRAGEDY TEACHES.

There are several lessons to be learned from the lamentable tragedy at Buffalo. The man who committed this dastardly crime is a foreigner—a Pole, with an unpronounceable name. He is known as an Anarchist, a member of a class of men with whom it is as useless to reason as it would be to deliver a lecture to so many wolves. The first lesson that should be impressed upon us by this crime is the urgent necessity of drawing tighter the lines which are stretched around this country, and restricting immigration. We have been talking about this for a long time, and, let us do it. It is high time that we should cease to be the world's happy hunting ground for criminals and anarchists.

Not only should we stop Anarchists from coming into the country, but we should suppress those that are here, as foolish to wait until these men commit murder. They are all murderers, at heart. In killing an innocent person, they say, as this Pole declared, that they "are doing their duty." Then, let the government do its duty, also, and put these people where they are powerless for harm—some island off the coast of Alaska, or some other secluded spot, where they can work out their diabolical doctrines upon each other. The man who gets up and threatens to kill another should have cognisance of by the law. Only these miscreants are allowed to hold meetings and preach murder without any check. The President's assailant declared, we are told, that he had acted the belief that he was justified in his action through the teachings of Emma Goldman. Such people as Goldman and Most should be sat upon, quickly and severely. Otherwise, we may expect to see more victims of the tragedy of Friday.

Another point to be considered in connection with this affair is the necessity for more care in guarding the life of the nation from cranks and criminals. The senseless custom of promiscuous handshaking, which may have been all right in the primitive days of the republic, should have become obsolete long ago. It not only offers opportunities for dangerous men to do their deadly work, but it is an unreasonable tax upon the patience and endurance of the Chief Executive, who has so many heavy burdens upon his shoulders.

Finally, this desperate action of a misguided man should fill us with a determination to insist more strictly upon the enforcement of law and order. There has been altogether too much laxity in this direction, of late, the liberty of which we boast is rapidly degenerating into license. The courts are becoming lax in their methods and justice too frequently halts, stumbles. Let us have a revulsion of public sentiment on this subject. Let a strict line be drawn between law-breaking and law-abiding citizens. Let it be clearly realized that, in this country, where the people are sovereign, there is absolutely no excuse for any contempt or defiance of the laws which have been made by the people themselves.

A Pennsylvania minister prayed that some of his congregation who were betting on horse races might lose heavily. Fifteen of his flock were caught, and then the congregation voted to reduce the minister's salary from $600 to $500 per year. What a beautiful illustration of harmony and good will!

A Montana horse fell into a washout and in his struggles to extricate himself kicked some fine ore specimens from the banks. The proper thing to do now is to turn a regiment of mules loose in that washout and charge the expense of a quartz crusher.

Bryan says he would rather be right than President. Unfortunately for him, he can't be either.

UNION METHODS EXEMPLIFIED.

The Grass Valley Miners' Union has placed a boycott upon the Daily Morning Union and Herald of that city. The reason given for this action is the fact that the paper published an advertisement for a San Francisco firm which is seeking men to fill the places of the strikers in San Francisco. The editor of the Union and Herald explains the matter, from his point of view, in a long-drawn-out article which is a curious mixture of bravado and sycophancy. In the course of the article he says:

"The Union did publish the advertisement in question. It was received from a San Francisco agency of this paper in the afternoon mail of August 22, and owing to the lateness of the hour it was sent in to the advertising department without being read. This statement is not made to evade any responsibility, if there is any, but to give facts so that the reader may understand the matter in detail. The notice occupied but little space and was not noticed by the publisher until it had been inserted twice, and only twice, in these columns. Realizing the effect of the advertisement, and without a suggestion from any member of the Miners' Union or any individual, the publisher of this paper, being in sympathy with the men who are striking for recognition of their rights, voluntarily removed the advertisement from the advertising columns.

"This, then, constitutes the sole grievance the Miners' Union has against this paper that led it to take the action it has against the Union. No committee from that organization or any of its officers had the courtesy to call at this office to state that there was a grievance, or that summary action was to be taken.

"There were about forty members of the Miners' Union present when it decided to boycott the Union—about 5 per cent. of its membership of 800. Granting that the sentiment was unanimous at this meeting, which the Union is reliably informed was not the case, will the other 95 per cent. of the membership stand for such an outrageous proceeding? At least some of them are aware of the fact that the San Francisco Examiner, which has been making a fight for the strikers, has been carrying the same advertisement day after day as appeared in these columns as well as the other papers in that city and throughout the State, yet the labor unions of San Francisco, where the strike is causing the greatest suffering, have taken no such action as the local union. They would not be guilty of injuring their own cause by such action, more especially in the case of a paper which has proved itself at a critical period a staunch friend of union labor. Such action would not be enforced by any fair-minded individual and would cast opprobrium on them in the eyes of their brother unions."

This much-beset and badly-rattled editor further complains that the Miners' Union was led into its action "largely through the intriguing of a few hot-heads," who bear no good will to his paper or its publisher, and who "undoubtedly have deep-laid plans" for its destruction. "Some of these unprincipled agitators," he further declares, in a burst of quavering defiance, "have not been here much longer than the necessary time to acquire a residence, yet through glibness of tongue they have worked themselves into places of comfort and use the organization for their own aggrandizement. The present occasion has given opportunity for stabbing this paper in the back, but it gives notice now that it will continue to be published every day, perhaps when such agitators have been forced to hunt new and greener pastures."

In the next paragraph this wobbly "gernalist" gets down on his marrow bones again, and with tears in his voice asks if the members of the Grass Valley Miners' Union have forgotten the fight which he made for them "when their organization was formed and when they needed a friend. At that time," quoth he, "before these agitators had acquired a residence here, this paper stood manfully by them. We sacrificed our personal interests for principle, and would do the same thing over again. Never a line has appeared in the Union during the present struggle or at any other time," he whines, "that has not been in entire sympathy with the laboring man, and numerous articles have appeared expressing sympathy with them. The Union yields to no paper published in Grass Valley or anywhere else in its advocacy of union principles." And then, as if to settle the whole question at one stroke, and to cap the climax of his triumphant apology and defense, this deeply-wronged and sorely-tried editor declares that he was "the prime mover in the organization of the Grass Valley Typographical Union," which "gernal," he asserts, "has now in its employ more union men than any other office in Northern California." "There is not an unfair man attached to this paper," he pleads, "and every employé is paid higher wages than is paid by any other paper in this section of the State. Is it not, then, manifestly unfair that such action should be taken by the Miners' Union?" The editor asseverates, further, that the unfair action of the Miners' Union is condemned by people generally who know all the facts and "the attitude of the paper toward labor," and he expresses the firm belief that the Miners' Union "will do justice to the Union and Herald by acknowledging its error and removing the ban against it." As an evidence of the injury which the boycott has inflicted, he states that six subscribers have ordered their papers discontinued, while "three new names have been added to the subscription list." "Meanwhile," adds this fighting editor, in conclusion, "if there are any others unfair enough to think the Miners' Union is justified in its course, the Union and Herald will be pleased to cancel their names from its subscription books. The paper will continue to come out every day just the same."

Here, now, is an editor who has "the courage of his convictions"—with a large, strong string tied to it.

Being a staunch supporter of "union principles," he must perforce indorse the boycott as an instrument of offense and defense. He says in effect that he believes in the boycott—that is, when it is directed against some other fellow. "But," he declares, inferentially, "you ought to exempt me from the boycott, because I, too, have been a boycotter and believe in it—when it is placed upon somebody else."

His plea that the obnoxious advertisement "occupied but little space" is strikingly like that of the unfortunate young woman who became a mother before she became a wife, but excused the trifling irregularity on the plea that "it was such a little one."

The editor of the Grass Valley "gernal" is conveniently oblivious of the fact that a boycott has been declared in hundreds of cases on even a slighter pretext than that upon which it was declared against him and his establishment; that, in fact, it is usually declared upon a trivial pretext, and as a matter of personal revenge. All this is of no consequence to this "gernalist." What he wants is to get back into the ranks of the boycotters, from which he has been kicked out, in order that he may enter with the old-time eclat and enthusiasm into the glorious work of boycotting somebody else. He is evidently willing, if the boycotters will only take him back, to crawl into camp on his abdomen, with a weight strapped to his back. "I will stand with you in any dirty work," he says in effect, "only, don't hit me."

This poor, miserable and deeply-wronged "gernalist" of Grass Valley deplores the fact that "unprincipled agitators" have gained control of the Miners' Union. But his evident willingness to break his neck, if necessary, in his violent efforts to get back into the society of these same unprincipled agitators detracts in some degree from the force of his denunciation of them. If he were only one of them once more, they would all be good fellows and champions of the great cause of "labor."

And when it comes to talking about "the rights of labor," let it not be forgotten for a moment that the thousands of free laborers who do not belong to labor unions have some rights as well as the hundreds who have mortgaged their freedom as American citizens, and have abrogated their manhood, to accept the moral and physical slavery of trade-union dictation. The minority of workers who are banded together in secret societies are not the sole and only representatives of American labor. No person should allow his ideas to become confused on this subject.

The case of the Grass Valley "gernalist" is indeed pitiable. But a little reflection, if he is capable of it, will show him that he is merely the victim of the same unjust and proscriptive methods that he himself advocates, as an ardent supporter of "union principles" (which he confesses himself to be.) The doctor who is unwilling to take his own medicine, when ill, thereby lays himself open to the suspicion of quackery.

The boycott is still on, notwithstanding this "gernalist's" squirming and fawning and grotesquely inept bravado. He would gain in the esteem even of the boycotters themselves (for everybody despises a coward and a sycophant) if he would cut loose from and defy the whole boycotting, blackmailing tribe.

He will not do this, for obvious reasons. He will crawl back into the boycotters' camp, face down; and when he is kicked upon the right cheek, he will promptly turn the other also. He is built that way.

ECHOES OF THE STRIKE.

The strike in the East appears to be gradually petering out. All attempts at a compromise between the opposing parties have failed. The strikers continue to say that it will be impossible for the combination to operate its plants satisfactorily, without the aid of the union men, while, on the other hand, the manufacturers are gradually opening their mills, and report that they are doing well. Before long the strikers will probably wake up to a realization of the fact that they have once more been duped and deluded by their leaders, and that they are permanently out of a job. Then we may expect that there will be some interesting times ahead for these same labor leaders, who have led their followers into a ditch, from which they will have difficulty in climbing out.

It should be said to the credit of the striking steel workers, that while there have been occasional attempts to forcibly prevent non-union men from working, and to employ the picketing system, which is contrary to law, there has been no such a series of wholesale outrages as have disgraced San Francisco, the City of Strikes.

One of the officials of the Amalgamated Association recently frankly admitted that if they had known what they do now the offer of the steel corporation, made in July, would probably have been accepted. However, it is now too late, and the leaders are keeping up a desperate fight, for the sake of "saving their face," as the Chinese say. They will be lucky if they save their bones, before the trouble is over.

In San Francisco, acts of violence and bloodshed continue. There is all yet no immediate prospect of an end of the strike. A somewhat encouraging feature is the fact that, as noted last week, two of the morning papers in San Francisco have at length come out on the side of law and order. It is rather late in the day, but "better late than never."

This is what former Congressman Maguire thinks about the position of the strikers. It is an extract from a speech delivered by him at a meeting held at the Pavilion:

"No honest man of unperverted heart can look upon the conditions now prevailing in the industrial world and compare them with the conditions known to have existed before the influence of trades and labor unions began to be felt in the betterment of conditions, without feeling that labor organizations have been a beneficence, not alone to the laborer, but to our common civilization and to all who are within its pale."

We doubt whether the people of San Francisco, or the farmers of Central California, fully appreciate the "beneficence" of the labor unions, just now.

An interesting development of the strike in San Francisco is the filing of a suit in the United States Circuit Court, by the Pacific Coast Steamship Company, against the Pacific Coast Marine Firemen's Union and the Sailors' Union of the Pacific, to recover $25,000 damages for breach of contract. It happens that one of these organizations is possessed of funds, and we shall now have a chance to ascertain whether these unions are amenable to civil contracts, like ordinary individuals, firms or corporations.

A PIONEER IN DISTRESS.

A report from Riverside states that Luther Tibbetts, the man who imported and planted the original navel orange trees in Riverside, rather more than twenty-five years ago, has been removed to the County Hospital. At one time Mr. Tibbetts owned a considerable amount of property in Riverside, but for several years he has been practically penniless. A short time ago an effort was made to raise a purse to provide for his necessities during his declining days, but the response was inadequate, and he is now a ward of the county.

This is not as it should be. It is not creditable to Riverside, or indeed, to the orange growers of Southern California, that this old man, to whom is largely due the fact that we are now shipping over twenty thousand carloads of oranges out of Southern California every year, should be allowed to end his days in the poorhouse. Had it not been for the fortunate importation of those three orange trees—which are still, or were, at a recent date, standing on the old Tibbetts place in Riverside—Southern California, with its ordinary seedling oranges, would never have been able to hold its own in the struggle with other orange-growing sections, handicapped as we are with an exceedingly high freight rate to the principal markets of the country.

Riverside claims to be the richest city in the United States, in per capita wealth. Surely, the prosperous citizens of Riverside cannot afford to let this old pioneer remain in the County Hospital, or, if they think they can, then let the orange growers of Southern California take the matter up. A contribution of one cent a box on the navel oranges shipped out of Southern California next season would furnish a sufficient amount to make the pioneer of the navel-orange industry comfortable for the rest of his life.

Even after the assassin's bullets had entered his body, the President admonished the infuriated crowd not to harm the would-be murderer. That shows one of William McKinley's most kindly traits.

With $100,000 from his recently-acquired oil lands, Joaquin Miller will hardly feel embarrassed if Prof. Triggs chases his poetry as "doggerel" along with the other no-account literary geniuses.

The people of America should now rise as one man, and not rest until the last anarchist in the country has been driven from our shores. If there is a hell, that is the place for this vile scum of creation.

James Whitcomb Riley hankers after the South and especially the southern girls. If the girls see him coming, of course they will all ask him, "Hoosier after, Mistah Riley?"

A Chicago bank has engaged thirteen young women to act as tellers. That's right in their line. Woman never could keep a secret, anyway.

Bryan says he is still standing on the Chicago platform. Willie ought to make a pretty good artist's model after his long pose.

The very name of the would-be slayer of the President—Czolgosz—suggests nothing but anarchy and lawlessness.

Four quarts of raw oysters at one sitting are now rife.

TO LINK CONTINENTS.

M. de Lobel's Great Railroad Scheme.

Proposed Line Across Bering Straits.

Thirty Million Dollars Said to Have Been Subscribed in France.

BY EDWARD MILLER.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]

TACOMA (Wash.) Sept. 3.—M. de Lobel, the originator of the great railroad scheme by which he proposes to span Bering Straits and link the continents of Europe, Asia and America, has returned to Dawson, where he has given out the first exhaustive and authorized interview upon the subject, in which he says:

"I read a paper at a meeting of financiers recently in Paris, and gave them the facts about the richness of Alaska. My hearers became very much interested in the subject and by the bankers who were present I was asked why this country and France could not be connected by a transportation line. The result was that I had a conference with the bankers and they agreed to pledge $20,000,000 for the advancement and building of a railroad from Vladivostok to Circle City. The amount was subsequently increased to $30,000,000, substantially the subscription of the Bank of France.

"After due consideration it was determined that the capitalization should be for the sum of $200,000,000. Of this amount we hope to raise $50,000,000 in America. That, or even $10,000,000, would place me in a position to go to France and Russia and say that America has raised so much money for the road and be the means of securing the coöperation of the two latter countries in a financial way. With a proportionate sum pledged by Russia I will guarantee that France will furnish the balance, whatever it may be.

"In America J. Pierpont Morgan may finance the scheme, and yet it may be John D. Rockefeller. Mr. Rockefeller has offered me $10,000,000 for a scheme of this sort, and thus you may see that the American financial backing is in good hands.

"The whole financing of the company will be in the hands of a French nobleman of great prominence and popularity. He will also look after the scientific and technical matters preparatory to construction.

"I shall leave for the outside in October and will interview President McKinley in Washington. I shall ask the American government to grant a right of way and a land subsidy of say a quarter of the cost of the road. This I hope to secure as in Russia, and selling the lands and adding thereto of the traffic, it is hoped that the road may pay the cost of its construction within five years. I will address a meeting in New York, in which city the business men speak French and will be able to comprehend the feasibility of the scheme. I will go to Russia and first hold a meeting in Sebastopol, where the people use the French language, and later I will go to St. Petersburg, where the plan will be laid before the Czar to secure his coöperation and land grants similar to those asked from America. Nothing has been proposed to Russia as yet relative to the building of the road, but I rely on the great tie of friendship existing between France and Russia to secure immediate coöperation. It shall be my object to promote a feeling of permanent friendship between the United States, Russia and France, and to make it the groundwork of the whole railroad project. Returning from France to Russia I will address meetings in the principal cities. The terminus of the White Pass road will be shown the financiers of my country to induce them to consider the vast project."

The details as to the route of the trans-Alaskan-Siberian road have not as yet taken definite form, but in a general way M. de Lobel says that the span of Bering Straits will be made by the use of immense ferry boats capable of carrying the largest train. Through the central channel of the straits he says there is a strong current that is never entirely closed. For the safety of the ferry it will be necessary to maintain an immense cable, or perhaps to bridge the channel, for use at least in the winter time. The road would connect with the Russian government line at Vladivostok and end at Circle City. With the completion of the Canadian line to Dawson the link from Circle City to Dawson would be filled in, and, as M. de Lobel says, it would then be possible to travel from New York via Tacoma, Dawson and Vladivostok to Paris without changing cars.

THE OIL FIELDS.

MANHATTAN TO BUILD. "TANK" DIRT CHEAP.

PLANS TO STORE PRODUCT IN HOLE IN GROUND.

Reduction in Shipping Rates Would Create Great Demand for Oil for Laying Dust—Uncle Sam Does a New Stunt.

The Manhattan Oil Company is to try something new in the tank line. The company is in need of tanks to store its oil in the northern field, and has decided to construct fine large earthen reservoirs. One of the "tanks" will be built at once, or as soon as the necessary arrangemnts can be made. The present plan is to build it with a length of 930 feet and a width of 465 feet. It will be eleven feet below the surface, and the levees will be sixteen feet above ground. The whole "tank" will be covered by a roof of suitable material, and the estimated cost of the construction of the "tank" is in the neighborhood of $40,000. This is at the rate of about 2½ cents a barrel, as it will have a capacity of over 100,000 barrels. The cost of steel tankage is about 24 cents per barrel, or about $275,000 for a tank of the size proposed.

The tank will not be walled with brick, nor will any material be used in the inside.

SUGGESTION FOR RAILROADS.

A sufficient reduction in price would create an enormous demand for oil for the laying of dust on the public highways, a field in which oil is now being used to quite an extent, where the cost of transportation is not prohibitory, says the Chronicle. But for such purposes oil must be furnished at low rates, and the railroads must make the reduction. The oil men cannot further reduce their prices. Unless the oil from the good wells will pay for failures, as well as the producers, the risk of development will not be undertaken, and the oil men claim that this is not now the case.

The railroads, we understand, claim that no reduction in rates would benefit the producers, because they would at once reduce their prices to consumers.

ITEMS OF DEVELOPMENT.

The San Joaquin company is now pumping seventeen wells on section 5 of the Kern River field. According to the field superintendent, the production from the property was close to 70,000 barrels, although the company was not operating under full steam all the time.

Harrison Dibles has commenced boring for oil on his ranch, ten miles from Lompoc. A Los Angeles firm has the contract. This is the nearest of all the oil operations to Lompoc, and much interest is felt there in the outcome.

ON 'CHANGE.

UNCLE SAM AGAIN.

President Hardison's Uncle Sam, with odors of its unsavory past still rife made its appearance on 'change yesterday after a retirement of several weeks. One block of 1000 shares was dropped yesterday for what the market would give—4½ cents a share, buyer thirty days.

Eighteen months ago Uncle Sam was unloaded on the buying public at 75 cents or more.

In detail the sales were as follows: Fullerton Oil, 3500 shares at .05¼; Uncle Sam, 1000 shares at .04½; total, 9500 shares amounting to $49.25.

Closing bids and offers were: Aztec, $1.50 asked; Brea Cañon, $3 bid, $4 asked; Central, 93 cents asked; Columbia, 25 cents bid, 30 asked; Continental, 37½ cents bid, 52 asked; Fullerton Consolidated, 25 cents bid, 60 asked; Globe, 19 cents bid, 21 asked; Home of Fresno, $2.85 asked; Pacific Slope, 3 cents asked; Reed Crude, 33½ cents bid, 35 asked; Senator 92 cents bid; Southern Consolidated, 1 cent bid, 2¼ asked; United Petroleum, $1.05 bid, $1.18 asked; Westlake, 4 cents bid, 7 asked; Whittier Consolidated, 2½ cents bid 2¾ asked.

Bank and other securities offered were: Broadway Bank, $125 bid; Central, $130 bid; Citizens, $121 bid; Columbia Savings, $55 bid; Farmers and Merchants, $3800 asked; First National, $210 bid; German American, $150 bid; Los Angeles National, $155 bid, $170 asked; Merchants National, $163.50 bid; National Bank of California, $150 asked; State Bank and Trust, $97 bid; Union Bank of Savings, $125 bid; Edison Electric, $63 bid; Los Angeles Brewery, $106 asked; Title Guarantee and Trust, Pref., $110 bid; Title Insurance and Trust, Pref., $106 asked.

Mining stocks called were: Arizona Giant 9½ cents bid, 12 asked; Bisbee West, 8 cents bid, 12 asked; Black Hills Copper, 11 cents asked; Butte Lode, $15 bid, $20.50 asked; Mingus Mountain, 15 cents asked; Queen of Arizona, 50 cents bid; South Bisbee Copper, 18 cents bid.

NO CALL MONDAY.

Monday being a legal holiday the local stock exchange will be closed, and no call will be held. Tuesday the governing board will wrestle with new problems.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET.

[BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 7.—The official selling prices, of some of the popular securities were:

Petroleum, .07; Hanford Fresno, 3.75; Lion, .09; Junction, .38; Sterling, 1.35; Sovereign, .37; Bay City, .40; San Joaquin, .08¾; Oil City, .09.

OIL CITY (Pa.) Sept. 7.—Credit balances, $1.35; certificates, no bids.

A Fifty-thousand-dollar Pearl.

The most famous pearl discovered in Australia of late years is that known as the Southern Cross. It consists of a cluster of nine pearls in the shape of a cross, and is almost perfect in proportion. This freak of nature was picked up at low water on the Lacipede Islands by a beachcomber named Clark. It was last sold for $50,000.

Russian Maids of Honor.

The maids of honor of the Empress of Russia are generally recruited from the daughters of superior officers of high court functionaries, and educated at special schools, where they are surrounded with the rigid etiquette in which their future lives must be passed. The pupils are all dressed alike in plain black.

THE LAST AND WORST OF STRIKES.

THE ASSASSIN'S STROKE.

BY SCOTT R. SHERWOOD.

A MONSTER, masquerading in the garb
Of Charity, today doth stalk the Land—
In one hand holding Freedom's stolen torch,
And with the other clutching at a knife,
Of which the gleam but fitfully is seen,
Since hid, awaiting for its use, the hour.

The tocsin of this MALCONTENT, REFORM!
Which, in his mouth, betides wealth's leveling,
All ownership, in common, by the State,
"Co-operation" and communal rights.

If not in words so pointed and exact,
To those approve, his diatribes portend:
Brawn's irresponsible dictatorship,
The tyranny of toil dissatisfied,
The consort of the rude with the refined,
The degradation of intelligence,
Vulgarity's enfranchisement and rule,
The crowning of the rabble and the scum.

This MONSTER'S aim—the sway of ignorance,
The mob's enthronement and the Anarch's rule,—
A demagogue—of Power covetous,
He'd soar upon the ruins of the State;
And tho' repelled by minds discriminate,
He rides, unchecked, his course of blatancy,
To spread the mad contagion of his tongue—
To plant the seed of sorrow and unrest.

'Tis the Incendiary breeds the spawn
Of crime in its most hideous aspect.
His model, Marat! His incentive, hate!
His gifts, assassination, rapine, fire!

Today a Commonwealth of commonwealths,
The best, securest polity yet known
Or by the soul of patriot devised,
Stung to the quick, in tears, doth anxiously
Hang on the fate of its Executive—
Its honest, fearless, benign Champion,
Its safe and chosen leader, in his prime
Shot down by an apt scholar in the Book
Of Pessimism, His-rule, Anarchy!

LOS ANGELES, Sept. 7, 1901.

STATE SNAPSHOTS.

G'way, Mistah Early Mawnin' Train! Santa Monica to Ocean Park: "We have to hurry!"

It pays financially to be a dog catcher in Los Angeles.

Naughty Los Angeles girls form enthusiastic "Music-High-Rollers."

Pasadena is in the throes of a drink. The new ice company is booming up.

San Berdoo has adopted a stream of civilization. Its barber shops will close on Sunday.

Sacramento's new State gardener is a 306-pounder, and is said to have a weigh of his own.

Pasadena ladies want the streets oiled. Better adopt golf skirts in order to enjoy it, ladies.

Santa Monica feels the need of a board of trade to keep Ocean Park from getting the swelled head.

The Santa Paula Chronicle man refuses to accept circus "comps" as pay for advertising. Good for Lucas!

A Palo Alto couple, sweethearts, have been united after a separation of twelve years. "Love will find a way."

A Santa Barbara man laughed when sentenced to San Quentin. He got sober up after he has pulled jute for a few years.

Up at San Berdoo they even nail the frogs of the car tracks down to the ties to keep them from jumping across into the saloons.

Fresno saloonists have started on their "peeposcopes." Wait until "Auntie gets to Fresno with her hatchet in her hand."

The Redlands Facts employés ate a fifty-five pound watermelon which had been presented to them. No fatalities are thus far reported.

Alameda Chinamen have scared the devil from that city across to Oakland. Why don't they chase him on to his home in San Francisco.

A small Pasadena boy claims to have been killing deer with a 22-caliber rifle—and all Pasadena boys are of the Georges Washington variety.

Ventura's "Tuesday Club," all ladies, have adopted a man into the organization in order to have a chaperon to attend the circus with them.

Riverside is to have a new jail at last, and there is the biggest kind of a grin on every hobo's face between that city and the Arizona line.

The Madera Times says that "schooners are being loaded and unloaded every day in that town." Los Angeles isn't a seaport city, but we can report the same daily occurrence here.

Ventura girls who play the piano are said to be induced to stop by locking up both piano and girl. They must have it bad up at Ventura-by-the-Sea.

The football season has opened at Berkeley, and the youth with the Pelorewski locks is once more making an impression on the hearts of the fair sex.

A Pasadena milkman offers $1 per drop for all adulteration found in the lacteal fluid which he delivers. Such a proposition would break the Los Angeles dairymen.

The motor road of San Berdoo fame is to be straightened of its curves. Can't they also remedy that buckboard sensation which one experiences in riding in its so-called "coaches?"

Two Alameda schoolmarms have just sailed for Hawaii. Excursions for unmarried and disappointed-in-love females will soon be a regular feature of some of the steamship companies.

A small Los Angeles boy who has done nothing but talk circus for the last two weeks in saying his prayers the other night closed with: "And, O Lord, be sure an' bring that ju-rag along with the circus, 'cus I hain't never seen one."

An Oakland woman has been divorced from her husband because he prefers club life to her company. Too bad that she couldn't exert strength enough to favor him with a little "home club" life. It might have effected a permanent cure.

A young San Francisco couple eloped to get married. When they returned home, expecting to have maledictions heaped upon their heads, their romantic expectations were knocked into a cocked hat by the youth's father giving them his blessing and remarking that he wished it had occurred six months ago.

There is hot rivalry at Anaheim between the Methodist camp meeting and the Pentecost Band, along the soul-saving question. The Pentecost Band assemble on the corner opposite the Methodist tent, and try to outsing their zealous rivals. They'll have to hurry if they beat the Methodists on the singing proposition.

Minister Wu's Compliments.

The wise and facetious Minister Wu Ting Fang made his appearance in a new role the other evening, at a large gathering, where both women and men were present, and he was the most conspicuous guest. He was asked to say a few words to the women, in response to a toast to them. He said:

"When I see so many finely-built women confronting me and I am called upon to be the 'gallant' of the moment, what can I say but that I wish for that moment only I were not a Chinaman—I should like to be an American as I stand here, so that each one of you would appear as beautiful to me as you actually must be when seen through your countrymen's eyes. Alas! the slight difference in the formation of my orbs cannot do justice to the impression you make upon me, individually and jointly and separately. But there are some well-nourished figures and forms among you that really appear to be as fine as the best that my own fertile country has produced. And your intelligence and souls, I am told, which are hidden under your intricate fashionable apparel, are more beautiful even than your forms. May you all feel the depth and sincerity of my admiration, and may your youthful looks and honorable years always walk hand in hand."—[New York Times.

The Æolian...

Is one of the great inventions of the age, and no one can fully appreciate its capabilities until he has heard it well played. It can be made to respond to the feeling and musical taste of the performer, so that the real meaning of the deepest music may be fully interpreted. This instrument should be welcomed in every home

Southern California Music Co., 216-218 W. Third St., Los Angeles, Cal.

BY ROBERT J. BURDETTE.

Inkwell: What's this function to which we're invited at Sikhso Klok's tonight?

Mrs. I: A literary social.

Inkwell: What's that? Poems—essays—discussions, and that sort of thing?

Mrs. I (scornfully:) The idea. You talk like a club woman! No; it's just cards and dancing.

—

"Money talks," said the man with the horseshoe scarfpin, as he ran out of arguments in the political scrap. "Then," replied the meek man with the thin voice, "that accounts for the utterunity of the army and the exceeding loquacity of the navy; the prize money has the floor."

—

You say, my son, that "your candidate is better than his party." Well, that's all good enough so far as it goes. Much depends, however, on the goodness of your party. I shouldn't care to travel with a tramp, merely because he could prove that he was the only one of his gang who hadn't the smallpox.

—

If you recall anything of the trial of the Chicago anarchists—the friends of Gov. Altgeld—for the murder of the policemen, you will remember that the evidence in the courtroom bristled with such sentences as these: "We met at John Doe's saloon;" "The bombs were concealed in Richard Roe's saloon;" "We met at Blank's saloon and talked it over;" "The revolvers were left at Someone's saloon;" "He was to wait at Jake's saloon until we sent for him;" "We were to meet at Jim's saloon after it was over;" "The meetings were held in the back room of Dan's saloon." And among the first dispatches last Friday recording the shooting of the President was a line about the house given by the assassin as his residence—"this was found to be John Nowak's saloon." That's all. Just think it over.

—

At the Art Loan Exhibition. George Rhinehelf: I want to see No. 347, "A Rhenish Interior," by Hochstadt Weiner.

Amanda Herself: Oh, George, dear, I wouldn't look at that. I know it's a horrid colored picture of a drunkard's stomach or some awful thing of that sort—it's just one of those dreadful temperance charts.

—

Nevier Binthairs, a young gentleman from Eastern Massachusetts, writes to inquire the address of a good riding school in this city, saying that he is desirous of perfecting himself in the arts and intricacies of occidental equestration before returning to his home in the land where the bean and the codfish are emblems of culture that blooms in its prime. Nevier has come to the right town in which to achieve the perfection of bareback equitation with aerostatic intervals of parabolic digression. He can begin on Monday night with the Sons of Jezebel and take a lesson at a different school every night in the week with the Stuffed Prophets of Bildad, the Sword Swallowers of Jericho, the Mystic Knights of the Hippocampus, the Goatherds of Saint Buckram, the Brotherhood of Saint Baalam the Buster, the Gazabes of Ram Chowder, and the Children of Babylon. If by the end of the week he can't ride anything that wears hoofs, he had better stick to the tricycle he brought out with him.

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A paragraph is going around telling of a man in Breathitt county, Ky., 101 years old, who has never touched liquor. Strange, how one lie always breeds another.

—

"If you want to see the trouble that running in debt will bring you to," said old Hyson, severely, "just look at Turkey—see the corner that country is crowded into by its debts. 'Tain't the debt that troubles the Sultan," replied his son; "it's having to settle. I don't mind getting in debt—it's this beastly commercialism of monthly statements that worries me."

—

"And you were in the fight at San Juan Hill?" asked the farmer's wife, as she handed out the armored pie. "Last man on the field," replied the way-worn veteran. "Retired growing, growling and backward, like a wounded lion?" "Nome," he muttered, husky with pie and emotion; "didn't git there till two hours after the fight"

—

Mr. Ruskin once said of America that "a country that borrowed its language, its laws, and its religion from another nation could never hope to be great." He forgot the thing most humiliating to the American mind—that our country was even discovered by a foreigner. That's what gravels us.

—

"And are you the best cow?" asked the funny boarder from the city, taking off his hat and making a low obeisance to the Pump. "No," replied the Pump, speaking through its nose, "I am the Milk Made." And at breakfast the following morning the funny boarder did not complain when he found a water spider in the cream.

—

A man named Trigg, who teaches school in Chicago, having informed his class that John D. Rockefeller is a greater man than Shakespeare; that Longfellow's poetry is trivial; that Holmes is irreverent and devoid of convictions, and that Whittier is of little account, another man named Kelley, who lives in New York, and flies I.h.d. after his name, demolishes Walt Whitman as "the apostle of the uncouth and barbaric, a destructive bovine intruder in the artistic china shop." Oh, well; it is sad to see so many of the old idols demolished, but it is comforting to know that we still have Trigg and Kelley. These, at least, are immortal, for "the poor ye have always with you."

—

"What is the secret of your success?" the Seedy Poet asked the Successful Merchant, whom he had just braced for a grub stake. "That's just it," replied the Successful Merchant, "there's no secret about it; I'm the loudest advertiser in ten States." "I will go and do likewise," thought the Seedy Poet, "who was considerably Bill Bored himself. But on his way to do so, he met a Clever Burglar who dissuaded him. "Never advertise, whatever you do," he said. "Absolute secrecy and no partner has been the corner-stone of my success."

—

"You said a beautiful thing to Mrs. Fifthly tonight," said Mrs. Sweetspeech, as they returned from the reception, "you made a remark that was worthy of your sex—it was so supremely tactful." "Well," said her husband, who always expected a hold-up after any seance of the sort, "and what have I done now?" "You told her that you were sure her husband would never go the way he sent other people." "Well, what was I wrong about that?" "Wrong! Why, her husband is a preacher!" "Great Scott! I thought he was the Sheriff!"

—

"I hear," said Molecule, "that Atom has lost his mind." "Must have been a borrowed one, then," replied Trilobite, "He's never had one of his own since he was married."

—

Navy Ghost: List, list, oh, list!
Hamlet Halfpay: Which list?
Navy Ghost: Retired list!
Goes back to his prison home to think up a soul-harrower, and then remembers that naval etiquette and the regulations forbade him to interview himself for the same paper in both morning and evening editions.

—

A French paper says: "Each nation has the kind of women it deserves to have." Which is, perhaps, the most flattering thing that was ever written about the United States. Hey? Yes, it was a temptation to leave off that final "s," but heaven forbid that the truths should not always go before the joke. Not too far before; just far enough to be out of reach.

—

"Have you made a study of the revenue?" asked the examiner, kindly. "Er—um—n—no," replied the civil-service applicant, with commendable hesitation, "I can't say that I have made a thorough study of it, exactly; just kind of run through it, like." He was passed—out.

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"There is not a business in the world," remarked the railroad superintendent, "that can show one tithe of the energy, progressive spirit and general enterprise that railroading does." "Oh, rest your face," scoffed the Ubiquitous Reporter, "why, there ain't enough enterprise in your whole system to run a desert weekly on boiler-plate matter three days. Last Sunday you jammed a gravel train into your Limited at a water tank, Wednesday morning your own private car went into a corn crib at the Woodside derailing switch, Thursday night you dumped fourteen cars into the creek at bridge No. 37, and there wasn't a soul in the corporation from the president up to the yard foreman that knew a thing about any of it until they read my story. Enterprise!" And with a sibilant sniff he slid away to cover an embezzlement that the directors hadn't heard of yet. There is but one business on earth that moves in all directions simultaneously, with equal velocity in all parts, going and coming.

—

"Yes, I know, son; Queen Victoria reigned for more than half a century, and the Emperor Franz Josef has been on the throne ever since before you were born, and the great republic has lost three Presidents by assassination in about a century's existence. Nevertheless, this is the great republic and these other countries you mention are only England and Austria. And this is our first century, son. It will compare very favorably with the first century of English history, beginning, say, with the Norman kings or the Plantagenets. The conscience of this nation isn't dead; it is only asleep. It can be awakened, by young men like yourself. There is enough salt in this people to save it. We are the only nation on earth that gives asylum to anarchy; that permits treason and assassination to be preached and taught openly, from the rostrum, and in the lodges of avowed enemies of all government. We permit, without the slightest molestation, the gang of assassins at Paterson to lay their plots against the lives of rulers of friendly nations. We permit the assassins of the same breed in Chicago to make annual pilgrimages to the graves of "the martyrs," with blaring bands and waving banners. A cowardly and complaisant city government of Chicago removes the monument that marked the heroism of its own policemen, from the spot where they died for law and order, and hides it away in a park, because their murderers protested against the publicity of the monument. A Governor of Illinois, Altgeld, pardoned the miscreant anarchists, whose hands were red with that slaughter of the defenders of the public safety, out of the penitentiary. The assassin of President Garfield had a long and exhaustive defense in court—with far greater consideration and patience shown him than is accorded to a starving man who breaks a window and steals a loaf of bread. The wretch who shot President McKinley will have no trouble in all likelihood, finding a lawyer to defend him.

So long as we harbor these rattlesnakes and wolves, somebody will get bitten once in a while, until we learn better sense. There were rattlesnakes and wolves all over this country, from Boston to Denver, in the early days. But as the country settled up, and men wanted to live in safety and peace, with their families, the wolves and serpents were killed—hunted off the earth. We have been sowing the wind, and we must reap the whirlwind. Must. There's no escape from it. But, learning what an uneasy, pestilent crop it is to handle, we won't sow the same seed again. We are not posing before the people of the earth just now as a model government—we can show more corruption, more shameless thievery, more audacious robbery in civic government just now than any nation on earth. The only thing we are bragging about these days is our immense wealth, which is the smallest thing on earth to boast of and the most vulgar. We are busy labeling our country with the dollar mark. We are so rich we can afford to be robbed. But we'll learn that it doesn't pay—and that will touch the American conscience. Before it emptied itself in the pistol shot at Buffalo, a thousand vile little rills of debauchery, dishonesty, dishonor, theft, lawlessness in commercial and political life flowed into a common channel to make this stream of crime. Anarchy may end in the saloon, but it doesn't begin there. A pure fountain head could not send forth such a reeking stream. But do you keep a brave heart, and strengthen your hope, and do your level best by voice, and pen, and life, and vote to arouse the nation's conscience, and out of this muck and mire, the poison of this stagnant swamp will yet grow a tree of liberty—the liberty of righteous thought and national life—fair, and strong, with out-reaching branches for the shelter of the weak and the helpless—with "leaves for the healing of the nations."

The Big Piano Sale.

The Bartlett Music Co., 251 S. Broadway, will sell 20 more cartloads of good pianos at wholesale during September.

DR. ELIZABETH KHARNEY has removed 211-212 Laughlin Bldg. 1-4 p.m.

"If you can't be happy, be as happy as you can."

TO THE PUBLIC.

We beg to state that Mr. Stanley G. Gilkey has not been in charge of our OVERALL STUDIO since Wednesday, September 4.

We furthermore beg to inform you that our complete line of Brokaw Bros. fine satin and silk lined Overcoats, cut in the latest mode, at prices ranging from $20.00 to $40.00, Also Full Dress Suits at $50.00. Tuxedo Coats at $30.00 are now on sale, together with Brokaw Bros. and other fine makes of Fall Suitings, from $15.00 to $35.00, fine enough for the best dressers in the land.

London Clothing Co
HARRIS & FRANK, Props.
117-125 N. Spring St.

THE LATEST NOVEL
D'RI and I.
By IRVING BACHELLER.....$1.50
Author of Eben Holden.
PARKER'S,
246 S. Broadway, Near Public Library
Largest, most varied and most complete stock of books west of Chicago.

Don't...

Let the matter of expense keep you from visiting my optical parlors, 339 South Spring street. Sight is as precious as life itself, and

I Test Your Eyes Free of Charge.

First quality Crystal Lens, none better	$1.00
Nickel Frames	35c
Solid Gold	$1.50 to $5.00
Rolled Gold	$1.00
Gold Filled	$1.50
Gold filled, warranted 10 years, wear better than all gold	

J. P. DELANY, Expert Optician, 339 S. Spring St.
Graduate N. Y. Ophthalmic College.

CORONADO TENT CITY
$4.00 Round Trip Every Day.

It costs less to occupy a tent at Coronado's Tent City than to stay at home. You can rent them furnished or unfurnished. You can keep house if you like. Grocery store on the grounds. Tents with electric lights and Coronado water. Music at the Pavilion and a hop in the evenings. Dancing, bathing, fishing, boating—every day a pleasure. Only $4.00 round trip; good till September 30.

Ask Santa Fe Agent About It.

DON'T MISS LAST CHANCE.
HALF RATES EAST
To Buffalo and Return, Oct. 3d and 4th, . . . $87
No Change of Cars via
Union Pacific
Through Pullman Standard and Tourist Sleepers—Dining Cars and Free Reclining Chair Cars.
Personally Conducted Excursions Tuesdays and Thursdays.
For full information, Tickets and Sleeping Car reservations, call on or write
GEO. LANG, Gen. Agt. U.P.R.R.
250 South Spring Street, LOS ANGELES.

SEPT. 14 we move to 340 S. BROADWAY.
City Dye Works. Tel. M. 551.

WHY NOT? THE YALE BICYCLE E. E. RISDEN CYCLE HOUSE, 604 SOUTH BROADWAY.

BOSTON DRY GOODS STORE
239 S. Broadway, opp. City Hall, Los Angeles.

We announce with pleasure that the buyer for our

dress goods and silk departments

is back from a business tour of europe.

he visited all of the principal manufacturing centers and we feel that the stock is now *complete in every detail.*

in many of the latest creations and newest styles and weaves he was able to secure an exclusive selection for the coast,

we invite you to make an early inspection of these goods. do not wait until you intend purchasing—come now. we shall be pleased to show the goods. such a combination of style and price will interest the most fastidious buyer as well as the most economical.

in the millinery department

we are receiving many new goods daily. Just unpacked, an elegant line of street and traveling hats from Phipps & Atchison, Alland Bros., and other noted london and new york hatters.

H. JEVNE
La Crescenta Olive Oil.
Scarcely any dish these days—excepting pastry—but what needs a touch of Olive Oil. Olive Oil is one of the important specialties of our store. We've had every brand that claimed to be worthy, and the worthiest of the worthy we carry now. Among them all—foreign and domestic—there isn't any better than our La Crescenta brand. If you want foreign labels, you can have them. If you want pure Olive Oil—you get that in every bottle of La Crescenta.
Smoke Jevne's Fine Cigars.
208-210 S. Spring St.—Wilcox Building.

For perfect circulation of air, combined with thorough insulation,
The Monitor Refrigerator
Excels all competitors. Result: A perfect preserver of food.
JAMES W. HELLMAN, Sole Agent. 161 North Spring Street.

Reliable Goods. Popular Prices.
N. B. Blackstone Co.
Telephone Main 259. DRY GOODS Spring and Third Sts.
Winter Blankets...
Now is a good time to make Blanket purchases. The time to select from new and complete assortments, and also to share in some special values that cannot be duplicated later in the season when the blanket rush is on.
We buy in quantities large enough to deal direct with the mills, thus saving the jobbers' profit, which is no small item, for our patrons.
They will be needed mighty soon now, judging from these cool mornings and evenings. Better have them ready.

ITEMS.

75c PAIR. Gray or white soft cotton Blankets, 10-4 size.
$1.00 PAIR. Heavy gray or white fine soft cotton Blankets, 11-4 size.
$1.25 PAIR. Fine, fleecy, white Blankets, 11-4 full size.
$1.50 PAIR. Heavy white Blanket, a sterling value, full 11-4 size.
$2.50 PAIR. Gray or white, heavy, soft and warm, fancy borders, full 10-4 size.
$3.00 PAIR. Extra fine gray wool Blanket with fancy borders, 10-4 size.
$3.50 PAIR. Same Blanket as above in 11-4 size.
$3.50 PAIR. Fine, white, soft, fleecy Blanket, beautiful borders, silk taped, etc., 10-4 size.
$4.50 PAIR. Gray or white, a blanket that has never been equaled for the price, full 11-4 size.
$4.50 PAIR. Strictly all wool gray Blanket, fine, soft and warm, 10-4 size.
$5.50 PAIR. Same as above, in 11-4 size.
$5.50 PAIR. Gray lamb's wool Blanket; every thread pure wool, 10-4 size.
$6.50 PAIR. Heavy, fine, all wool Blanket, gray, full 11-4.

Besides these and many others, we carry a complete line of the famous *San Jose Mills* goods.

BATH ROBE BLANKETS
In new styles, new colors and new designs. All the popular delicate colors as well as the darker ones. Beautiful designs and stripes, all prices, from
$4.00 to $10.00 each.

WAR! WAR! WAR!
Now is your time. Only one week more of war
IN DENTAL PRICES.

Our War Prices:
Full Set of Teeth, $5;
Par Set of Teeth, $2.50 and up;
Crowns, $4;
Gold Fillings, $1 and up;
Silver Fillings, 75c;
Teeth Cleaned, 75c.
Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Vitalized Air. Examination free.
... Lady attendant ...
Drs. Hutchason & Huddel, Props.
SPINKS DENTAL PARLORS, Spinks Blk., cor. 5th and Hill Sts.

ALTHOUSE FRUIT CO
Fruits For Canning
The late fall fruits are at their prime now. We have them in as great quantities and as fine in quality as they will ever be. And they never were finer—just right for putting up. Buying in such large lots gives us price advantages over every one else.
212-218 W. Second St. Tel. Main 998.

LOS ANGELES FURNITURE CO.
Fine Bedroom Furniture.
Our collection of really fine bedroom furniture is just about equal in quantity to the combined showing of all the other Los Angeles stores; but in design, in finish, in rich woods and artistic effects we have no competition nearer than five hundred miles.
See the Window
A very handsome bird's-eye maple Bedroom Set—bed, chairs, dressing table, shaving stand and chiffonier—all to match—is on exhibition in our south window. This is but one of the many styles we show
225-227-229 South Broadway OPPOSITE CITY HALL

Ville de Paris.
221 and 223 South Broadway.
NEW FALL STYLES ARRIVING DAILY.
Open for Business.
Notwithstanding the demoralized condition of the front of our store, we have *our new main entrance OPEN*, and the interior is perfectly completed and ready for business. Every department has received their new fall stocks of latest up-to-date merchandise, showing fashion's latest fancies.
The NEW CLOAK ROOM contains many fashionable models for Fall 1901.
New Silk Dress Skirts.
New Cloth Pedestrian Skirts.
New Golf Skirts.
Raglans and Automobile Coats in all lengths, *daily arrival of Suits* in Eton and Jacket effects, double faced goods, latest cut skirts, an elegant variety of *Furs* from the leading European manufacturers, *Cloth Capes*, all lengths, stitched and tucked effects.
A Special Leader.
150 Dress Skirts will be offered at *one-third less than their value.* All-wool Tweed Skirts, showing the new flounce and flare effect in light and dark grays, tans, modes, etc. This offer is one you should not overlook. We name two prices—
$3.95 and $4.90 each.

AUCTION
Monday, September 9, at 551 South Broadway, Thomas B. Clark will sell for the M. Potter Co. about 5000 yards of fine velvet carpets, 150 pairs lace curtains, rugs, couches, lounches, chairs all sizes and styles, cushions, draperies and other household furnishings. All articles are in good condition, having been taken from Hotel Van Nuys, Main St., to make room for the elegant and more modern goods with which the hotel is now being furnished. Auction will be between the hours 10 to 12 a. m. and 2 to 5 p. m. until sold.

Special Prices
On spectacles and eyeglasses this week only.
Solid Gold Frames $1.50 up.
Gold Filled 10-year Frames $3.
Best Quality of Lenses $1.00.
Your eyes tested FREE of charge. A perfect fit guaranteed.
S. B. BAILEY, Optician
Graduate of Chicago College of Optics
353 South Broadway.

NO VEGETABLES
Are quite so good as our FOOTHILL grown; lack that uniform tenderness and richness of flavor. Another thing peculiar to ours is the nutriment in them—always invigorating. It's true economy to buy here. Largest variety on the Coast.
Tel. 550. Ludwig & Matthews, Mott Market
SHIP EVERYWHERE.

Jack Ralph's 601 S. SPRING. TEL.
"Best goods for least money."

50-lb. sack Stockton Flour	$1.05	50-lb. sack City Flour	
50-lb. sack Gold Bar Flour	80c	10-lb. sack Graham Flour	
50-lb. sack Ralph's Best Flour	80c	10-lb. sack Corn Meal	
50-lb. sack Silver Star Flour	80c	10-lb. sack Steel Cut Oat Meal	

THE PUBLIC SERVICE.

SUMMARY OF THE DAY.

After an extended examination of filtered water under the microscope Dr. Luther Powers declares it to be as pure as at any time in the history of the city.

Police Commissioner Keeney stated yesterday that if action on the restaurant liquor license applications is longer delayed he will move for the revocation of five or six outstanding licenses.

Another case of smallpox was discovered by the health authorities on Friday. It is the first for weeks.

Joe Hunter, who was acquitted of the Wong Sing Hoy murder in February, 1899, has taken him a seventeen-year-old bride.

The coming teachers' institutes will be held on December 16-18.

AT THE CITY HALL.

WATERS OF THE RIVER UNDER MICROSCOPE.

VALUE OF INFILTRATION BEDS FOR REMOVING GERMS.

City Health Officer Declares That Certain Sources of the Domestic Supply are Practically Pure—Police Commission for Fair Play.

An exhaustive examination of some f the waters used in the homes of Los ngeles was completed yesterday by e City Health Officer. The analyses bbraced the water drawn from the rystal Springs, which are shortly to purchased by the city and the ater used by the West Side Water ompany. Both these sources of sup- y are drawn through natural infiltra- n beds and are pronounced very arly pure by the Health Officer, ose examination was conducted from bacteriological and not from a chemi- standpoint.

Where the water that comes through e infiltration beds is mixed with ter from the river the percentage of rms is much higher. It is the intenn of the Health Officer to shortly nduct a series of examinations of e water, from which it is thought ch reliable data regarding the value filter beds will be obtained.

When the infiltration beds have been nstructed at the headworks" said Dr. ers yesterday, "all the water supof the city will be as pure as that drawn from the Crystal Springs. nerally speaking, the water from the ens tested is as pure as ever, and percentage of germs is very small ed."

ost of the germs found in the water non-pathogenic, or harmless in racter. Leptothrix is found to some nt and also the myconostoc and zoea germs. From the names it ht be judged that such things are ible to drink, but Dr. Powers says they will not disseminate disease. der the microscope the water used the West Side Water Company ve an average of forty-five germs e cubic centimeter. In the comy's water tunnel, where considerable k is now being carried on, the perge of germs is higher, the averof the tests being fifty-five to the centimeter.

ater coming from the Crystal gs, which are merely surface inions of the underground flow of river, shows an average of fifty to the cubic centimeter. This comes through natural infiltra- beds of gravel, and is purified in way.

the conduit leading to the city the from these Crystal Springs is d with river water in about equal rtions, and in this mixture the ber of germs is greatly increased. average of a number of tests shows germs to the cubic centimeter.

would mean that the number of in a glass of river water would ell up in the thousands. Just the number in Dr. Powers proto find out by further experiment. to the microscopic tests just made e Health Office do not show any rous germs, it is by no means certhat such do not exist in the water. minent medical authority has that not once in 500 times can d fever germs be discovered by nal tests, even when they exist siderable number in the water. t the only protection against ous germs is to reduce the total ber as possible. According to Dr. there is much less danger of ous germs in water having but the germs to the cubic centimeter is that which shows a higher er of bacilli.

on the proposed headworks for water system, for the construcwhich a contract was awarded ert Beyrle, has been delayed by complications, and City Engineer d was unable to state yesterday on the building of the infiltration and chambers will begin. It is that inside of two weeks the will be under way. This is one most important features of al ownership, but owing to litiover the title to the Pomeroy ner lands it is uncertain when will reap the benefit of the system.

of the city is now supplied with that comes almost directly from er. The flow of the Crystal and West Side systems is not more than 500 inches, and the the water comes practically un-

is no small number of citizens lawns who object to the use that is conducted in open fringed with weeds. Bermuda and other objectionable grasses ing up in the lawns and choke blue grass.

one of the greatest evils suffer this city," declared R. W. d yesterday, "hundreds of re ruined every year by the ford that comes through the pipes n the lawns. Bermuda and grass are specially abundant. believe that nearly 21,000,000 in ma to be reseeded in this city ear on account of this pest. It y causes a great loss to have ter brought down in open and the city should provide inbeds or some other means to top to the growth of weeds in e."

a business man whose back ith the endless fight for a good enthusiastically seconds Mr. d's sentiments

SHOULD BE FAIR.

STAURANT LICENSES.

ant or not to grant the large of restaurant liquor-license ons is the question now con- the Police Commission. For time the Council has failed remedial legislation, and the license law is still in full effect. Under its provisions missioners assert that all sa- must be treated alike, and a granted to any saloon man the necessary paraphernalia for running a restaurant within the law.

With the return of Councilman Pierce from the North Mr. Bowen intends to again present his issue of "divorcing the saloon from the restaurant." He has strong hopes that the legislative divorce court will be in better working order than in the past.

"I believe we will have another license law inside of three weeks," said Acting Mayor Powers yesterday. "As far as I am concerned, I believe the applications now before the commission should be left on the table until the Council has another chance to act. As acting chairman of the Police Commission I shall so vote on Tuesday."

Commissioner James Keeney views the matter in a somewhat different light.

"If those license applications are left longer on the table I shall move the suspension of several of the outstanding restaurant liquor licenses," declared Mr. Keeney yesterday. It is not fair that these men who are as well equipped to run a restaurant as many now holding a license should be debarred from business on the probability of legislation at some future time. Either all should have the license or none but the recognized bone fide restaurants."

With these two conflicting opinions of what should be done, there may be some fireworks at the commission session on Tuesday. As Monday is a holiday there will be no session of the Council, and it is by no means probable that the Council will take up the matter next Tuesday even if sufficient of the members are on hand to constitute a quorum.

Councilmen just now are having enough trouble in dodging the issue involving the gas limits. In order to avoid a bearing on this most interesting feature of proposed legislation, it was stated yesterday that one member of the Council has remained in town for two days incognito. If such is the case it is not probable that the Council will attempt to wrestle with the restaurant license bugaboo until the gas question and the plan for the maintenance and operation of the waterworks on a civil-service basis have been finally settled.

Now the Water Overseer.

Friends of the water overseer are now urging his claim to the management of the city's water system under a section of the charter, which reads: "The water overseer shall have the general charge, care and supervision of all waters and waterworks belonging to the city, and the distribution of said waters, so far as the same shall be entrusted to him by ordinance." The water overseer now does a small domestic business in East Los Angeles and it is asserted that when the title of the officer was changed from "sanjero" to "water overseer" it was with the idea that the official would take charge of the municipal water system. The City Attorney does not believe that there is anything in the contention and that the water overseer has charge of only that part of the water system which is specially entrusted to him by ordinance.

Held a Meeting.

There was an informal conference of some of the Councilmen and members of the Chamber of Commerce Committee, appointed to confer with the City Council in devising a system of civil-service control of the waterworks, at the office of H. W. O'Melveney yesterday afternoon. In the absence of Chairman Blanchard of the Council Committee the legislators do not care to participate in a formal session and so an informal conference was held to discuss some preliminary matters. The city's attorneys were present and the questions discussed were chiefly legal in their scope.

Another Case of Smallpox.

Owing to the quick discernment of Assitant Health Officer Sumner Quint a good many people were spared the danger of contracting smallpox on Friday. In the crowd around one of the bulletin boards Dr. Quint noticed a man whose face showed unmistakable signs of smallpox. He was called out of the crowd and quitely marched down to the yard in the rear of the City Hall, where he was examined by the doctor. It was smallpox sure enough and the patient was at once sent to the Detention Hospital on the Cheves Ravine road. The man gives his name as Arthur Hale. He recently came here from Fresno and was originally from Denver. On his arrival here he secured a room in a cheap lodging-house on West Second street, but when discovered the case was not far enough advanced to warrant the quarantine of the house. The occupants were vaccinated and allowed to go.

AT THE COURTHOUSE.

DOES MATRIMONY A SECOND TIME.

JOE HUNTER TAKES HIM A YOUTHFUL BRIDE.

Killing of Wong Sing Hay Recalled and Hunter's Acquittal of the Crime. 'Twas Harry Clary, a Boy, Who Did the Dastardly Deed.

Joseph Hunter—people generally know him here as Joe Hunter—has taken him another bride; at any rate he paid for a license to do so yesterday. She is 17 years old, of Mexican extraction and her name is Sallie Sepulveda. Joe is 41.

He has been married before, but a divorce helped him out of it. And his former wife has children.

Hunter owes his especial prominence to the famous Wong Sing Hey murder out on the San Fernando road toward Tropico three years ago. The Chinaman was killed on the Hunter ranch while delivering laundry on May 31, 1898, and in February, 1899, Hunter was tried for the crime and found not guilty. Thereafter he removed to Texas to engage in cattle raising. It will be remembered that the murder was finally fixed on Harry Clark, a young man barely of age, who is now in San Quentin penitentiary serving a life sentence. Clark it was who promulgated certain alleged confessions, laying the dastardly deed on Hunter. But he was foiled in the only means of escaping punishment for his own crime. The clearing of Hunter was the death-knell of Clark for life. It was the theory of the prosecution in the Clark case that Wong Sing Hey was ruthlessly murdered with a shotgun and robbed that Clark might be afforded means to induce a young woman of punctured virtue to return to him after an estrangement on account of his lack of funds.

Clark is the son of respectable parents, who gave him a good education in the arts and music. Bad company ruined him. He suffers from hip disease, and it is feared that prison life will make short work of him. He spent over three years in the County Jail here before he began to serve his long sentence.

INCORPORATIONS.

PRINTING AND LAW.

The Southwest Printers' Supply, with principal place of business in Los Angeles, incorporated yesterday with a capital stock of $50,000, divided into $100 shares, of which amount $1500 has been subscribed. This corporation succeeds C. W. Nicklin in the ownership and conduct of the above business. The directors are Garner Curran, Wm. F. Lloyd, Mulford Winsor, Hartley Shaw, Los Angeles; E. B. Stuart, Alhambra, each of whom subscribed $300.

The Los Angeles College of Law incorporated yesterday. The directors are Nathan Newby, William T. Randall, James W. Mays, Elizabeth L. Kinney, W. C. Petchner, F. M. Parker and George L. Sanders, all of Los Angeles.

COURTHOUSE NOTES.

BREVITIES MISCELLANEOUS.

RIGHT OF WAY. The San Pedro Los Angeles and Salt Lake Railroad Company began suit yesterday against Aaron E. Kepner, G. H. Kallmeyer, D. A. Chambers, Tena Connor and John Benner to condemn a right of way through private property for the new Salt Lake road. The property lies in La Rancho Puente.

GUARDIAN WANTED. Stephen Croft asks to be appointed guardian of his two minor children, Gerald and Catherine, who are entitled to certain moneys aggregating $350.

INJUNCTION SUIT. Murphy, Grantet Company, Levi Strauss & Company and Sachs Bros. & Co., wholesale clothiers, are suing Henrietta M. A. Hutchins and her two sons, Isidore T. and Edward S. Hutchins, of Pasadena, to stay certain insolvency proceedings and set aside a transfer of merchandise at Hanford, Cal., owned by the sons and recently conveyed to the mother. Plaintiffs' claims aggregate about $2000, and it is alleged that the transfer was for the purpose of defrauding creditors. It is also alleged that Mrs. Hutchins contemplates disposing of the stock at a forced sale, a part of the goods to go to one Albert Rubenstein of Hanford. Plaintiffs ask for justice and pay.

NEW TAX RATE. The Supervisors were in executive session yesterday, considering the new tax rate for the coming year. The rate must be fixed by the third Monday in this month.

KNOTS UNTIED. Judge Trask granted three decrees in divorce yesterday—Mary J. Forsyth from Abraham L. Forsyth, non-support; Marianne Cooper from Joseph H. Cooper, failure to provide; Grace H. Mills from Ray Mills, cruelty.

NEW DIVORCES. Marcos Pedregon is suing Sahara V. de Pedregon for a divorce.

TO CONDEMN. The Redondo and Hermosa Beach Railroad Company began suit yesterday against the Redondo Improvement Company, the Los Angeles and Redondo Railway Company, Union Trust Company of San Francisco and the Pacific Coast Oil Company to condemn a necessary right of way.

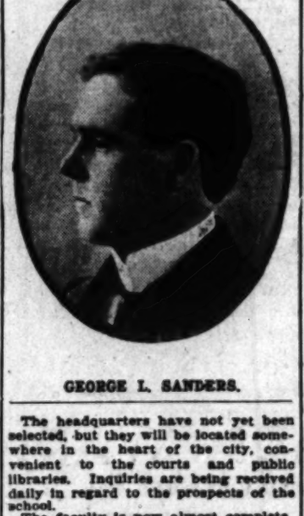
TEACHERS' INSTITUTES. The dates for the coming teachers' institutes have been fixed for December 16-18 in all the counties of Southern California, to be followed by the regular sessions of the Southern California Teachers' Association, on December 19 and 20. Such was the result of a consultation of County Superintendents Sackett, Ventura; Hyatt, Riverside; McPherron, San Bernardino, with Supt. Strine of this county yesterday.

LEGAL EDUCATION ON BETTER FOOTING.

LOS ANGELES COLLEGE OF LAW IS INCORPORATED.

George L. Sanders Chosen President of the New Institution—Judge Groff Will Be Succeeded as Dean—Incorporators and Board of Trustees.

Articles of incorporation for the Los Angeles College of Law were filed yesterday with the County Clerk. Many persons interested in the old school have felt that its scope was not broad enough to meet the demands made upon it, and as a result the new law college has been incorporated. It is the intention of the trustees that the college shall open for regular work September 30.



GEORGE L. SANDERS.

The headquarters have not yet been selected, but they will be located somewhere in the heart of the city, convenient to the courts and public libraries. Inquiries are being received daily in regard to the prospects of the school.

The faculty is now almost complete. At the meeting of the board yesterday afternoon, George L. Sanders, whose picture appears herewith, was elected president of the institution. Mr. Sanders is a graduate of Michigan University, and was also a member of the faculty of the old school. F. M. Parker, D.D.S., B.L., was chosen secretary. Postmaster Groff, former dean of the college, will not be able to take the deanship this year, owing to the great demand upon his time at the postoffice, and a new dean will be selected some time the first of the present week.

The need of a good law school has long been felt in Southern California, and the prospects are bright for this new institution. The following are the incorporators: George L. Sanders, William T. Randall, W. R. Hervey, Elizabeth Kenney, Nathan Newby, F. M. Parker, and W. C. Petchner. Nathan Newby, W. T. Randall, Elizabeth Kenney, James W. Mays, George L. Sanders, F. M. Parker and W. C. Petchner were chosen to act as trustees.

INDIANS LEAD PROCESSION.

As a Circus-Goer the North American Aborigine Has no Rival—Will Sell Squaw and Papoose.

"You may talk about your city circus-goers," says Alf T. Ringling, one of the proprietors of Ringling Brothers' circus, yesterday, "but the Indian has got them all beaten to death. There's no circus-goer in the world like the North American aborigine. He will travel farther, endure more privations and skimp himself harder to get the price of admission than any other human being in the world.

"In Missoula, Mont., one of our regular stands, fully one-half of the audience is made up of Indians. They come from as far as 200 miles on horseback, and even on foot, starting on their long journeys days before the circus date and arriving promptly on the morning of the day of exhibition. On circus day it is a case of every man for himself with the Indians. The lord of the tepee brings enough trinkets in the shape of moccasins and bows and arrows to peddle around town, and in this way gets money for his admission ticket. They generally come in couples astride of a pony, and if the market is overcrowded with Indian relics they will sell the nag.

"When the show trains arrive in these western towns early in the morning two or three hundred tents have already been pitched by the Indians, some of whom have arrived the night before. Their little colony is almost as interesting as the circus itself. It is a veritable bazaar of relics and papoose exhibitions. While the old squaws are getting breakfast the children are playing games, and the chiefs are taking their knicknacks to the market. They are the first ones after the doors of the big tents are opened to land on the blue planks. They fill a good part of the arena and they never move during the entire performance. Applause is unknown to them. They make as little show of enthusiasm as their brothers in wood in front of the white man's cigar store. "After the show is over the chiefs proceed to fill their skins with white man's firewater, and the squaws with the papooses wait on the lumber piles till the gray streaks begin to sprout over the hills, when the unsteady train winds out of town over the trail."

Petition for Park.

In accord with the request of the Society of Los Angeles County Pioneers, a petition was filed with the City Clerk yesterday asking the Council to declare the old City Cemetery by the High School a public park, to be taken care of by the Park Commission. The petition recites that out of respect to the pioneers who are buried there the place should be beautified and not left to be a nuisance, as at present.

CENSUS OFFICER INDICTED.

SANTA FE (N. M.) Sept. 7.—The United States Grand Jury today returned indictments on two counts each against Pedro Sanchez, census supervisor for New Mexico, for signing false accounts and returns against his chief clerk, Maria Senna, for signing fraudulent accounts and vouchers.

The Big Piano Sale.

The Bartlett Music Co., 235 S. Broadway, will sell 10 more carloads of good pianos at wholesale during September.

A Raging Torrent

... Of Piano Trade ...

Bartlett Music Co's.

233-235 South Broadway.

PIANO SALE

... Last Week Beats All Records ...

OUR PRICES AND TERMS ON

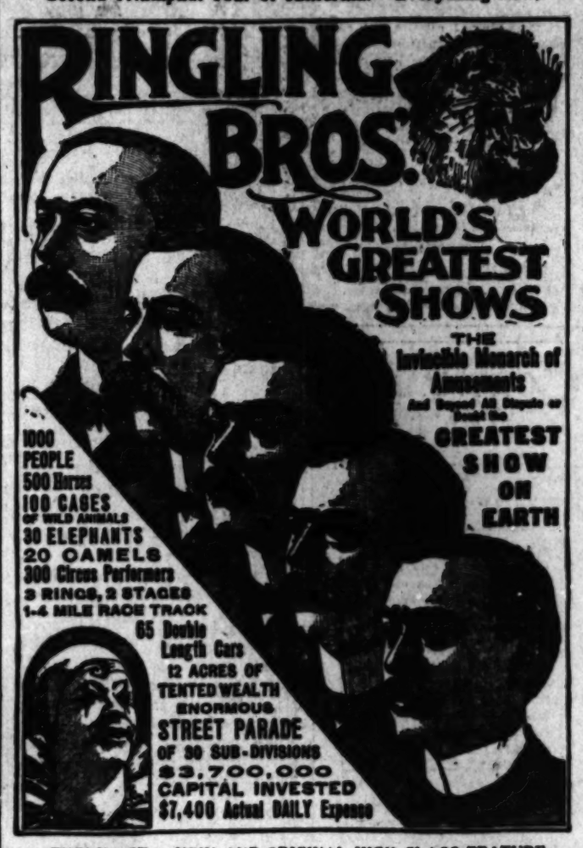
Weber, Kimball

AND SIXTEEN OTHER MAKES

The Cause of it

☞ Ten carloads of artistic selections from America's greatest factories must leave our warerooms for permanent quarters in the next thirty days.

Second Triumphal Tour of California. Everything New.



EVERY ACT A NEW AND ORIGINAL HIGH-CLASS FEATURE.

RINGLING BROS.' LATEST TRAINED ANIMAL SENSATION.

20 ELEPHANTS IN ONE GREAT ACT

Simultaneously performing in one ring, at one time, under the direction of one man, in conjunction with the world-famous

Lockhart Acrobatic, Dancing, Comedy Elephants.

ONLY GIRAFFE KNOWN TO EXIST ON EARTH.

A FORTUNE EXPENDED FOR ONE RARE BEAST.

MORE THAN 300 FAMOUS STAR PERFORMERS.

50 Aerialists, introducing the World-Famous High-Wire Gymnasts — The Holloway Trio

Seven Dacouas — Heading an Incomparable Company of Sixty Famous Acrobats.

50 Great Riders, introducing the World's Greatest Equestrienne. — Miss Amelia Feeley

O'Brien's 61-Horse Act and scores of other Great Equine Displays, actually utilizing 500 Magnificent Horses in their presentation.

BIG NEW FREE STREET PARADE IN 30 SECTIONS

Opening Morning at 10 o'clock.

Two Exhibitions Daily. Afternoon at 2. Night at 8. Doors Open One Hour Earlier.

One 50c Ticket Admits to Everything | SPECIAL CHEAP EXCURSIONS On All Railroads

Children under 17 years, half price.

LOS ANGELES, WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, SEPT. 18-19

Exhibition Grounds, Grand Ave. and Washington Sts.

☞ Reserved numbered seats and admissions during the entire engagement at Fitzgerald's Music Store, 113 South Spring Street. Unlike other Shows, prices at down town office are exactly the same as charged at regular ticket wagons on show grounds.

COLUMBIA SAVINGS BANK. 234 SOUTH BROADWAY. INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS. President, A. P. West; Vice-President, Robert Hale; Cashier, E. H. Sanborn.

BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATIONS.

5 PER CENT. INTEREST Paid on time deposits. Money to loan on city real estate. LOS ANGELES BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION, 400 South Broadway.

BONDS AND INVESTMENTS.

WE OFFER

First Mortgage Gold Bond Notes

In sums of $500 and $1000 to pay 5½ per cent. interest. They are not taxable.

Invite calls in person, by telephone or inquiry by mail.

Adams-Phillips Co.

Telephone Main 987. Established August, 1893. 315 S. Broadway.

"THE PROTECTIVE SAVINGS" M. B. and Loan Ass'n

PAYS 6% On Term Deposits of $25.00 and up issued for 6 months or longer, and interest runs from date of issue. Security: First Mortgages on improved real estate—nothing safer. MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE. Call or write for particulars.

Office 101 North Broadway. W. G. BLEWETT, Secretary.

BANKS.

FARMERS' AND MERCHANTS' BANK.

OLDEST AND LARGEST BANK IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

Capital $500,000.00
Surplus.....$1,000,000.00
Deposits.....$5,500,000.00

OFFICERS—DIRECTORS: I. W. Hellman, President; H. W. Hellman, Vice-President; J. A. Graves, Second Vice-President; H. J. Fleishman, Cashier; G. Hellman, Assistant Cashier. W. H. Perry, J. F. Francis, J. A. Graves, I. W. Hellman, Jr., C. E. Thom, O. W. Childs, I. N. Van Nuys, H. W. Hellman, I. W. Hellman.

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Special Safety Deposit Department and Storage Vaults.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK. LARGEST NATIONAL BANK IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

Capital, Surplus and Profits - - - - - - - - $700,000.00
Deposits - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - $2,800,000.00

J. M. ELLIOTT, President. W. G. KERCKHOFF, Vice-President.

Letters of Credit — Buy and sell Bills of Exchange and make Cable Transfers on all points. Issue Commercial and Travelers' Credits, available in all parts of the world.

FRANK A. GIBSON, Cashier. W. T. S. HAMMOND, Asst. Cashier.

NO PUBLIC FUNDS OR OTHER PREFERRED DEPOSITS RECEIVED.

THE NATIONAL BANK OF CALIFORNIA.

At Los Angeles, Corner Spring and Second Sts.

JOHN M. C. MARBLE, President; J. E. FISHBURN, Vice-President; JOHN E. MARBLE, Vice-President; A. HADLEY, Cashier; E. L. ROGERS, Assistant Cashier.

THE LOS ANGELES NATIONAL BANK.

Capital $500,000. Surplus $100,000.

W. C. PATTERSON, President; W. D. WOOLWINE, Cashier; P. M. GREEN, Vice-President; E. W. COE, Assistant Cashier; FRANK P. FLINT, Second Vice-President.

United States Depository. Letters of Credit issued on London and Paris, and Drafts drawn available in all parts of the world.

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LARGEST SAVINGS BANK IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

J. F. SARTORI.....President
MAURICE S. HELLMAN..Vice-President
W. D. LONGYEAR.....Cashier

DIRECTORS—H. W. Hellman, J. F. Sartori, H. J. Fleishman, F. C. Johnson, J. H. Shankland, J. A. Graves, M. L. Fleming, W. L. Graves, M. S. Hellman, W. D. Longyear, Henderson Hayward.

Interest paid on term and ordinary deposits. Money loaned on real estate.

CALIFORNIA BANK, LOS ANGELES, CAL.

OFFICERS: W. F. BOTSFORD, President. I. B. NEWTON, Vice-President. J. G. MOSSIN, Cashier. T. W. PHELPS, Assistant Cashier.

DIRECTORS—W. F. Botsford, Wm. H. Dearborn, John M. Miller, H. W. Jones, R. M. Widenham, Homer Laughlin, I. B. Newton, W. A. Newhall, H. C. Witmer. Capital, $500,000.00. Surplus and undivided profits, $40,000.00.

MAIN STREET SAVINGS BANK. Paid-up Capital, $167,630. Junction Main, Spring and Temple streets. (Temple Block.) Los Angeles. Money loaned on real estate. Interest paid on deposits. Officers: T. L. DUQUE, President; I. N. VAN NUYS, Vice-President; J. J. VAWTER, Jr., Cashier. Directors: H. W. Hellman, Kaspare Cohn, H. W. O'Melveny, L. Winter, O. T. Johnson, Harris Newmark, W. G. Kerckhoff.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA SAVINGS BANK. Loans on Real Estate. Interest on Deposits. 132 N. Spring street. Capital paid up $100,000.00. Deposits over $2,000,000.00. Directors: J. H. Braly, President, Chas. H. Toll, Cashier; J. M. Elliott, H. Jevne, F. A. Gibson, W. D. Woolwine, W. C. Patterson, A. H. Braly. Safety Boxes for Rent.

GERMAN AMERICAN SAVINGS BANK Cor. First and Main Sts. Pays more than $50,000.00 annually on interest to its depositors. This bank especially solicits the patronage of the regular depositor of small savings. Assets, $2,000,000.00.

A. H. CONGER, SUITE 321 WILCOX BLDG. Dealer in Municipal, School and Corporation Bonds, Local Bank Stocks and negotiator of Real Estate Mortgages. Money to loan and financial trusts executed.

LETTERS TO THE TIMES.

This Department publishes the views of correspondents, but assumes no responsibility therefor. Letters must be brief, write plainly, and be to the point. The limit is 250 words, on the subject for the expression of which the writer pays.

China and the Chinese.

PASADENA, Sept. 4.—[To the Editor of the Los Angeles Times.] In the issue of September 2 appears the report of an interview with a certain Fuh Hsiang, who is said to be "a highly educated Chinese gentleman." He says upon the subject of Germany's objection to abasing herself before the Emperor of Germany: "Correct, though it must be admitted that the offense, the murder of the German Minister, on his way to pay an official visit to the Foreign Office at Peking by a Manchu officer in full uniform, is not only a dastardly crime from the point of view of the law of nations, which would have justified Germany in declaring war forthwith. Something more than a few ambiguous words of apology may be justly exacted."

I do not, however, not to discuss that matter, but to call attention to several remarkable statements made in the first half of the interview which, if correctly reported with ordinary accuracy, claim considerable doubt upon the claim to be "an educated gentleman." After saying that Chinese emperors were on the throne when the forefathers of these present Germans") and yours were living about in the skins of wild beasts and beating each other to death with clubs," this exponent of Chinese culture goes on to inform us that those present he is that "the world regard the western people with pity for their raw newness." Now, certainly very different from the impression which one expects to receive in the reception rooms of the Celestial Empire of China. But as to the Chinese themselves, there is a good deal of unenlightened talk upon the subject of the antiquity of Chinese civilization. It is true that the inhabitants of North Central China have an early origin and early respectable stage of development. But it was a comparatively late civilization and it was not attained centuries ago, so much later is not that it is so much as that it has accomplished not only so, but all of China from the Yangtzu River was, until the Christian era, merely the land of aboriginal tribes, which by slow degrees incorporated the Chinese Empire. Indeed, to the date of our Middle Ages the Emperor of China was in fact a prince of one of the native states, who happened to be generally recognized as Suzerain. Petty intrigues and wars were the order of the day. It was not until China was united by the Mongols and ruled by the great Kubilai Khan A. D. that she could be called an empire at all. Since those changes of government and fall of rival principalities civilization did encounter similar circumstances to western civilization, and it has as much right to claim the glory which came down to us from Greece and Rome to Germany and England, as has have the vast majority Chinamen to claim the glories of the ancient, tiny states of Lu and Chi, where Confucius lived and taught. The name of Canton hardly suggests ancient or medieval history, and it is from Canton that the Chinese come to us. The Manchus, of whom Chun, a very enlightened man, we are told, by whom he permitted to pay for his own coin and remained savages when the shores of the Thames were living raw flesh from the bodies of animals when the Celestial was reigning in splendor on the throne of the Germanies, and the immortal Confucius was writing his Doomesday Book, and even when the Roman civilization had been founded upon its triumphant ruins can be drawn from these facts, to revert a moment to the point, why a Manchu should not yield precedence to a foreigner, and as for our Christian civilization, the westerner should even upon the score of it hide his head before the Celestial.

Of course, long contact with the Chinese may say that the feeling against foreigners is usually contempt as a combination of jealousy and ignorance, veiled by an assumed air of superiority. When considered, it arises not, as the contemplation of our ignorance, but from ignorance simple. To illustrate the attitude of the Chinese mind, Mr. Bee cites the case of our flag by the Chinese. The Americans are known as the people of the Gaudy Flag." The name for the United States is "Ta Mei Kuo" ("The Excellent Kingdom,") the ideograph which he translates," to indicate applied by the Chinese consider us a people, does not properly," but "variegated," the signification, "glorious." It is from which the Chinese call their own country, "Hwa Kuo," "The Glorious Flowery Kingdom," as it is popularly known to us, though they call our flag "Glorious Flag," and upon it one of the military names imaginable that they have done so that Mr. Lee's contention, that we, as a nation, look with contempt, cannot be true, on the contrary, with real respect and liking for the United States because of the diplomacy with them are convinced that to their territory.

Still more fortunate in his belief that the "missionary" has odium and conciliates by falling to the courtesies of life the Chinese standard." For fifteen years in the have been engaged in missionary and have come into contact missionaries from every province and I can assure you that the Times that the reverse of the statement. The missionaries are held and contempt by the Chinese people, but often honored and, failing to observe the orders of life, the missionaries do the very opposite. In parties have week, and bar hall of more and more wife, who are fad.

Allen has begin her last department

of Mr. and prised them Wednesday progressive pleasure. Dr. and Mrs. Butterfield, Mrs. Dunbar

Miss Ada

of it lies in the fact that there is not a province of China into which the missionaries have not already penetrated. Heretofore it has been stipulated by treaty that foreigners shall not do business in the interior of China, so that with the exception of an occasional traveler none but missionaries have, until quite recently, penetrated into the interior at all. One wonders where that favored spot may be which Mr. Lee knows whither only the considerate globe-trotter or the gentle reader has made his way and won the native heart before the rude and high-handed missionary has arrived to create a general atmosphere of enmity!

As usual in this surprising interview, Mr. Lee has gotten the matter exactly reversed. It would be much nearer the truth to say that the missionaries have been treated with uniform friendship except where the trader has penetrated. But neither would such a statement be accurate, for missionaries have often encountered opposition and some traders are as careful as any missionary to treat the natives with justice and kindness, though they are usually handicapped in the carrying out of their good intentions by ignorance of the language. The broad, historic truth is that the missionary first penetrates into the interior, lives down any opposition that he may meet with and then, about the time that the people are beginning to understand his aim and listen to his message, along comes a foreign power and upon some pretext seizes a port or extorts a concession. Agents of syndicates, railway engineers, parties of miners, government agents, follow each other hard and fast. Collisions with the natives occur, there is a small riot here and there, out comes the foreigner's Mauser pistol and he rides away to the port, leaving a dead or wounded Chinaman on the ground. Popular indignation runs high and the missionary who has lived peacefully in that particular town for ten years or more may consider himself fortunate if he be not made a scapegoat and does not have his house pulled down about his ears. This is what has happened in Shantung, in Shansi, in Manchuria, and in a dozen other localities in China. The missionary who is wise does not on this account antagonize the efforts of foreign governments to open the interior of China to trade, knowing that this will, in the long run, make for the prosperity of the people, but he does feel like protesting when the hatred and violence engendered in the process are all charged up to his account.

Let us hope that Mr. Lee Fuh Hsiang will stay long enough in this country to learn that in the matter of civilization there are more things to be desired than antiquity. There must be inventive energy, a tireless spirit of progress, a fearless love for the truth, an awakened conscience, a wide love and sympathy for our fellow-men and, above all, the opened eye to take cognizance of the great verities which lie beyond our material life. When China attains to these things she will take her proper place among the great nations of the world, and not before.

WILLIAM P. CHALFONT.

The Big Piano Sale.

The Bartlett Music Co., 325 S. Broadway, will sell 10 more carloads of good pianos at wholesale during September.

Notice to Grape Growers.

As duly authorized purchasing agent of the winemakers of Southern California, I am now prepared to contract for this year's crop of grapes. Please communicate with me at my office, No. 2234 N. Main st., First National Bank Building, Los Angeles, Cal. Guy B. Barham.

This institution has been established 20 years.

20,000 Patients Have Been Treated.

Specialists for All Men's Diseases.

More men come to us than to other physicians, because our methods are known, our results are certain. We treat men by the most modern and wholesome methods, thus avoiding the unpleasant and painful processes used years ago.

It Would Be Well for Every Man to Read This.

If You Do Not Live In the City

We will send you upon request a free booklet on home treatment, sent in a plain sealed envelope. We cure hundreds of men without detaining them a moment from home or business.

Some Points to Remember.

Fees for treatment are moderate and payment is arranged to suit a patient's convenience.

The institution affords perfect privacy.

It is the largest and best equipped institution on the coast.

Nature is so uncertain in its progress that a sound and healthy man today may be threatened with weakness or disease tomorrow.

There are no ailments which require so much special knowledge and experience for their cure, as diseases of men, therefore the first consideration of an ailing man should be to select a physician who has proved by actual cures his ability and skill in this field of medicine.

The mere size of a physicians practice means nothing to an individual who does not stop to consider, yet unless a physician was successful in his treatments, his practice would soon fall away.

We take a professional pride in the fact that 20,000 patients have been administered to by us. Each year of our career, the number has grown rapidly. Patients have come from all over the United States. Men who had tried other physicians came to us and recommended their friends, and thus the volume is ever increasing.

Every malady that afflicts man, is treated with special knowledge and the utmost skill. A cure is not a cure with us unless it is permanent. Our system of treatment builds up the bodily vigor as well as cures the disease. Our patients leave us with ruddy health in their veins, and strength of body and mind.

Consultation and Examination Free.

We are always pleased to explain the full nature of a disease. If a man has doubts about his condition, we charge nothing for our professional opinion regarding his case. We have lifted many a man from his hopeless condition and given him life, health and happiness. And it is by such frank and honest methods that we have become known as the reliable and best specialists in the West.

DR. MEYERS & CO., 218 S. Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal.

Hours—9 to 12, 1 to 4; evenings, 7 to 8. Sundays, 10 to 12.

Parmelee Dohrmann Co.

For the week, beginning Monday, September 9th.

Here's a bunch of timely "Parmelee" Specials; the first of our fall offerings. These recent arrivals were carefully selected to the advantage of our patrons, from special contributions of various manufacturers who, because of our large orders, made us most interesting prices.

Three Lamp Specials.

The latest improved "Royal" center draft lamp, complete with chimney and shade, nickel stand and bowl; the best lamp made for general use; "Special" at..... $1.75

Handsome parlor lamp, like the picture, decorated china vase and shade, center draft, gives a soft, mellow light, delightful for reading; a great Parmelee "Special" at..... $2.75

Another very large wrought iron parlor lamp, designed in the very newest shape; at such a small outlay for a really fine lamp that you can't afford to let the chance slip away "Special" at. $4.75

Jardinieres.

The values we offer this week on a car load of pretty new jardinieres—quaint shapes and artistic decorations—are "special." You simply can't begin to match them anywhere else. All sizes, from the tiny little ones up to the very largest.

40c, 50c, 75c.

These are the prices we've put on three special lots. Now's the time to get a pretty jardiniere if you want to get it cheap.

Palms 60c.

Fine 4-leaf Palms with beautiful spreading leaves, as natural as life, perfect in every particular—a Parmelee "Special" at 60 cents.

Jardiniere Stands at 75c.

Wrought Iron Jardiniere stands in new and graceful shapes, dainty, but durable and strong; stand 30 inches high; a great "special" at 75 cents.

Onyx Tables $5.

This handsome onyx top table with heavy brass frame, book rest and gracefully curved legs, is indeed a great "special" at five dollars. We hardly hope to get any more to sell at this price when these are gone. Don't delay if you want one.

Fine and effective patterns in 52 and 100-piece dinner sets, decorated in exquisite designs. The beautiful gold shapes and artistic decorations will delight and charm every lover of fine china—besides prices are in the "special" class for all who will act promptly.

Parmelee-Dohrmann Co.

232-234 South Spring Street.

"OH, MY BACK!"

Are you tortured with a pain in your back when you wake up in the morning?

Does your back feel stiff and sore when you get out of a chair?

Does it ache when you stand on your feet for a while?

All these are signs of weakness in the nerves and organs which center at the spine. It is a serious matter, and will give you trouble if neglected.

Weak Kidneys, Constipation, Varicocele, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Wasting Vitality, Sciatica, Locomotor Ataxia and Bright's Disease all produce a Lame Back

Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt Cures Back Pains in 5 Days.

It cures forever, because it restores the warm life to the weakened nerves and muscles. It pours into them a vigor which renews their elastic strength. I have cured many bad cases in 5 days.

Lame Back and Rheumatism.

Pasadena, Cal., June 12, 1901.

Dr. M. A. McLaughlin—Dear Sir: I suffered for nine years from rheumatism and pain in my back, so bad were they that I could not work. After wearing one of your belts one week, I was able to go to work, and in two months I was cured. Yours very truly,

1529 Illinois St. W. H. KISBAUGH.

Weakness Cured.

Merced, Cal.

Dr. M. A. McLaughlin—Dear Sir: I received your belt all right, and am glad to state that I am a new man. I am getting stronger every day, my ambition is returning, and I feel like a different person. These are the results of your wonderful treatment.

Yours very truly, J. P. MAHER.

No Burning! No Blisters!

The Dr. McLaughlin Electric Belt is the only one in the world which can pour electricity into the body so that the patient can feel it without burning or blistering. My special chamois cushion electrodes and regulator make this possible. No other belt on earth has them, hence all others that have any power must burn and blister the skin.

FREE BOOK.

If possible, call and test my famous Belt, free of charge. I will tell you honestly whether it will help you or not. Examination will convince you of its superiority over all other belts. If you cannot call, send for my 80-page, beautifully illustrated book, with full information and prices. I send it closely sealed, free.

DR. M. A. McLAUGHLIN, 129½ W. Second St., Los Angeles, Cal.

OFFICE HOURS—8:30 a.m. to 8 p.m. Never Sold in Drug Stores.

Begins Monday, Sept. 9.

Begins Monday, Sept. 9.

Auction Sale of . . .

Oriental Rugs.

Mr. LEVON BABAYAN, representative of the Imperial Persian Rug Co., who has brought a magnificent collection with him, has positive instructions from his firm to sell by public auction, without reserve, the entire valuable collection of

Turkish and Persian Rugs, Carpets, Portieres, Etc.

Now at the Art Rooms, - - 330 South Broadway

Commencing on Monday, September 9, at 2 p.m. sharp, and continuing one week only at the same hours.

This will be a lifetime opportunity for securing high-grade and rare Oriental Rugs at great bargains, as the sale will be without reserve.

The Imperial Persian Rug Co., - - 330 South Broadway.

LIMBROCK & MILLS, Auctioneers.

Mr. G. F. Mills of Chicago will conduct this sale.

What People Want!

FINE GOODS in all latest patterns, best of work and perfect fit for the least money. That's our aim. Furs remodeled at one-third, and taken care of until wanted; that's what we Eastern people have done and do.

215 W. Fourth St. Up Stairs. M. H. Robinson, Ladies' Gents Tailoring and Fur House

The Equitable Gas and Electric Company

217 New High St.

FOR SALE OR TRADE.....

Stock and Grain Ranch of 1300 acres at a great bargain. This splendid ranch, which has had in the past an exceptionally good name, and has made money for its owners—MUST BE SOLD. It is located in Riverside County in one of its best valleys; near railroad; has all the necessary buildings, with wells, etc., etc. For full particulars, see the

CHAPIN-TIBBOT COMMERCIAL CO. 437 and 441 South Broadway.

BAJA CALIFORNIA

DAMIANA BITTERS

Is a great Restorative, Invigorator and Nervine.

The most wonderful aphrodisiac and Special Tonic for the Sexual Organs of both sexes.

The Mexican Remedy for diseases of the Kidney and Bladder. Sells on its own merits.

NABER, ALF'S & BRUNE, Agents.

325 Market street, S. F.—(Send for circular.)

Lenox Catarrh Cure,

We are now offering this excellent remedy in 50c and $1.00 bottles. We do not guarantee a cure with a 50c bottle, although it does cure in most cases, but we will refund the money if the $1 bottle fails to cure. This gives the poor sufferer a chance to be cured as well as the rich. Mail orders filled promptly. For sale at all druggists. LENOX CATARRH CURE CO. Office 215 S. Broadway, Rms. 916, 17

Stylish Suits $15.50

Dressy Suits $20

Pants $4.50

My $25.00 Suits are the best in America.

25 Per Cent Saved by getting your suit made by

JOE POHEIM THE TAILOR 143 So. Spring St., Los Angeles.

Samples Sent Free....

LADIES!

Early Fall Goods for Ladies' Gowns arriving daily. Make your selection now.

340 South Broadway. J. KORN.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

Has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Rupture Can be Cured BY PROF. FANDREY 642 S. Main St.

Engraved Stationery

Invitations, Announcements, Calling Cards, WILSON & SPRING CO., 332 S. Spring St. SOCIETY STATIONERS.

The Best Judges . . .

Pronounce our Wines as perfect, and the economical buyers favor us with their trade. We always maintain our strong point of pleasing the public.

Sonoma, Zinfandel or Riesling, per gallon.....	50c	Twenty-year-old Port, Sherry, Angelica, Muscat, Malaga or Madeira, per gal.	$1.50
Five-year-old Port, per gallon	50c	Medicinally Pure Whisky, per quart bottle, and upward	50c
Five-year-old Sherry, Angelica or Muscat, per gal...	65c		

Age and Purity Guaranteed. *Free Samples.*

EDWARD GERMAIN WINE CO.,

397-399 Los Angeles Street, Corner Fourth.

No Bar in Connection. *Open Evenings.* *Tel. Main 919.*

CONSUMPTION CURED SANATORIUM at PASADENA. The only home in the Orange Belt devoted exclusively to the treatment of tuberculosis. Write or telephone DR. W. HARRISON HALLARD, 415½ S. Spring St. for literature.

New Hair for Old.

We want to buy combings of light hair. We also want to sell all sorts of ready made hair goods or we will make something to order from your own combings. We carry a stock of wigs, topees, bangs, switches and janes. Our hair work is guaranteed both as to quality and price. You can save money if you buy here.

FOURTH FLOOR.

A. Hamburger & Sons [INC.]

SAFEST PLACE TO TRADE. N. Spring & Franklin—L.A.

Corns Versus Comfort.

When you see persons walking down the street with their [illegible] all screwed up it is either the sun or their corns that [illegible] noyance. In most cases it is the corns. These pesky little [illegible] rufflers can be removed without hurt. Dr. Ball, our chiropodist, causes no pain or suffering while removing corns, and you can walk away with a comfortable foot in a shoe that no longer pinches or hurts. Single corns 25c. FOURTH FLOOR.

$30,000 Reduction Sale of Crockery AND Glassware

A tremendous upheaval, down throwing and scattering of values throughout the length and breadth of Southern California. A sale of such importance to housekeepers that we wish to impress it on your memory in the most vivid manner. We want you to fully understand and appreciate the magnitude and the scope of this sale. Never has there been such a general mark-down of prices in our crockery and glassware department. We have never known of a sale west of the Mississippi river which approached this one in any noticeable degree.

WE ARE BUILDING A NEW CROCKERY WAREHOUSE.

For more than a year this great store has been too small for our business. One of the first steps towards enlarging our quarters is the building of a four story warehouse adjoining and in the rear of our retail building. Our reserve stock of glassware and crockery is now kept in the basement and in rented buildings on New High St. It must all be moved or sold. We prefer to sell it. We want to stock the new warehouse with new lines. We want to reduce our reserve stock to the minimum. Figured in dollars and cents our crockery department contains twice too many goods. We are in the habit of buying all the new shapes as fast as they are brought out by the potteries of this country and Europe. We have accumulated an immense assortment, entirely too great to meet the every day needs of Los Angeles buyers. If crockery and glassware could be moved as easily as dry goods and with as little risk of breakage, we would not feel so fearful of moving them and would not be forced to reduce the prices to such a great extent. We have decided

Dinner-ware Reduced.

Our stock of dinner sets and dinner-ware in open stock patterns is something immense. The following reduced prices preach economy in every line. You who want a new dinner set should not loose sight of this opportunity.

100-piece white semi-porcelain dinner sets of a quality sold in other stores at $7.50, new shapes and guaranteed quality; sale price $5.98

10-piece dinner set; same as above $0.98

Fine 107-piece German china dinner sets with good floral decorations; these sets have a piece or two slightly damaged or missing, but are not hurt for use; for this reason we reduce the price from $25.50 to..... $14.98

100-piece richly decorated Austrian china dinner sets, new shapes and decorations, were $30; reduced to..... $18.00

107-piece Austrian china dinner set, thin and fine as French China and decorated equal to any $35 French set, while they last..... $21.50

50 piece dinner sets in a fine quality of semi porcelains, decorated in gold and colored floral patterns; usually sold for $7.50. Sale price..... $4.98

Full 100 piece dinner sets with pink or blue decorations. Sets we sell regularly at $10. Sale price..... $6.98

100 piece decorated dinner sets of the finest quality English porcelains. Fine floral decorations and trimmed with gold. Reduced from $13.50 to..... $8.98

124 piece dinner set of a beautiful rich flow blue decoration traced throughout with gold. Originally priced at $15, now..... $11.98

White China Reduced.

An immense accumulation of white Austrian china is to be closed out at average half price. Every piece is warranted perfect and of excellent quality. Prices have been reduced as follows:

[illegible] soup plates for 10c
10c large sauce plates for 5c
6c small sauce plates for 3c
25c sauce boats 15c
$1.00 sauce tureen 50c
15c covered sugars 10c
25c covered vegetable dishes $1.00
$1.25 covered butters 65c
$1.00 tea pots 50c
20c olive dishes 10c
25c bowls 15c
10c pickle dishes 10c
$1.00 berry and salad bowls 50c
$1.20 ice relish dishes 65c
45c bread and cake plates 19c
$1.50 fish platters 75c
25c 14-in platters 15c
$1.00 16-inch platters 50c
$1.25 18-inch platters 65c
$1.00 celery trays 50c
20c bone dishes 10c

CUSPIDORS.

Small blue mottled cuspidors, of very durable crockery. Special 9c

Large size blue mottled cuspidors; worth 25c. Offered 15c

Painted and decorated cuspidors, small size; regularly sold at 10c. Special at..... 5c

Large painted and decorated cuspidors, which sell regularly at 25c. Reduced to..... 9c

Gold and brown cuspidors, of good, durable quality, attractive designs. Special at..... 19c

Fine white porcelaine cuspidors, with decorations in flowers and gold; good bargains at 50c. Offered..... 35c

Austrian china cuspidors, in new decorations and shapes, at one-third less than other stores charge. Priced from $1.00 down to..... 50c

JARDINIERES.

Glazed jardinieres, of a quality that we sell regularly at 25c. Reduced to..... 15c

8-inch jardinieres, regularly sold for 75c and 65c; handsomely decorated and glazed. Reduced to..... 49c

Painted jardinieres in all sorts of fancy colors and tintings; 35c and 40c ones; 8-inch size. For..... 29c

CUPS and SAUCERS

A big lot of thin ovid French china tea cups and saucers in low and small shape, quality which we sell regularly at 10c. Special at..... 10c

WRITE FOR WHAT YOU WANT

To Inaugurate This Great Sale Monday Morning

and continue it until $30,000 worth of crockery, china and glassware has been sold. We have set a mark and it is a big one. We have determined to sell every dollar's worth of the $30,000. We have priced things accordingly. You can rest assured that every price is reduced exactly as we quote it. There are no fictitious values chronicled here. Many of the articles advertised were cheap at regular prices. It is our custom to sell crockery and glassware for less than other dealers. Our own prices are now reduced. Plenty of extra salespeople and additional facilities for handling the trade have been provided. This is undoubtedly the opportunity part of the year for supplying all needed crockery and glassware in the home, restaurant and hotel.

OLIVE TRAYS.

Opal decorated pin and olive trays in a large assortment of shapes and decorations, 15c ones special at..... 9c

BUTTER JARS.

Small size butter jars of glazed stone ware. Remarkably cheap at..... 5c

UMBRELLA JARS.

Big fancy jars which can be used for umbrellas or as slop jars. So shaped that a jardiniere can be set in the top. Plain white porcelaine with embossed patterns. 10 inches in diameter and 14 in. high. Formerly priced at $1.75. Reduced to..... 98c

The same jars mentioned above, only decorated in gold and fancy floral designs. Very attractive in shape and ornamentation. Worth from $2.00 to $2.50. Reduced to..... $1.98

CHAMBER SETS.

6-piece tinted and decorated chamber sets in all colors; handsome, new shapes; special for..... $2.69

Slop jars to match, $1.75.

6-piece gold stippled chamber sets, tinted in all colors. For..... $2.98

Slop jars to match $1.98.

FLOWER POTS.

Decorated and gold stippled flower pots with saucers to match. These take the place of jardinieres. They are pretty.

4 inch size, cut from 10c to 5c
5 inch size, cut from 15c to 10c
6 inch size, cut from 20c to 15c
7 inch size, cut from 30c to 19c
8 inch size, cut from 35c to 25c
9 inch size, cut from 50c to 39c
10 inch size, cut from 65c to 49c
12 inch size, cut from 75c to 59c

Glasses 12½c.

All sorts of stem glasses worth from 20c to 35c, including

Cordials,	Brandies,
Sherbets,	Mints,
Cocktails,	Wines,
Port wines,	Clarets,
Champagnes,	Ales,
Goblets,	Saucer champagnes.

Choice of this entire assortment of the finest thin blown stem glasses in artistic shapes for 12½c each.

TEA POTS.

Pretty rain drop tea pots with wicker bails. Special as..... 9c

Blue Awari Japanese tea pots and other pretty styles of Japanese goods. Special as..... 12½c

Large Blue Awari and world renowned Kaga Japanese tea pots. Remarkably cheap at..... 19c

1 quart English decorated jet tea pots. Fire proof. Special as..... 29c

Pirfn brown Rockingham tea pots with metal handles. 1 quart size. Special at..... 19c

Large assortment of fine decorated porcelain tea pots in all sizes. Worth 60c to $1.00. Special at..... 49c

SHAVING MUGS.

500 white French china shaving mugs of a regular 50c quality offered at..... 9c

BLUE MOTTLED PITCHERS.

½ gallon blue mottled ice water pitchers. An article needed in every home. 35c ones for..... 25c

MOTTLED PUDDING DISHES.

Blue mottled pudding or bake dishes in all sizes. Reduced as follows:

1 quart size cut from 10c to 5c.
1½ quart size cut from 15c to 8c.
2 quart size cut from 20c to 10c.
3 quart size cut from 25c to 15c.
4 quart size cut from 35c to 19c.

SPECIAL PLATES.

Decorated breakfast plates in all sorts of good porcelain ware, regular 10c ones, cut to..... 5c

French China plates in a great variety of hand-painted patterns to be sold as a reduction of ½ to ⅔; many of these are the samples bought at importer's prices; an immense assortment of them.

50c and 75c plates for 25c.
35c to 50c plates for 19c.
$1.00 to $1.25 plates for 65c.
$1.75 to $2.25 plates for $1.48.
$2.50 to $3.00 plates for $1.98.
$3.50 to $5.00 plates for $2.98.

COOKING CROCKS.

Nothing in an oven or pure as a stone crock for cooking fruit, etc. They are fire proof.

½ gallon crocks cut from 25c to 10c
1 gallon crocks cut from 35c to 15c
2 gallon crocks cut from 45c to 29c

TURKEY PLATTERS.

A big lot of turkey platters in a variety of shapes and decorations, offered at less than half price.

14 inch size, cut from $1.00 to 49c
16 inch size, cut from $1.50 to 89c
18 inch size, cut from $2.00 to 98c

Fancy engraved crystal table tumblers. Pretty designs. Special at..... 5c

Glass measuring jar. A very useful article for every household. Special at..... 19c

Combination water pitcher and measuring jug: ½ gal. size, measuring from 1 oz. to 32 ounces. Special as..... 19c

Glassware at 9c.

On the fourth floor where there is plenty of room, we have arranged on large tables an immense assortment of glass pieces which are to be sold at 9c. They are all worth from 50 per cent. to 100 per cent. more. Regular prices range from 15c to 25c. The assortment includes cream pitchers, spoon holders, 8-inch plates, 7-inch berry bowls, 9-inch cake plates, 6-inch prize vases, green and gold decorated fruits, handled olives, spoon trays, bonbons, pickle dishes, tall celeries, large lemon reamers, covered mustard pots, oil bottles, finger bowls, etc. Choose from the entire line for 9c.

Glassware at 19c.

Upon another immense table you will find a big assortment of large pieces of glassware, fine crystal goods in cut glass patterns. They are worth from 30c to 50c. Choose from the entire lot which consists of celery trays, engraved wine decanters, 11-inch vases, 8-inch bowls, molasses jugs, large cake plates, 1-2 gallon pitchers, covered butter and sugars, genuine cut glass tumblers, large glass hand lamps all complete with burner, chimney and wick, [illegible] oval berry dishes, etc. These and many others will be sold this immense glassware sale at choice for 19c.

Large size blown tumblers of best flint glass; special at..... 5c

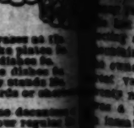
Small water pitchers for table use in cut glass patterns, heavy and rich as..... 15c

Large size same as above, 25c.

Cut glass pattern spoon holders and fruit dishes; heavy flint glass; worth 10c; for..... 5c

Water sets consisting of 6 glazed pitcher and tray in assorted colors, worth $1.00 at..... 49c

Heavy pressed glass table tumblers; smooth, clear glass, at..... 2½c



4 inch pressed glass sauce dishes in pretty shapes and patterns; worth 4 and 5c, special at..... 2½c

8 inch berry bowl to pressed glass pattern. Large handsome piece, special at..... 19c

4 piece pressed glass sets including butter, sugar, cream pitcher and spoon holder, remarkably cheap at..... 29c

Paper flower vases at 15c

Pressed cake plates at

Pressed fruit dishes at

Pressed pickle dishes at

Pressed celery stands at

Pressed cuspids or shells

1 qt. engraved wine decanters, [illegible] artistic patterns; over regular leaders reduced to

1 qt. rain bow water pitchers

Low pressed celery bowls

Brush and Comb Trays.

About 300 fine decorated porcelain and china brush and comb trays decorated in gold and pretty designs. Worth from 75c to $1.00. Choice for..... 25c

Cabarets.

3 compartment cabarets in English and German ware; used for fruits; qualities:

$1.75 cabarets for..... 98c
$2.50 cabarets for..... $1.39
$3.75 cabarets for..... $1.98

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Sample Garment Sale CONTINUES

The sale of sample garments for women that began Saturday morning will continue a few days. Of course the stock is limited. There were only about 500 samples in the lot. Every garment is a new fall style. Mr. Callis, who sold them to us represented one of the best manufacturers of the East. Every garment is well made. This sample line offers a better variety than any store can carry in regular stock. There are no two alike.

Priced at 1-3 Off.

We bought these samples at a reduction of one-third from regular wholesale prices. We will sell them as we bought them, at a reduction of one-third from retail prices. The following quotations are the prices marked on the goods. Each garment is worth a half more which is equal to a reduction of one-third from the regular price.

Plush capes, $7.50 to $11.25
Cloth capes, $1.65 to $12.50
Fur collarettes, $1.50 to $5.95
Fur boas, $1.50 to $22.75
Misses' Automobiles, $5.95 to $21.75
Women's suits, $11.50 to $24.75
Women's jackets, $3.95 to $24.75
Automobiles, $6.95 to $27.50
Walking skirts, $4.95 to $11.95
Silk dress skirts, $7.50 to $44.75
Velvet dress skirts, $25.75 to $44.75
Cloth dress skirts, $1.50 to $16.75

SECOND FLOOR.

Ebell Shoes for Autumn.

New autumn styles of the celebrated Ebell shoes are ready; some 20 styles from which to select; patent kid, patent leather, dongola kid, vici kid, black Russia calf, etc. Turned soles, welt soles, French heels, Cuban heels and many modifications of other shapes and styles; the swellest and best line of Ebell shoes we have ever offered; qualities are even better than before. Price always the same, $3.50.

Dress Goods and Silk Arrivals.

We offer a choice assortment of new fall fabrics. Silks and wools that will receive first attention from those who are securing their early fall costumes.

$2.50 Silk and Wool Crepes for $1.

Our buyer was fortunate in securing 15 pieces of these fine silk and wool French crepes which sell usually at $2.50 a yard. They come in gray, red, lavender, light green, blue and black. They will not wrinkle, are 40 inches wide and are very satisfactory for soft, clingy gowns. We will never be able to duplicate this offer. On sale while they last at $1 a yard.

89c FOR $1.25 FANCY WAIST SILKS.

100 pieces of fancy waist silks, in all the popular shades of red, green, blue, pink, lavender, gray, old rose, castor, cream, black and white. They come in hemstitched stripes, lace stripe effects; appliqued stripes and embroidered stripes—an extra line of fine silks; 20 inches wide, and a good quality for $1.25 a yard. On sale at 89c a yard.

$1.00 FOR $1.25 BLACK PEAU DE SOIE.

20 pieces of black peau de soie silk, for waists and dresses; a rich, lustrous black and a soft quality—the kind that will shake the dust and will not split in wearing; 21 inches wide; pure silk. On sale at $1.00 a yard.

79c FOR 27 INCH, BLACK TAFFETA.

10 pieces of black taffeta silk for waists, skirts and lining tailor made suits. Soft quality and a rich lustrous black; 27 inches wide and all pure silk. The kind that will not split and will shake the dust. On sale at 79c a yard.

75c FOR NEW FALL WOOL WAISTINGS.

200 pieces of new striped wool waisting in granite and venitian cloth in all the new shades, red, blue, old rose, lavender, gray, castor, cream and black with white stripes, embroidered stripes, illuminated stripes or corded stripes and with side band used for trimmings for collars and cuffs of waists; 38 inches wide. On sale at 75c a yard.

Stocking Sale Continues.

This is the greatest stocking sale we have ever known. In fact it is the greatest ever reported from any store on the Pacific coast. We made lavish preparations. We bought 6000 pairs to sell at one price, and thousands of dozens to sell at other prices.

At 25c a Pair.

We show an immense variety of staple and fancy stockings. All sorts of patterns in lace and drop stitch effects in fancy colorings, in plain black with white feet or soles and every other conceivable style. Stockings worth from 35c to 50c a pair, in ladies sizes only. Among other special values we offer:

Misses' fine French ribbed stockings warranted two-thread yarn. Qualities 12½c, selling at..... 6¼c

Women's lisle finished stockings with double heels and toes. Fine black and worth 15c a pair. Selling at..... 7½c

Boys' and girls' fine French ribbed heavy corduroy ribbed stockings, worth 20c and 25c, at..... 12½c

Boys' and girls' French ribbed stockings with double knees and feet. An unusually good 25c grade..... 16⅔c

Women's fine black cotton stockings, also Richelieu ribbed styles. Double heels and toes. 25c ones for..... 12½c

Women's silk finish lisle hose in Richelieu ribs, also plain black cotton hose. 25c ones at three pairs for 50c or single pair..... 17c

Women's plain black Egyptian yarn 40 gauge stockings made of 4-thread yarn; worth 60c, at 3 prs for $1; pr..... 35c

Women's fancy stockings in an immense variety of colors and lace lisle patterns. The latter are plain black. 75c and $1 qualities for..... 50c

Women's fancy polka dots and fancy Scotch plaids, also black lace lisle stockings. Worth $1 and $1.50, for..... 65c

DELICIOUS Cool Drinks

Anita Cream 40¢ A JAR

Watches CLEANED 50¢

Boys' School Suits

Splendid three piece suits, coat, vest and pants, made of all wool cheviots in dark brown, green, tan and gray mixtures; sizes 9 to 16 years. Vests are single or double breasted. These are the best suits ever seen for long service. The [illegible] made and perfect fitting. They loook right and they wear right.....

All wool suits made of cassimeres, cheviots, medium and heavy weights. Double breasted styles, excellent trimmings. Tape bound seams and riveted buttons; 6 to 14 yrs; worth $3.50, for

All wool suits in 3 to 16 years sizes. Made of cheviots, worsteds and tweeds. Double breasted and knee and riveted buttons. Taped bound seams; light and dark effects; splendid values

SECOND FLOOR.

New Drapery Stuffs

We place on sale an assortment of drapery materials in the light of Pretty styles and new color effects prices are all very much under That is one of the benefits to from trading at the Hamburger

Silkoline drapery, 36 inches wide. The most popular drapery stuff made. A large assortment of high class styles and colorings, the value, on sale at..... 10c

Curtain organdie, 36 inches wide. A beautiful assortment of colored organdie. The latest styles, pretty bedroom effects. 20c values, at..... 12½c

Art denim. About 200 pieces to choose from. All colors, printed both sides. Artistic effects the values at..... 15c

Art burlap, 50 inches wide. A closely woven burlap, with high class Heraldic effects printed in colors. The most artistic stuff to be had..... 20c

Drapery nansook 36 inches wide, excellent quality with soft satin finish, beautiful floral effects; soft colorings; the value, at..... 12½c

Colonial brocade, ¾ yard wide, a fine material for bed spreads, couch covers and drapes. Beautiful and effective; at..... 25c

Parellacie drapery, 32 inches wide, attractive as silk; oriental and floral designs, color effects, blue and white, green and rose, olive and rose, yellow and

Linen taffeta, 36 inches wide, the finest drapery stuff; handsome [illegible] styles; perfect hanging qualities; very popular for hanging doors

FOURTH FLOOR.

Trimmed Walking Hats.

The first view day yesterday, met with a hearty reception from our patrons. The department was thronged. The sale continues, supplemented by a Special Sale at $1.50, $2.50 and

PICTORIAL SHEET.
Timely Illustrations.

Los Angeles Sunday Times

IN FOUR PARTS.
Part Four—8 Pages.

XXTH YEAR. SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 8, 1901. PRICE 5 CENTS

Was This Veteran Miner Murdered in Lone Texas Canyon?

POOR OLD RUSH.

THERE still is much dissatisfaction among the friends of the late Critchfield D. Rush over the Coroner's hurried inquest as to the cause of his death.

The Coroner's jury rendered a verdict of suicide, and that verdict has the endorsement of Coroner Holland. Many of the miners and mountaineers living in the cañons adjacent to the old man's lonely abode where he met a tragic death, are nevertheless firm in the belief that he was murdered. This opinion is also held by many of the former comrades of Rush, at the Soldiers' Home.

THE DEAD VETERAN.

Rush was a native of Perry county, Ohio, and a veteran of Co. I, Fifth Minnesota Infantry, and had been

and had been shot in the left eye. A 44-caliber revolver, lying on the floor near his outstretched left hand, seemed to be the weapon with which the deed was done. Everything within the cabin was in neat order, and the door was fastened from the inside. There was no food or water in the hut, according to the observation made by the Coroner, and it had been reported that the old man was in poor health when last seen. No money or valuables of any consequence were in sight. Evidently sickness and poverty impelled the old soldier to take his life.

That was the way the Coroner sized up the situation. The body was so badly decomposed that a careful investigation of the wound was not made. Apparently the man had been dead for several weeks before the body was found.

MURDER SUSPECTED.

But people around Newhall are asking what became of the old man's stock of provisions and the money he was known to have when last seen alive. If he had shut himself up in his cabin and committed suicide, is it likely that some one would have robbed the body and rifled the hut? Is it not more probable that he was murdered for his property and the body so placed by the murderer as to make it appear like a case of suicide?

Those are the questions that have been propounded again and again by the dead man's friends, since the inquest. Persons who have visited the scene of the tragedy and made a more leisurely examination than the Coroner did, say it is quite possible for the old man to have been murdered.

HE HAD MONEY.

On June 25 Rush was in Newhall and purchased $25 worth of provisions, which he paid for. He also settled up a running account which he owed at the store, $8.57 being the balance which he paid. He then hired Charles Delano for $4 to haul his supplies to his camp. Delano says he had a two-horse spring wagon loaded with provisions, including much tinned goods, enough to last him a long while. When he paid Delano for his services, the latter noticed that he had quite a snug sum of money left—several gold pieces and a greenback—perhaps $35 in all, Delano thought.

The old man (he was 63) appeared in better health and spirits when Delano left him than he had been for months before.

PERPLEXING QUESTIONS.

Judging by the condition of the body when found, Rush must have been killed about, or soon after, July 1. If so he should have had a big supply of provisions left, but his larder was practically empty. As there is no opportunity to spend any money in that lonely spot, he should also have had some cash in his pockets, or concealed about the place, but none was found. What became of these things if the old man killed himself?

Another question that is asked is why was the pistol near the dead man's left hand, when found? It is well known that he was right-handed, and would he have shot himself with his left hand, in the left eye, if he contemplated suicide?

OLD "TEX'S" THEORY.

Old "Tex" Temple, who lives in Mint Cañon, about ten miles from Rush's cabin, says the big meteor which fell in that neighborhood some weeks ago, was old man Rush's spirit come back to haunt Texas Cañon.

Temple believes the old man was murdered. He sent his son to warn Rush several months before his death that three men were plotting to kill him, in order to possess themselves of his mine. It was owing to this warning that Rush purchased the revolver which was found by his side after his death. Who the three men were that he had cause to fear, Temple has not ventured to say.

RUSH'S CABIN AND HIS GRAVE

...rs on the Pacific Coast. For ...rteen years he was pros... mining off and on, in the ... above Newhall, and was ... of a claim on which he set ... value, in Texas Cañon, about ... miles northeast of Newhall. He ... pensioner, and at times was ... of the Soldiers' Home, his ... on admission being insom... failing vision. When working ... he lived in a rough stone ... of his own construction, in Texas ... ten miles from any other hu... habitation.

About June 1 a stranger with a fine black horse was camping in Texas Cañon. No one seemed to know who he was, or why he was there. He has not been seen in the vicinity since the tragedy.

HAD FAITH IN HIS MINE.

It is said Rush at one time could have sold his mine, the Mary Fredericka, for nearly $10,000, but he held it for a higher price. He had done considerable development work upon it, including a shaft and two tunnels driven to a considerable depth, and disclosing good bodies of ore. In these tunnels are tools and a quantity of fuse and powder just where the old man left them when he quit work. He had great hopes of making a fortune out of this mine. His ambition was to get enough money for it, or out of it, to return to his native heath in Ohio and buy a fine farm.

RESPECTED BY COMRADES.

W. H. Porter of Co. C, Soldiers' Home, says he knew Rush in Ohio in 1854, and it was Porter's brother who staked him when he started West. Porter did not see him again until they met at the Soldiers' Home about six years ago. According to Porter's statement Rush was the kind of man who would "make a spoon or spl'it a horn." He was an honest, persevering chap who commanded the respect of those who knew him.

All of Rush's comrades at the Soldiers' Home speak well of him, and when mention is made about his death, they shake their heads and say he never killed himself. He was not the sort of man to do that, say they, with one accord. He was quiet, self-contained and a man of steady habits.

NO FUNERAL HONORS.

There is some feeling at the Soldiers' Home over the manner in which their old comrade was buried. They think scant courtesy was shown him, considering that he was a veteran of good standing. Undertaker Garrett sent a coffin along with the Coroner's party. Into this the putrid corpse, which was too nasty to handle conveniently, was dumped, by lifting the blankets on which it was lying. The coffin was then closed and placed in a shallow grave within a few feet of the cabin door, as shown by the photograph, on this page, taken by a Times staff artist. No headboard or monument marks the grave, except the stones heaped upon it to prevent the coyotes from exhuming the remains.

There was no ceremony of any kind over the corpse.

That Rush was well connected in the East is shown by numerous letters of inquiries received from surviving relatives, since the news of his tragic death was sent abroad. One of these letters is from his niece, Mrs. J. A. Rastenbaugh, of Buffalo, Iowa, who writes to F. H. Landell, postmaster at Newhall, for the name of any friend of her deceased uncle who might interest himself in behalf of the relatives.

"If you can send me any friend's

is expected to come to Los Angeles to look after Rush's estate.

TENANTLESS HABITATION.

When a Times representative recently visited the scene of the tragedy in Texas Cañon, he found everything at Rush's cabin just as it had been left, apparently, before the occupant's violent death. Two sacks of flour were found that had been overlooked by the Coroner's party, but no other provisions were in store.

An old wooden chair stood by the open fireplace; against it leaned a manzanita stick he used as a poker. A frying pan hung by the chimney alongside a wooden bowl. The bed clothes were piled in a heap on the boards that served as a bed; some were smeared with the old soldier's life's blood. Dishes and cooking utensils stood about, with dust accumu-

name," says she, "it would do my mother so much good. She was his only sister, and we know he had some photos and other things; if we could find them it would please her. She is 79 years old, and she says if she could only have some little keepsake of his."

The aged sister is Mrs. Susana Gadd. Another niece that has been heard from is Mrs. Mary Fredericka Schafer of Ottumwa, Iowa, for whom Rush evidently named his mine, the Mary Fredericka.

A relative from Broken Bow, Neb., is expected to come to Los Angeles to look after Rush's estate.

lating upon them. Mute evidences of the life that once made that lone habitation a home, where human hopes and ambitions, joys and sorrows, once held sway, were all about, while just outside the cabin door was the mound of earth and stones which showed that death—death in violent form—had entered that door. But whether that lonely grave holds the body of a suicide or the victim of a thieving assassin, who, barring the Coroner, shall venture to say for a certainty?

MERGING OF BIG INTERESTS.

The Output of Morgan's Group of Mills.

A Coal Trust Likely in West Virginia.

United States Steel Company Acquires Shelby Tube Company.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]

WASHINGTON (D. C.) Aug. 28.—The United States Steel Company has just acquired the Shelby Tube Company, and its manufacturing plants. This may be taken as an indication of the lines upon which the great steel combine will expand. As has been frequently pointed out, it is patterned after the Standard Oil Company. Morgan was working under plans and specifications furnished by John D. Rockefeller when he merged the Carnegie Steel Company, the Federal Steel Company, the American Steel and Wire Company, the National Steel Company, the National Tube Company, the American Tin Plate Company, the American Steel Hoop Company and the American Sheet Steel Company. When this colossal merging was accomplished the United States Steel Company issued $425,000,000 in 7 per cent., cumulative preferred stock, $425,000,000 in common stock, and $304,000,000 in 5 per cent. bonds. Since that time the issuance of common stock has been slightly increased. A large number of these shares are still in the treasury, or in the hands of the underwriters.

It is interesting to scan the products of this vast aggregation of mills. They include pig iron, coke, spiegeleisen, ferromanganese, steel billets, blooms, slabs, rails, structural shapes, agricultural shapes, beams, angles plates, railway materials, tin plates, foundry pig, wire rods, bars, Bessemer and open-hearth ingots, barb wire, wire nails, wire, wire goods, bale ties, keg staples, galvanized iron, black and galvanized pipe, boiler tubes, well casing, tubular specialties, hoops, bands, cotton ties and skelp. This is not complete, but gives a comprehensive idea of the scope of the products.

In the main, the manufactured products must be sent to other mills before the material becomes finished steel products. That is, the shapes go to implement, car, and makers of that sort. Even the tin plates go to the makers of cans and utensils. The boiler tubes go to boiler-makers, the steel ingots go to steel makers, the makers of tools are customers for blooms and billets. In tonnage the finished products are greatly exceeded by the raw materials. That is to say, the wire nails, barb wire, hoops, etc., are of but little consequence compared with the millions of tons of raw materials. The great combine makes no horseshoes, no light hardware, and stuff of that sort.

In short it has the same sort, but a much larger start than the Standard Oil Company. That had a small beginning. This has a large beginning. The Standard Oil continued to expand until now it is producing 262 articles. These include all varieties of illuminating, fuel and lubricating oils of the mineral varieties. They range from wax to oil stoves. It is reputed to be one of the best managed businesses on earth, and yields a profit of $165,000,000. The common notion of the Standard Oil Company is that it sells the oil which is pumped from the wells. That would produce a comparatively small profit. It puts crude oil through various processes of manufacture, and takes its final profit when the finished product is sold to the consumer. An employé of the Standard Oil Company delivers gasoline to the kitchen, lubricating oil to the machine shop, and illuminating oil to the grocery. The middle man is eliminated as far as possible. This is what Rockefeller means when he says he is a great benefactor. He cuts out the middle profits and takes one for his company which is much smaller than the total of the middle products, before he applied his merging processes. This, he claims, gives the user goods at low cost. For the same reason he sells oil stoves and auxiliary appliances at low cost to induce the using of oil. It is a comprehensive commercial plan, and almost a monopoly. There are large independent oil companies, but they occupy only special fields in the commercial world.

If one will look upon iron ore as crude oil and endeavor to estimate its commercial possibilities when its manufacturing is handled as the oil products are now managed, one can understand what Morgan has in mind for his great steel company. The use of iron is universal. The watch spring has the same start as the steel rail. The forty-ton gun may have come from the same mine and the furnace on the same ship as the pin. The domain of the twin emperors, iron and steel, is constantly expanding. The horse with his thousand pounds and more of weight and his awkward locomotion and his expensive appetite is being replaced by steel and iron mechanism, which is much lighter, more economical and more serviceable.

As written in the first paragraph the last acquisition is that of the Shelby Tube Company. This is a small trust, but not a monopoly. It supplies the cold-drawn steel tubes used in bicycle manufacture and other work where light and strong steel construction is required. It would be and will be interesting to note in connection with such purchases if it is the intention of the parent company to become a monopoly. That has always been the tendency of the Standard Oil. There are hundreds and hundreds of men in the country who live on bonuses paid by Rockefeller. He has shut up their plants and intends to keep on paying them to remain closed.

Up to date the United States Steel Corporation has shown no monopolistic tendencies. It controls branches of the steel industry by its enormous productive power and resources. It controls ore fields and means of transportation. It has not begun to inflict reprisals upon rivals who will not sell at a price. That it will do so there is not much doubt. In its policy preparations may be detected looking to such forced submission to price and control of the great trust.

The Shelby plant was purchased with United States Steel treasury stock. A share of common and a share of preferred steel tube could be, and can be, exchanged for like shares in the United States Steel Company. It is reported that the same sort of deal is on for the purchase of the Pittsburgh coal trust. The papers are now on Morgan's desk, and are only waiting for his approval. Senator Hanna has a million and a half dollars in this trust, and its president is Mr. Osborn, a cousin of President McKinley. It has a capital of $60,000,000 and an output of 18,000,000 tons of soft coal a year. In Pittsburgh the announcement of this acquisition is expected shortly after the close of the strike.

In West Virginia the coal properties are being bundled into a sort of trust, and it is hoped by the trustees that the package will prove acceptable to Mr. Morgan. He is getting a little finicky as to the price and quality, and the West Virginia deal has not attracted the great financier yet.

These steps and negotiations are sufficient to indicate how the steel monster expects to grow. It would be comparatively easy to take over an agricultural-implement trust. The purchase would be out of treasury stock, share for share. When the treasury stock is exhausted and it is necessary or desirable to make more purchases, more treasury stock can be printed (issue is the word used in the announcements, not printed.) If the implement trust should be purchased, the steel-making branch of the trust would sell to the implement-making branch of the agricultural shops, just as now the iron mill sells the trust iron furnace which supplies the steel mill, which supplies the tin-plate mill. If the trust should acquire the tin-can trust, it would supply the material for the finished product.

For the United States Steel Company to swallow the American Car and Foundry Company would be an anaconda operation entirely within its capacity. There might be many reasons for doing this. In the first place, it is a very good property, and is owned by sympathetic capital largely. Secondly, it would give, if properly administered, a larger demand for steel in slack times. Carnegie showed the country how to make buildings cheaper of steel than of brick and stone. His object was to give a market for structural steel. At present the greater number of railway cars are made of wood. The steel car is better. The reason why wood is used more instead of steel is because the process of changing the plants is slow. The United States Steel Company could purchase the American Car and Foundry Company and rapidly install machinery for the making of steel cars, and quickly cut down the output of wooden cars. This would furnish another large market for the raw material produced by the big steel trust. It gives another profit. It approaches the final case with a finished product.

Mr. Morgan believes that the formation of large commercial bodies will enable the commercial men of the country to avoid periods of hard times, or at least severely trying ones. It is his theory that if the manufacturing is properly controlled, it can be spread more evenly over a period of years. In short, when there is no popular demand, let the manufacturing continue for a specially-created demand. That is to say, make railway cars, steel ships, bridges and armor plate, when the demand for the ordinary articles of commerce is slight.

SNAKE'S LOVE OF MUSIC.

Reptile Liked Chopin's Nocturnes, but Disapproved of Lively Airs—Artistic Instinct Cost it Its Life.

[New Yory Sun:] "During our first year in Colorado," said the ex-ranchman's wife, "my daughter and myself were desperately lonesome, and for the girl's sake more than for my own I urged my husband to try his utmost and get a piano brought there. A Colorado ranch was then much further from any point of civilization than it is today, and for a long time the feat seemed hopeless, but at last, after long and tedious effort, an instrument found its way to our wilderness.

"My daughter had a fairly good musical education before we went to the ranch, and after the arrival of the piano she spent all her leisure time at it. One evening about two weeks after it came, she had spent a couple of hours practicing some of Chopin's waltzes; then she struck into the nocturnes. Chopin is my favorite among the composers. While I sat there listening intently, my elbow resting on a table beside me, and my head on my hand, I felt myself impelled to go to the window and look out. I had heard no sound, everything was as still as death, but there was just a consciousness that something was outside.

"I moved cautiously, peered out slowly, and drew suddenly back. A huge snake was coiled up close under the window. Its body was perfectly still, its head poised in a listening attitude, and swaying slightly from side to side, as if in rhythmic movement with the music. I did not see this all at once.

"I took in the situation after I returned to the window and stood there for several minutes watching the creature out of the range of his eye, and wondering if my presence would make itself felt and divert its interest from the music. But no; I don't bel eve even speech would have broken the spell. The creature seemed dazed, entranced, fascinated?

"After watching him for a time I went quietly over to my daughter and without startling her by so much as a hint of my strange discovery, I asked her to desist for a few moments from the minor semi weird notes she was playing and strike into one or two lively airs. She did so, while I returned and watched the reptile.

"After a couple of minutes of the rattling music the snake began to grow restive. It reared its head, beat it from side to side, and showed other symptoms of restlessness or anger. The music kept on; the snake began to writhe and shiver, as if in distress; finally it uncoiled and glided away out of sight in the underbrush.

"When I told my discovery to the male portion of the family they were all ready to watch for that snake and kill him at the first opportunity. But I forbade that; I desired to make a further study of his love of music, and I did so. I prepared my daughter to look for his advent again, and his snakeship did not disappoint us. Again and again we watched him creep to his musical rendezvous, and again and again we tested the quality of his musical tastes. We proved beyond doubt that low, sweet music, minor, sad or weird notes fascinated that snake, and that anything lively or noisy repelled him.

"I grew positively interested in the study and even found myself bestowing a sort of human pity on the reptile. But it resulted in no good, for the other members of the family did not share my feelings, and I must finish my story by saying that the creature's love for Chopin's nocturnes cost him his life during one of his visits under our window."

Gothamite: And then your Boston streets are so narrow.

Hubbite: It is quite a convenience to a person who is impelled to walk on both sides of them at the same time. He doesn't have such a distance to travel as he would if they were wider. —[Boston Transcript.

...ROOMS.

...English Houses Have Them—...' Holes" in Places Belonging ...an Catholic Families.

...Mail:] There lived long ago, ... troublous times, a Jesuit ... Nicholas Owen, who devoted the ... part of his life to constructing ... places for persecuted priests.

... were called "priests' ... and were made in various ways ... greatest skill and ingenuity, ... principal Roman Catholic houses ... England.

... Allan Fea shows in his very ... book on "The Secret Rooms ...," no precedents were al... ...s the choice of hiding holes ... who designed them, for the ...markable the place the less ... there was of its being dis... One house would have its ... in a chimney, entered from ...ther, though cases are re... in which a chimney-pot unsul... ...mocks has led to the detection ...; another would utilize a ... or swinging picture, like that ...yne Hall, Cheshire; an inno... "settle" would prove the ... to a hole, or a false floor ...mmodate refugees.

... Court a curious place for ... exists in one of the gables ... the ceiling. ... triangular in shape, and is ... a spring bolt that can be un... pulling a string which runs through a tiny hole pierced in the framework of the door of the adjoining room. The door of the hiding place swings upon a pivot, and externally is thickly covered with plaster, so as to resemble the rest of the wall, and is so solid that when sounded there is no hollow sound from the cavity behind, where, no doubt, the crucifix and sacred vessels were secreted.

"Not far off, in an upper garret, is a hiding place in the thickness of the wall, large enough to contain a man standing upright. Like the other, the door, or entrance, forms part of the plaster wall. Again, in one of the passages of this curious old mansion are further evidences of the hardships to which Roman priests were subjected—a trap in the floor, which can only be opened by pulling up what exteriorly appears to be the head of one of the nails of the flooring; by raising this a spring is released and a trap-door opened, revealing a large hole with a narrow ladder leading down into it. When this hiding place was discovered in 1850 its contents were significant, viz., a crucifix and two ancient petronels."

On the occasions that mass was to be celebrated in these secret chapels it was customary to inform the neighborhood by some such understood sign as the hanging out of linen to dry upon the hedges hard by.

The narrow escapes of some of the persecuted priests would fill several volumes, and for thrilling excitement that of Father Blount of Scotney Castle, the old house of the Wharrels, on the borders of Kent and Sussex, is a good example.

"One Christmas night, toward the close of Elizabeth's reign, the castle was seized by a party of priest hunters, who, with their usual mode of procedure, locked up the members of the family securely before starting on their operations. In the inner quadrangle of the mansion was a very remarkable and ingenious device. A large stone of the solid wall could be pushed aside. Though of immense weight it was so nicely balanced and adjusted that it required only a slight pressure upon one side to effect an entrance to the hiding place within. Upon the approach of the enemy Father Blount and his servant hastened to the courtyard and entered the vault, but in their hurry to close the weighty door a small portion of one of their girdles got jammed in, so that a part was visible from the outside. Fortunately for the fugitives someone in the secret, in passing the spot, happened to catch sight of the tell-tale fragment and called gently to those within to endeavor to pull it in, which they eventually succeeded in doing.

"At this moment the pursuers were at work in another part of the castle, but, hearing the voice in the courtyard, rushed into it and commenced battering the walls, and at times upon the very door of the hiding place, which would have given way had not those within put their combined weight against it to keep it from yielding. It was a pitchy dark night, and it was pelting with rain, so after a time, discouraged at finding nothing and wet to the skin, the soldiers put off further search until the following morning."

Father Blount and his man, when all was quiet, issued forth, swam the moat and escaped. So the next day when their lurking place was discovered it was found empty.

"Few hiding places are associated with so tragic a story as that at Moyles Court, Hants, where the venerable Lady Alice Lisle, in pure charity, hid two partisans of Monmouth—John Hickes and Richard Nelthorpe—after the battle of Sedgemoor, for which humane action she was condemned to be burned alive by Judge Jeffreys—a sentence commuted afterward to beheading. It is difficult to associate this peaceful old Jacobean mansion and the simple tomb in the churchyard hard by with so terrible a history. A dark hole in the wall of the kitchen is traditionally said to be the place of concealment of the fugitives who threw themselves on Lady Alice's mercy; but a dungeon-like cellar not unlike that represented in E. M. Ward's well-known picture locks a much more likely place.

"A weird story clings to the ruins of Minster Lovel manor house, Oxfordshire, the ancient seat of the Lords Lovel. After the battle of Stoke, Francis, the last Viscount, who had sided with the cause of Simnel against King Henry VII, fled back to his house in disguise, but from the night of his return was never seen or heard of again, and for nearly two centuries his disappearance remained a mystery. In the meantime the manor house had been dismantled, and the remains tenanted by farmers; but a strange discovery was made in the year 1708. A concealed vault was found, and in it, seated before a table, with a prayer book lying open upon it, was the entire skeleton of a man. In the secret chamber were certain barrels and jars, which had contained food sufficient to last, perhaps, some weeks; but the mansion having been seized by the King soon after the unfortunate Lord Lovel is supposed to have concealed himself, the probability is that, unable to regain his liberty, the neglect of a servant brought about this tragic end. Charles II and James II were frequently forced to seek hiding places.

"Hale House, Islington, had a concealed recess behind the wainscot over the mantelpiece, in which the Lord Protector was hidden. A dark hole in one of the gable ends of Cromwell House, Mortlake (taken down in 1860,) locally known as 'Old Noll's Hole,' also afforded his shelter when his life was in danger."

"I've got a good notion to keep these mosquitoes off the ark," said Noah. "Why papa?" inquired little Ham, rubbing a recent bite. "Well, I've got my suspicion that they are carrying more than the regulation two germs apiece. That's why."—[Baltimore American.

Ida: These lawn fetes remind me of big guns.

May: In what way?

Ida: So noisy and such big bores.—[Chicago News.

The Drama—Plays, Players and Playhouses. Music and Musicians. Musical New

AT THE THEATERS.

Los Angeles.

ON NEXT Thursday evening, at the Los Angeles Theater, the first performance of "A Modern Crusoe" will be given here by the eminent comedian, Thomas Q. Seabrooke, supported by a clever company. In this play Mr. Seabrooke makes his first appearance in straight comedy. To those who remember Mr. Seabrooke's clever performance in the "Isle of Champagne," it will be evident that the transition of the artist from the comic opera field to that of pure comedy will be a valuable gain in an addition to the comparatively limited number of comedians of the stamp of W. H. Crane, N. C. Goodwin and Sol Smith Russell. Sydney Rosenfeld, the author of "A Modern Crusoe," has several successful plays over his signature, one of the greatest being "The Senator," in which W. H. Crane made so big a hit.

Burbank.

Old friends will be welcomed back to the Burbank tonight, when Daniel Frawley and his company begin an engagement of seven weeks.

The initial production will be "Lord and Lady Algy," which will, tonight, be played for the first time in Los Angeles. It is a comedy of the fin-de-siecle sporting aristocracy of England which created a furore on the occasion of its first presentation in London, where it held the stage during a longer run than any comedy save "Our Boys." It was brought to New York by Charles Frohman, and duplicated its London success.

The piece as produced by the Frawley company in San Francisco has been a tremendous success, making the biggest hit of the nine-weeks' season. Mr. Frawley plays Lord Algy. Miss Van Buren is said to be very happy in her portrayal of Lady Algy. Only one or two changes have been made in the personnel of the company. The old favorite players still remain.

In accordance with a special request, Arnold Krauss, director of the Burbank Orchestra, will render a violin solo during the first week of the Frawley engagement. The selection he has chosen is "Zigeunerweisen," by Sarasate. A piano accompaniment will be played by Carlyle Petersilea.

Orpheum.

The Orpheum is to have Lucille Saunders, the famous contralto,

LUCILLE SAUNDERS, AT THE ORPHEUM.

as its leading feature this week. Miss Saunders has been compared to Jessie Bartlett Davis, the gifts and accomplishments of the two singers being much of the same order. Miss Saunders's début as a vaudeville star was made at the Orpheum in San Francisco two weeks ago, where she scored a big triumph. Miss Saunders adds beauty to her vocal charms.

Baby Metzler, a child phenomenon, who is said to have surpassed all other precocious child artists on the stage, is an acquisition that the Orpheum management apparently believes will be received with favor. The Baby dances and sings in a dainty baby way. Louise Thorndyke Boucicault in Augustus Thomas's playlet, "A Proper Impropriety," the Four Otts in the "Smart Set," Remare and Riley, the two wonder workers; Lefebre's saxophone quartette, Ed Reynard, the ventriloquist, and the biograph, with new views, constitute the balance of the bill. Admission Day will be celebrated by a special matinée on Monday afternoon at which the above bill will be presented in full.

Chutes.

Commencing on Sunday afternoon and evening, Manager Eliet will give a new programme for the entertainment of his patrons, consisting of musical selections on a variety of instruments, performed by W. B. Ash, a versatile artist. The Vitascope will present a new series of moving pictures, introducing views of the Pan-American Exposition, city and country life, military maneuvers and sea pictures. Mme Celeste will appear in select plastique poses in connection with the aquatic fountain and calcium-light effects. Paul Bowers and Prof. Rabe have a neat comedy sketch in connection with the aquatic sports on the lake. The Cabaret de la Mort is still an entertaining feature. The pony, sack and obstacle races continue. A baby seal has been added to the collection of animals in the zoo.

On Monday afternoon and evening a special programme has been arranged for the entertainment of the Native Sons, and to celebrate Admission Day appropriately. The evening's performance will close with a magnificent display of fireworks.

MacDowell Company.

Today the MacDowell Company leaves for San Francisco, to disband there and reorganize. There will be radical changes in the personnel of the new company. Mr. MacDowell will play toward the East, returning here in March, when he will open in "Virginius." Mr. MacDowell has made many friends here, where he has played to packed houses every night, and Los Angeles will be pleased to see him back again, especially in a new repertoire.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

Theatrical Trusts.

A new York dramatic paper, which makes the boastful claim of being the authorized organ of the theatrical syndicate, prints the following remarkable statement: "The theatrical syndicate has nothing to do with plays or players, but confines its attention solely to the management of theaters and the bookings of first-class attractions, but the newspapers will continue to go on praising and blaming them for all things which occur, irrespective of the fact that they are in no way an interested party. Gathering together the bulk of new plays which are produced each season will demonstrate that they are in the hands of managers who simply book their routes through Klaw & Erlanger, and who quickly seek the syndicate theaters, where they are sure of the best class of theatergoers with the largest profits."

The theatrical syndicate is composed of Klaw & Erlanger, Charles Frohman, Al Hayman, Nixon & Zimmerman, and Rich & Harris.

Klaw & Erlanger own and manage "Ben Hur" in conjunction with Joseph Brooks, "The Liberty Belles," "Foxy Quiller," and "The Rogers Brothers." Charles Frohman presents John Drew, Annie Russell, William Faversham, the Empire Theater stock company, Maude Adams, Ethel Barrymore, Mrs. Carter in conjunction with David Belasco, Virginia Harned, William Gillette, William H. Crane, "Are You a Mason?" and during the winter will direct the tours of all of the visiting English stars. Mr. Frohman's brother, Daniel, manages E. H. Sothern, Bertha Galland and the stock company from Daly's Theater, headed by Hilda Spong; Nixon & Zimmerman manage Francis Wilson, "The Messenger Boy" and "Miss Bob White," while the Boston end of the syndicate, Rich & Harris, controls the tours of Louis Mann and Clara Lipman, and that popular Celtic Nightingale, Andrew Mack.

It will thus be seen that the members of the syndicate have absolutely nothing to do with plays or players, notwithstanding all the absurd rumors to the contrary.

Julia Dean.

James Neill is to star Julia Dean in 18—. The play in which Miss Dean will appear is "A Royal Family," in which Annie Russell has made so great a success in the East. Miss Dean's tour will be under the direction of Charles Astor Parker.

Walsh's New Play.

Blanche Walsh will begin her annual starring tour in Detroit, producing at the Detroit Operahouse September 16, a dramatization by Jeanette L. Gilder, of S. R. Crockett's romantic novel, "Joan of the Sword Hand." The story is thrillingly romantic, with a strong love interest and excellent characterization. The title role of Joan, which will be assumed by Miss Walsh, is that of a headstrong fifteenth-century princess, who has had a husband selected for her by her father. The husband-elect is a neighboring prince. Joan has a very natural curiosity to see her betrothed before the wedding day; so she sallies forth, garbed as a page, and visits incog her noble lover. With womanly inconsistency she falls in love with his brother, and then the trouble begins. In the adventures which follow, Joan has recourse several times to her sword, which will call into play Miss Walsh's well-known cleverness as a fencer. The fact that Miss Walsh in a portion of the play will appear in the habiliment of a boy will naturally excite much interest.

Miss Walsh's company will number thirty-four people and will include Robert Lowe, Errol Dunbar, Mason Mitchell, Raymond Whittaker, R. Paton Gibbs, Ellis Ryse, Roberl Harold, Bertram Brown, Frederick Harris, Thomas Lawrence, Maude Granger and Chalotte Nilson.

New Historic Play.

Mrs. Sarah Cowell Le Moyne will open her season with the Charles Henry Meltzer historic drama, "The First Duchess of Marlboro." Mr. Meltzer has put in nearly a year's labor on the play and in many respects the result has surpassed all hope and expectation, and promises to prove a revelation, both in its originality and in the excellence shown in the treatment of material.

No reader of English history will doubt the abundance of dramatic material, not only in the characters of John Churchill and the circumstances that environed his active public life, but will be able also to appreciate the judgment of the dramatist in giving preference, even over England's military hero, to the wife, who was a greater soldier and statesman than Marlboro and in the presence of whose imperious will soldiers and statesmen became mere puppets, and royalty itself stood tremblingly suppliant. Mr. Meltzer's play finds its atmosphere in an important epoch and deals largely with historic people and events seldom or never before portrayed on the mimic stage. The conception is described as daring, the plot well wrought, and the dialogue and by-play worthy of the theme. "The First Duchess of Marlboro" will have its initial presentation in Atlantic City, N. J., Monday, September 23.

Great American Playwright.

Clyde Fitch is fast proving himself one of the most prolific of American dramatists, and one of the chief attributes of his plays, and one which readily recommends itself to theatergoers, is the spice of novelty which always distinguishes his productions. One of his latest and best efforts is said to be "The Marriage Game," in which Louis Nethersole will present Sadie Martinot as a star during the coming season, and although little is known of the plot, the title is suggestive of many possibilites in treatment.

The play has for its model a strong French work by M. Emile Augier, which that author wrote and dedicated to his lifelong friend, Meissonier, the celebrated artist. "The Marriage Game" is said to contain situations of intense dramatic interest, novel and thrilling in their conception, while through the entire play runs a vein of delightful comedy which is distinctively characteristic of the author's brilliant mind. When interpreted by Miss Martinot and the company which has been selected to support her "The Marriage Game" should be among the successes of the new season, and much interest is being manifested in the premiere production which will occur at the Broad Street Theater, Philadelphia, September 23.

Edwin Arden has been engaged for the role opposite to that played by Miss Martinot. Mr. Arden's splendid work as Prince Metternich in "L'Aiglon" last year in support of Maude Adams is still remembered as one of the most artistic creations of the season, and his engagement for the leading role with Miss Martinot will be of local interest, in view of his recent association with the Lafayette stock company.

The roles in "The Marriage Game" and the players who have been engaged to interpret them are as follows: Lady Carnby, Sadie Martinot; Duke of Montrose, Edwin Arden; Lord Mayfair, Al S. Lipman; Lord Carnby, Frank Sylvester; Fay, Hawkins, Mrs. McKee Rankin; Duchess of Montrose, Jeffreys Lewis; Johnny Biggins, J. B. Booth; Penelope, Mabel Wright.

QUIPS AND CUES.

White Whittlesey is winning success in leading roles with the Alcazar stock company, San Francisco.

Vincent Serrano, who was seen as Lieut. Denton in "Arizona," has been engaged as leading man with Elsie de Wolfe when she becomes a star in the fall.

Harry Corson Clarke, who has been starring in a comedy called "What Did Tompkins Do?" has been engaged for one of the principal roles in "The Ladies' Paradise."

Modjeska is again in America from a visit to Poland, after an exile of twenty-one years. She has gone to her California ranch for a brief rest before opening her season.

Helena Mora, the female baritone, is astonishing the Britishers by her marvelous voice. She is now at the Tivoli Music Hall, where she receives half a dozen encores nightly.

Arthur Forrest appeared with Daniel Frohman's stock company in San Francisco last week, enacting the role in "Lady Huntworth's Experiment" formerly played by John Mason.

"The Casino Girl" will inaugurate its season at Scranton, September 16, under the management of Samuel Rork. The musical comedy was recently produced in Australia for the first time.

The new opera which Leoncavallo has dedicated to the Emperor of Germany under the title of "Roland" will have its initial production at the Royal Operahouse in Berlin in March, 1902.

N. S. Northup, last season with Henry Miller and now a member of the Miller San Francisco stock company, will have an important role in "Janice Meredith" with Mary Mannering this season.

Margaret Robinson will play Peggy, the leading feminine role in "A Brace of Partridges," in support of H. Reeves Smith. Miss Robinson enacted this role in the London production of the comedy.

Jessie Millward has returned to England and will inaugurate her starring tour this month. She will appear through the English provinces in the leading role of Clyde Fitch's play, "The Climbers."

Anna Held says that her husband, Florence Ziegfeld, Jr., will build a theater for her in Paris and that she will act there hereafter. The forthcoming American tour, she says, will be her final one.

Steve Brodie's will has been broken, and his fortune of $85,000 will be shared equally by his son and daughter. The former was disinherited by his father, but broke the will and the estate will be divided.

Miriam Lawrence, who played Carmenita in "A Runaway Girl," for several seasons, has been engaged by George Edwardes, the London manager, for the role of Mrs. Bang, in "The Messenger Boy."

James K. Hackett will produce a new play during his forthcoming season at Wallack's Theater, New York. The title has not been divulged, but it is understood that the play is by an American author.

Laura Millard, daughter of Harrison Millard, whose music is familiar to the public, has been engaged for the role of Dolores in the Western "Florodora" Company. She is now in Paris pursuing her vocal studies.

William Seymour, who was the stage director of the Lafayette stock company before Edwin Arden assumed the position, has been engaged to direct the rehearsals of Sadie Martinot's new play, "The Marriage Game."

Frank Pixley and Gustav Luders, composers of "King Dodo" and "The Burgomaster," are busy) in Chicago writing a new musical comedy on which, it is said, the managers of "King Dodo" have an option.

Manager Brady will next season produce new plays by Clyde Fitch, author of "Lovers' Lane," and Lottie Blair Parker, who wrote "Way Down East." Their present successes will continue to be seen in every section of the country.

"Capt. Impudence," Edwin Milton Royle's play, has been secured by an English manager, who will have the piece rewritten, and the principal characters made into English and Boer soldiers, instead of American and Mexican.

Jennie Eustace of the Henry Miller Company has been engaged for the role of the princess in "In the Palace of the King" in support of Viola Allen. The role was originated by Marcia Van Dresser, who joins Otis Skinner this season.

Lily Hanbury and Lily Brayton, two English actresses who have wide reputations for beauty in addition to histrionic ability, have been engaged by Beerbohm Tree for his production of Clyde Fitch's play, "The Last of the Dandies."

Nevada Hefron has been engaged by Daniel Frohman to play the eccentric role in "Lady Huntworth's Experiment," which was originated by May Robson. Miss Hefron has left for the Pacific Coast to join the Frohman Company.

La Presna, the much-heralded lightning change artist, hailing from Cuba, has returned to his home after meeting with scant success in New York. His inability to master the English language is said to have been his chief drawback.

The following cast will support John Drew in "The Second in Command:" Ida Conquest, Ida Vernon, Carrie L. Keller, Guy Standing, Robert Mackay, Percy Smith, S. Hazard Short, Frank Lamb, Robert Dchable, G. A. Harcourt, Oswald York, Louis Baker and Lionel Barrymore.

Frederick Warde's repertoire for the coming season will include "Virginius," "Horatius," "King Lear" and "The Mountebank." The tour will open in September at Ford's Operahouse, Baltimore, and will be under the management of W. W. Randall.

Since the original production of "The Christian" at the Knickerbocker Theater, New York, Edward J. Morgan, who created the role of John Storm, has played the part in but one city out of New York, that at Chicago during the long run of the play at McVicker's Theater last spring.

The new play which managers Wagenhals and Kemper have had in their possession for some time and which is to be produced in Boston the latter part of October is to be called "Pettycoats and Bayonets." Fifty or more names were suggested, but this was regarded as best illustrating the atmosphere and action of the play.

Among the people engaged to support Mme. Modjeska and Louis James in "Henry VIII" are Norman Hackett, who will appear as King Henry; Thomas Coffin Cooke as Lord Buckingham, Wadsworth Harris as the Duke of Norfolk and the beautiful Jane Oaker as Anne Bulleyn. Carl Busch of the Kansas City Philharmonic Orchestra has written special incidental music.

The chief character role of Myron Cooper in Arthur Sidman's new pastoral comedy, "York State Folks," which opens its season at the Chestnut-street Operahouse, Philadelphia, September 16, will be filled by Ray L. Royce, whose engagement by Manager Wright is just announced. The part is one of the dryly-humorous sort, well adapted to the talents of this comedian.

English theater-goers who did not take very kindly to "The Christian" when it was first presented in London have awakened to the value of this great play. The trouble with the production of "The Christian" in England, according to a London paper, was that "the company presenting it was abominable." Even at that the play has enjoyed an enormous patronage in the English provinces.

The production of "The Penitent" at the Park Theater, September 9, will offer Bostonians their first opportunity of the season to pass judgment on an entirely new work. The play is a dramatization of Hall Caine's book by Lawrence Marston. All dramas made from Hall Caine's books have proved very popular and it is believed that "The Penitent" will continue this splendid record.

Rostand's "Samaritaine" is a failure. The play has been given in Rome. The story deals with the scriptures, and follows them so closely as to be sacrilegious. The Christ forms the central figure, and is made to appear and offer His teachings. The leading roles of the Samaritan woman and the Christ were enacted by Tina di Lorenzo and Ando, respectively, who did their best with the parts, but the work is said to be impossible as a dramatic offering.

Everett King, who played King Louis XI in the performance of "Gringoire" in Washington, has given up the part of John Alden in Stanislaus Stange's version of "The Courtship of Miles Standish," now under rehearsal. Mr. King's prospects are divided between two offers, one to go with a company to the Pacific Coast, where he will have an opportunity to play "Shakespeare," and another to take an important role in the Wilstachs' new venture, "Sweet Clover," in which Adelaide Thurston is to be starred. Miss Thurston is unknown here, but exceedingly popular where she has appeared.

MAUD MULLER'S RETURN.

Maud Muller, the same old girl,
Who had been at the beach for the season's whirl,

Sunburned and tanned to a crispy brown,
Concluded 'twas time to hike for town.

She hankered again for the city's roar,
The matinée and the ballroom floor,

The daily gossip, the tete-a-tete,
In the darkened parlor's cool retreat.

Of course she had had a high old time,
For life at the beach was "just sublime."

But her face was tanned and freckled so,
Miss Maud determined 'twas time to go

To her city home, and dab cold cream
On her cheeks, and her bloom of youth redeem.

She gazed at her burned and blistered arms,
And wondered if she could restore their charms.

Her hands were rough and the callous thick,
From swinging aloft her pet golf stick.

She'd tramped and grew corns on her toes,
And the skin was peeled from her pretty nose.

She looked in the glass and cried: "By gum!
But the girls will say I look real bum!"

She gave a sigh and turned away,
To pack her duds without delay.

She gathered up her treasures dear—
Engagement rings for the coming year,

Kodak pictures, her wad of gum,
The bathing costume in which she'd swum;

Photos of Charley and Tom and Dick,
Either of whom she could have her pick;

Golf sticks, racket, fishpole and gun,
Enough old truck to weigh a ton.

She opened wide her big valise,
And stuffed them inside, piece by piece,

And when 'twas done she heaved a sigh,
And hustled away to say good-by.

To Billy and Jack and Jim and Joe,
And assure each one that she "loved him so."

And further, that each had better steer
For the same old beach another year.

She boarded the cars and away they went,
While Maudie was filled with discontent.

And she inwardly said, with a groan of pain:
"Gee whiz! I wish 'twas summer again!"

E. A. BRININSTOOL.

Dick: Everybody's remarking how soft you are on that wealthy Miss Wilfei. What are your chances with her? Jack: Very promising. She loves me pretty well, and I'm doing my best now to get her parents dead set against me.—[Philadelphia Press.

MUSIC AND MUSICIANS.

Imperial Course.

ON OCTOBER 15, at the Simpson Auditorium, will begin an interesting series of concerts and lectures, combined under the title, "Imperial Course." With all the musical advantages in Los Angeles it is strange that no musical evenings similar to the popular concerts of other large cities are in vogue here. That there is a need of popular-priced entertainment here none can deny. In instituting this imperial course it is the desire of its originators, Messrs. Blanchard and Venter, to meet that need. The course will consist of ten events, which will take place one on every Tuesday fortnight from October 15. The first evening's performance, called "The Californians," will be a concert given by California musicians, Mrs. Owens, contralto; Miss Marian Barnes, pianist; Paul Jennison, 'cellist; Louis Angeloty, violinist; Charles A. Bowes, baritone; Miss M. L. O'Donoghue, accompanist. The second event will be a lecture by Mrs. Richard Proctor, astronomer, on "Other Worlds Than Ours." The third division of the course will be a concert by the Congregational Orchestra, assisted by Mme. Genevra Johnstone-Bishop, soprano. James W. Erwin will next appear, giving his illustrated lecture, "Childhood's Realm," preceded by a short musical programme. Tuesday evening, January 7, will be taken up by the Enoch Arden Concert Company of Washington, D. C., who will give an original musical entertainment. The tone-melodrama, "Enoch Arden" (Richard Strauss) is rendered by a company of excellent musicians as accompaniment to the poem, which is delivered by one of America's best readers, Miss Breazmemen. The next event will be a humorous lecture by the famous Ram's Horn Man," Elijah Powell Brown. Three other interesting lectures are "Rome, the Eternal City," by Rev. George W. White, D.D.; "Potluck With a Poet," by Edmund Vance Cook, and a lecture by Robert Burdette, who needs no words of introduction in Southern California. One of the great musical evenings will be that supplied by the famous young American violinist, Leonora Jackson, who comes here in February supported by a talented concert company, consisting of Harry Fellows, tenor, and William Bauer, pianist.

The ticketa are now on sale at the Blanchard Lyceum Bureau. The sale of reserved seats will open on Monday morning, October 7, at 8 a.m.

Local Season.

The local musical season will open early this year. In October the first grand concert will be given by Mme. Carlotta Maconda, one of the greatest Colatura soprani in America. Mme. Maconda will be assisted by a company of clever artists. The second important event will be a recital given by Mme. Lilian Nordica, who so endeared herself to Los Angeles when she appeared here last winter as one of the prima donnas of the Grau Opera Company.

Leonora Jackson and company are coming shortly.

Mrs. Katherine Fisk, the famous contralto, will be heard here in concerts. Mrs. Fisk combines a beautiful voice with great intelligence and personal charm. She is today one of America's foremost singers.

Another great event will be the Emil Paur Orchestra of fifty-five men from New York. Paur is one of the most famous conductors in this country, and the appearance here of this orchestra will be one of the great musical treats of the season.

Personal.

Harley Hamilton is home again, having reached this Angel City by Wednesday's express. While in the East Mr. Hamilton has been diving into all the treasure houses of music, familiarizing himself with old and new scores. As a result of his vacation a number of excellent programmes have been arranged and will be presented to us this season by the Symphony Orchestra under Mr. Hamilton's able directorship. Mr. Hamilton is looking well and seems to be glad to be back again flicking the dust of weeks off his instruments and music pile.

During this week Arnold Krauss, violinist and director of the Burbank Orchestra, will play a solo at each evening performance. Mr. Krauss's selection will be the "Zigeunerweisen" of Sarasate.

Miss Lily Adam has returned from her vacation in the north and has resumed teaching.

New Waltz.

A very pretty waltz entitled "Strathcona" has just reached this office for review. It is the work of Greta Owens Winter and is published by the Bartlett Music Company of this city. It has a good swing and should be popular at dances.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

Christine Nilsson.

Christine Nilsson, the famous Swedish singer, has donated a valuable collection of paintings to the Smaland Museum, in Stockholm, Sweden. Among the pictures is a famous painting of Christ. The collection includes some of her ornaments and dresses. The "Swedish nightingale" is now in her fifty-ninth year. She was born in the village of Vedserlof, near Vexio, and as a child she sang in public houses, in the streets and at country fairs to the music of her little brother's violin. She was accidentally heard by a gentleman of influence, who took her up and gave her the education needed to bring her voice to its full measure of power and performance. Not long ago Mme. Nilsson returned to her old home and signalized the visit by singing in the same tavern in which she used to chant her folksong for pennies. In 1872 Nilsson was married to August Rouzaud, son of the eminent merchant. After his death she married the Count Miranda.

A Californian Fortune.

From chorus girl in a summer opera company to mistress of $75,000 is a far cry, but it is exactly the good fortune that has fallen to Madie Stuart. Miss Stuart received the money all at once, and she could give up singing and dancing and live at ease the rest of her life, if she wanted to. But she doesn't.

This is how it happened: Many years ago, when Madie's father was living, he bought some property near Bakersfield, Cal. The land was practically worthless. When Mr. Stuart died he left these barren acres to his children, Madie and Nina. They dutifully paid the taxes on it for several years, never dreaming that it would some day bring them a fortune. A few months ago oil was struck near Bakersfield, and the result was a boom in the value of land.

Miss Stuart is 18 years old, and has been on the stage less than a year. She made her stage début with the Woodward stock company at Kansas City, her former home. In January the family moved to Chicago, and the young woman studied with dramatic and musical teachers. She had beauty and a fair voice, and soon obtained the offer of a position in the Metropolitan Opera Company, of New York. Miss Stuart will devote a part of her money to educating herself, and will keep on singing and dancing until she finds out what youth and beauty and wealth can do toward winning fame.

Paderewski Talks on Music.

Paderewski's second concert in London drew "even a more immense audience than the first," says the Musical Standard, which, though inclined to fault-finding, readily admits that he is now "the greatest pianist before the public"—an opinion which no one but a pedantic or jealous professional is likely to controvert. The London Daily Mail prints a conversation with Paderewski, in which he declares that in his opinion Germany is not more musical than England by nature. The Germans have had opportunities which the English lacked. The greatest city in the world is not, in matters operatic, on a level with some small towns in Germany, because there the courts protect musical art in the most generous way. The King of Saxony has only a small private fortune, yet he devotes $150,000 a year to opera. Why should not the County Council of London, he asks, set aside at least $100,000 a year for that purpose?

Opera by Fanciulli.

Sig. Fanciulli has completed a grand opera, and has made arrangements to give the premier performances in Washington, after preliminary presentations in Norfolk and Richmond. The week of November 4 is the date selected. The opera is entitled "Priscilla, the Maid of Plymouth," and the story is the evertresh and fruitful theme, the courtship of Miles Standish. The opera company will take its name from the prima donna and be known as the Rose Cecil Sharp Opera Company. Sig. Fanciulli is naturally hopeful in connection with the enterprise, as it means the realization of an ambition dear to every musician's heart.

Returns to Vaudeville.

Paula Edwardes, who made herself so well known in a short time with the Duff Musical Comedy Company in early summer, returns to her vaudeville engagements soon. She is to appear in a sketch by Willard Holcombe, whose intention it now is to permanently abandon his work as press agent to engage in the authorship of vaudeville sketches. He will have four or five attractions on the vaudeville circuits this season.

Sousa.

John Philip Sousa will take his big band abroad on another concert tour this fall. Last year the American musicians completed a five-months' tour of the principal continental cities, everywhere meeting success, and now Sousa will introduce his band in Great Britain, where he has never appeared. "The arrangements for my English tour are now complete," said Mr. Sousa. "The band will sail from New York September 25, and will appear at the Royal Albert Hall, London, on October 4 and 5. On October 7 we open at the International Exhibition at Glasgow, Scotland, for four weeks. The exhibition is presenting the best bands of Europe and Great Britain, and we are the only American organization to appear there, having been engaged more than a year ago. Upon the conclusion of our Glasgow engagement, the band will make a provincial tour of five weeks, playing in Edinburgh, Dundee, Newcastle, York, Hull, Bradford, Leeds, Birmingham, Manchester, Liverpool, Nottingham, Sheffield, Bath, Bristol and many other important towns in Great Britain.

Grau's Singers.

Maurice Grau writes from Bayreuth that he has engaged Miss Sibyl Sanderson, Edouard de Reszke, and Anton Van Rooy for next season; also a new German prima donna, Mme. Louise Reuss-Belce, who is singing at Bayreuth, and a basso-buffo, Sig. Tavecchia, from the Royal Operahouse at Madrid.

Kreisler Returning.

Fritz Kreisler, the Austrian violinist, is to return again in January next. He will open his season on January 10, in Chicago, with the Thomas Orchestra, after which he will make a tour of the principal cities throughout the country.

Musical Echoes.

Miss Frances Miller, the new prima donna with the Bostonians, is a tall brunette, who is comparatively unknown to stage fame.

Herbert A. Cripps, stage director of the Nielsen Opera Company, has signed with Frank L. Perley to make the production of "The Chaperone."

If Edna May succeeds in London in "Kitty Gray" and "Three Little Maids" she will come to America with the Gayety company after a reason in Australia.

Mme. Lillian Blauvelt will go to Europe early this month, where she will appear in concerts until January. She will return to America early in 1902 and remain until April.

Leslie Stuart, the composer of "Florodora's" music, will sail for New York the latter part of September, and on the day of his arrival will personally conduct the orchestra at the Casino.

Curtis Dunham has written the book and Giacomo Minkowsky the music of a new light opera called "The Broidered Belt," which Arthur W. Tams intends to present this season with Helen Bertram in the principal soprano role.

The King of Italy has by royal decree placed the subject of army music in the hands of a royal commission of forty-six members, the majority of them musicians, but with a large sprinkling of army men, the whole presided over by Count di San Martino.

Since leaving Boston a year and a half ago, Kirke la Shelle's opera comique, "The Princess Chic," has had a fortunate career, with Marguerite Sylva as its star. Miss Sylva is now firmly established as a light-opera star and Mr. La Shelle will reintroduce her to Boston September 23 at the T... Theater.

Among recent arrivals in New ... from Europe is that of Sig. M... torio Carpi, an Italian bari... prominence and a pupil of G... Corsi. He has for the last fifteen ... sung in the principal operahou... Italy, England, Spain and South A... ica, singing with Patti, Nevada, ... Zandt and other celebrities.

Geraldine Farrar, a young Bo... has created so favorable an impr... among the managers by her per... ance of Marguerite, in "Faust," ... the Berlin Royal Opera director ... waived the rule requiring that ... be sung in German and will perm... to sing the part in Italian at her ... there in October.

A SAD ROMANCE.

Aged Woman Hermit Breaks ... at Last and Discloses the Ro... Her Secluded Life.

[Wesley (Pa.) Correspondence New York World:] "Old Winifred" W... as she is called in Wesley—... an enigma to her neighbors for ... than sixty years. She has led the ... of a hermit, speaking to no one ... none her confidence. Now, in ... eighty-fifth year, however, she ... concluded to tell her story.

Sixty-eight years ago the wom... mit of Wesley was 17 years old. ... Her father wished her to marry ... man, but she loved another.

The man of Miss Winan's choice ... Charles Young of Buffalo, a ... young man whom she met one night ... a dance. So opposed was Jo... nans, the father of the girl, to ... marriage with Young, however, ... he planned to have Young kill... duel.

Young and his rival met in the ... counter. They were strangely ... The father acted as the second ... Young's opponent, while the ... represented her lover in the ... Young's pistol drew first blood, ... the successful duellist promptly ... manded Miss Winans's hand in ... father. The two became engaged, ... Winans apparently accepting the ... ation.

During the absence of Young ... Wesley a short time after the duel ... nans took his daughter away. ... ily moving to Allentown. No ... to their whereabouts was left ... Miss Winans's suitor. Young ... discovered their hiding place and ... manded the hand of Winans's ... ter.

Again the ardent lover was ou... The father secretly removed to ... Mass. For years all trace of the ... nanses was lost. Letters from ... to her lover were intercepted by ... faher, and Young was in despair.

He traveled in search of his ... ined bride, visiting Pennsylvania, ... Illinois and New York, but failed ... to abandon the search in despair.

Miss Winans was told by her ... that Young was dead. A bogus ... purporting to come from one of ... lover's friends, was received by ... announcing the sad news. She fell ... a decline and nothing could arouse ... from her melancholy thoughts.

Young, in his turn, realizing the ... search was in vain, enlisted in ... Union army. He served with Gen. ... Sherman and distinguished himself ... the battles of Fredericksburg ... Vicksburg.

After the war Young chanced to ... to Boston on business. He attended ... public reception. One of the lines ... the crowd was strangely familiar ... him. He was studying the coun... closely when suddenly it dawned ... him that the face belonged to ... bride-to-be.

The couple began at once to ... rangements for the marriage, ... fixed on the following day for ... wedded in order that no ... should interfere with their happ...

But old John Winans again ... on the scene. At the altar he ... arated them.

The girl became insane. It was ... essary to place her in an asy... Boston. The repentant father ... in his power to restore his ... to reason, even consenting to the ... rince, but it was too late.

Not long after Young killed ... in a fit of despondency.

But the doctors had made a ... error in their diagnosis of Miss ... nans's condition. In three years ... recovered her reason and was ... charged.

In the meantime her father had ... leaving her $25,000.

She went back to Wesley in s... Young. There she learned of his ... death. Though the blow was a ... one, her reason did not altogether ... way.

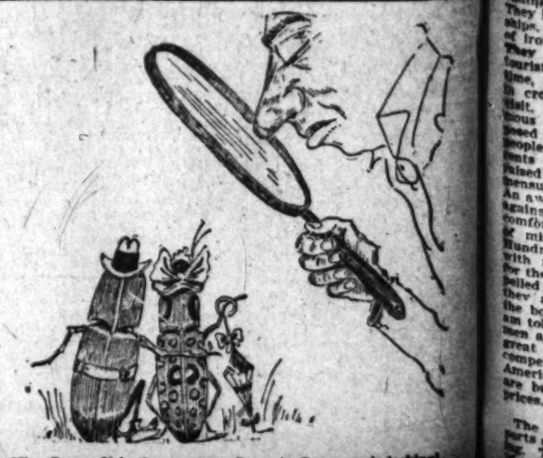
Mentally afflicted, however, he ... took another form. She settled ... profound despondency, from ... nothing has been able to arou... Though living in Wesley more ... three-score years, she has ... spoken two words to any of her ... bors in that time.

Those who have had the oppo... to scrutinize Miss Winans have ... one thing: On her left hand ... seen a heavy gold ring. It is ... given her by Charles Young when ... plighted faith to him sixty-eight ... ago.

Once every year she mysteri... disappears from her home, and is ... sent for two weeks. On one of ... occasions she was watched. She ... seen to purchase a ticket for ... It is at Buffalo that the body of ... lover reposes in a family vault.

At the door of this tomb every ... Winifred Winans spends two we... her hermit life.

During the passage of the ... Channel fleet from Portsmouth to ... merhaven messages were exchan... wireless telegraph between ... ninety miles apart. Communicati... being suspended owing to some ... in the apparatus, the instrument on ... vessel was adjusted to send a m... to Portland, and, to the surpr... the signalling staff, that station ... heard "talking" to a second ship ... distance at which this information ... taken was 103 miles as the crow ... a record so far as the naval ... is concerned.



Miss Bug: Oh! please stop, George! Some one is looking!

Gossip of New York and Washington—The Yachts—O'Hara.

NEW YORK LETTER.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE "INTELLIGENT VOTER."

BY JOHN MARTBOL.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 2.—Scarce a day has passed without revelations. The police department holds the center of the stage, and the voting public of the greatest metropolis on this continent looks on. In the coming Mayoralty election the impression made on the general mind will find its expression at the polls. Of material against the present administration there is abundance, and there will be no lack of methods to serve it up in press and on platform.

The balance of power in New York City as it is now constituted, lies not within the control of any one organization, or, indeed, at the present time with either of the great parties. There exists at principal elections a third or neutral force, which is swung either one way or the other by existing conditions. It is in fact a party without organization, that refuses organization, and is spoken of by party managers as "the silent vote." This vote will in all probability go to the fusionists.

It is a singular fact, and one that has its precedent in history, that a great body of citizens in every large metropolitan center becomes apathetic in civic matters. Personal interests so absorb the attention of average citizens that they neglect their civic duties, or, actuated by unworthy motives, they cast their ballot not for principle but for sordid reasons. The latter theory has been that general or diffused education will make an intelligent voter, one who will think for himself, have the manhood to act for himself, and refuse to submit to dictation. But in the light of experience it is discovered that the practice is contrary to the theory. On the one hand, the ignorant day laborer, enrolled in an organization, casts his ballot with his party, and cannot be induced to do otherwise; while on the other hand the intelligent voter little values his vote and is easily induced to vote for some friend's friend or to cast it in a way that will do him some good in the future. No better instance of this apathy or bad citizenship can be afforded the average person than is discovered is primary elections. At the primary the basic principles are enforced or are allowed to be thrown over. Good citizenship demands the vote at the primaries, and yet hundreds will say, with a complaisant shrug of the shoulders: "We don't vote at the primaries." The surrender of the primaries to the rough and vulgar must necessarily result in corruption and vulgarity at the top. It is true a stream can flow no higher than its source, and if the source be foul the stream must be foul. It is also true in politics. If there is corruption at the top it is supported by corruption at the bottom.

* * *

Thousands of persons weekly make their entrance into New York through the tunnel underlying Park avenue, and making the approach to the Grand Central Depot. After a long journey the stifling odors, gases and smoke are unbearable to passengers sitting in cars which, at the time, under the best of conditions, are made almost intolerable by bad ventilation. Indeed, to the riders of short distances the effects are as uncomfortable. An official investigation has been carried on, and now the Board of Health has ordered immediate changes to be made. These changes will demand millions of expense.

Something must be done to relieve the tunnel goes without saying. The trains pass through the tunnel to the depot for which it was designed. The growth of the city and the increase of travel have resulted in transportation exceeding the facilities afforded by the tunnel.

Some years ago it was proposed by William H. Vanderbilt to build a grand terminal on the northern bank of the Harlem. Land at that time could be purchased at reasonable figures. But the idea was abandoned, and it was whispered in financial circles that the Harlem Railroad obtained on account of the exceedingly favorable lease it had with the New Haven Railroad.

In the meantime the New Haven road purchased very quietly all the property front to the eastward of the railroad bridge, extended its own four-tracked roadway from New Rochelle to the Harlem, and can, as soon as its interests permits or desires dictate, run its passenger trains from the east, from Connecticut, Rhode Island and Massachusetts to the Harlem River. A few years ago the objection to this was in the lack of facilities for transferring passengers from the Harlem to downtown. But all of this has been changed. Facilities are increasing, and when the Rapid Transit tunnel is completed the facilities will exceed even those of the trip to the Forty-second-street station. Nay, more, the hotels and points to be reached have, literally speaking, moved up town. The business center, which was at Twenty-third street, has now moved up into the forties and fifties, and the stores on Fifth avenue, the residential section, which lay below Forty-second street and Fourteenth, have, in the transformation of the city, been removed into the sixties and eighties.

Some thirty years ago the Central, Harlem and New Haven passengers were drawn by horses from Forty-second to Twenty-sixth street. Then, to meet the changes, the Forty-second street station was erected. Today it is in the heart of the city; then it was practically on the outskirts. Whatever changes are made to remedy the situation now complained of, circumstances will inevitably compel a removal from Forty-second street to across the Harlem. A system of electric cars may run from the Harlem to Forty-second street, but the main terminal will have to be, as William H. Vanderbilt foresaw, across the Harlem. Necessity will compel it. It would be cheaper in the long run to make the change at once.

* * *

American tourists who have been visiting Europe are returning in droves. They have a woeful tale to tell. Steamships, they have discovered, are built of iron and steel and not of rubber. They are rigid and not elastic. Our tourists all wanted to return at one time, and each and every ship comes crowded. In anticipation of their visit, in full knowledge of the enormous wealth every American is supposed to possess the simple, childish people of Europe, from the woman who rents rooms to the little shopkeeper, raised the price to make them commensurate with trans-Atlantic dignity. The awful realization of available funds against current prices produced an uncomfortable and disquieting condition of mind when not positive anxiety. Hundreds of tourists scanned estimates with market prices, and they sighed for their native land. Many were compelled to cut short their time, and when later applied for passage they found the books closed for several weeks. I am told that hundreds of men and women are waiting for return ships with great anxiety, and some have been compelled to make demands on the American Consul. Those who are rich are buying up berths at ridiculous prices.

* * *

The Saratoga Racing Association reports a profit of $75,000 on its first meeting. This encourages its promoters, Messrs. William C. Whitney and August Belmont, who expected a loss. It will result in extensive improvements being made before next year. The bookmakers report a loss all around the line. Some of the heavy professionals, like Pittsburgh Phil, report losses. The winners have been the amateurs. Taking it all in all, Saratoga, with its race tracks and gambling houses, has been the paradise of the sport and gambler. It has been one ceaseless round of gambling. Is it not strange how the law works? What takes the nature of a crime in the metropolis is the approved fashion of the country town.

* * *

With the introduction of electric trolleys the chances of death and maiming in the public streets have increased to an alarming extent. Every day brings forth its story of death and injury. Broadway from Fourteenth is now being torn up for asphalting. At the present time locomotion is reduced to a minimum of speed, and pedestrianism to a maximum of danger. The police say that when Broadway is asphalted people crossing the street will not wait to cross on street corners, and the result will undoubtedly be increased business for the hospital ambulances. Crossings cease to exist when the asphalt pavement is laid, and the police who used to help people cross will be rendered useless.

* * *

Among the newly-made millionaires who have designs on New York's social circles is Mr. Schwab, the president of the steel trust. It is rumored that he has purchased the Orphan Asylum plot on West Seventy-second street and Riverside drive for $1,000,000. It is without doubt the most desirable site in the city. It is now to be hoped that he will erect a building worthy of the corner. It commands a grand view of the Hudson River, and Seventy-second street and the drive are both streets under the control of the department of public parks.

* * *

The capture of Police Capt. Cannon in a house of ill-fame by Judge Jerome's raiders is interesting. He claims "respectability" for a resort which has been the one place most objected to by the residents in the section. His explanations are the most extraordinary ever offered a credulous public. They equal the Tammany Hall leader's statement that he was "looking for a wayward son."

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WASHINGTON LETTER.

ROOSEVELT'S BOOM KEEPS HIM ON THE GO.

BY W. T. MANNING.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]

WASHINGTON, Sept. 2.—Vice-President Roosevelt has thrown himself with all his splendid energy into the race for the Presidential nomination in 1904. Since the adjournment of Congress, or, rather, of the Senate, no leading Republican has done more traveling through the country, or addressed more audiences, and he evidently means to keep the pace. During the first part of this month he is booked for speeches in two Western States, Illinois and Minnesota, and in one Eastern State, Vermont. Vice-President Schuyler of Colfax pursued the same tactics during Gen. Grant's first administration. He was the choice of Horace Greeley and some other disgruntled statesmen and editors for the Presidency. They did not believe that the party would renominate Grant, and for nearly three years they groomed Mr. Colfax for the race. Schuyler scattered himself over an immense territory from the Atlantic to the Pacific, lecturing, attending Young Men's Christian Association gatherings, country fairs, and what not. Then his pen was constantly in evidence, either in the Tribune or the Independent, then run by Theodore Tilton with Henry Ward Beecher as the great star contributor in sermons and special articles. But Grant proved too powerful for the malcontents, and the Colfax movement collapsed. Caught in a pretty job some years later, he was banished from public life, and then death mercifully removed him to another world. Colfax is a stained name in the splendid list of the Vice-Presidents of the republic. That of Burr is the only other one. Personally, all the others were among the most honorable of men.

* * *

But except in the single matter of talking, writing and traveling, there is no parallel between Roosevelt and Colfax. Roosevelt is one of the most spotless men in public life, and it is very safe to predict that he will be so to the end, whether in office or out of office. Intellectually, he is a far abler man than Colfax was, for his books have won a by no means low place in the literature of the day. It is thought by not a few here who have closely watched and studied his character, as evidenced in his career, that he is too erratic and impulsive to make a safe President. They think he lacks judgment, and as proof of it point to his many sensational performances in both civil, military and private life. It is well known that he dislikes very much the work he has to perform as presiding officer of the Senate. His mind is too active for that humdrum position, and his animal spirits too high. Roosevelt ought to be a soldier, and then, to be happy, he would have to be constantly campaigning. Routine life at a military post would be far more distasteful to him than even the Senate. During his term it is not improbable that he will turn to book making, if his political chase after the Presidency leaves him sufficient time.

* * *

The State of New York has now four candidates for the Presidency—two Republicans, Gov. Odell, and Vice-President Roosevelt; and two Democrats, David B. Hill and William C. Whitney. Roosevelt is far from being as strong in his own State as he was a year or so ago. The fact is, he is more of a far western than an eastern man in temperament. His hunting performances are not relished by any class, and the politicians pretend to see in them a cheap bid for notoriety. Odell is at the present time the favorite of the State for the first office, and when the time comes he will have the solid backing of his party, for his renomination and reelection are as certain as anything so far in the future can be. Roosevelt can do nothing against him. David B. Hill is playing the old silent game of his master, Tilden, and his friends say that he is building up a strong body of friends in every State in the Union. Croker is, of course, opposed to him, but the probabilities are that the coming fall will dispose of Croker forever, in which event he will settle down as an English landed proprietor and racing magnate. Whether Whitney is in the race or not no one appears to be able to say with certainty. Outwardly he is not, for racing seems to have fascinated him. At one time Whitney would have sacrificed half his fortune for the nomination, but those who knew him best say that day is gone. Hill and he are quite close friends. Possibly Whitney would like to see Hill in the White House, and himself Ambassador at the Court of St. James.

* * *

An eminent Republican leader made these remarks recently: "These Democratic statesmen amuse me. Here they are now, with McKinley's administration only six months old, declaring that if their party will take a stand against the trusts and make that the principal issue in 1904, it will be certain to sweep the country and elect its President. I should like to ask these what they suppose the Republican party will be doing in the mean time? Nothing is more certain than that the party will have to take up this question and deal with it in a very radical way. The evil is becoming too great and the danger too menacing to be ignored. There are, it is true, powerful influences within the party that will endeavor to prevent action, and they may succeed temporarily, but in the end they must yield. The truth is that the party must do it or go out of power. The farmers are the main support of the party, and they are even now becoming restive under what they consider the injustice of having to pay higher prices for the same goods than foreigners have to submit to with the additional charge of transportation across a wide ocean thrown in. It does look like an outrage; it is one, and will not be tolerated. The party will go down to swift destruction if it evades its plain duty in this respect. But it will not do so. There will be no trust question awaiting settlement in 1905, and then what becomes of the Democracy and its prospective issue on which it is to carry the country?"

* * *

It is not improbable that the coming Congress will add a new star to the flag by the admission of the Territory of Oklahoma to the Union. The Territory has now the requisite population and should enjoy all the benefits of Statehood. The question of its political complexion may be raised. Before the recent rush of settlers the Republicans were slightly in the majority, but no one can definitely say now on which side the majority is. In the nature of things that cannot be known for some time.

* * *

William H. Stayton, who will probably act as counsel for Admiral Sampson in the Schley court of inquiry proceedings, is not more than forty years old. What he does not know about naval courts, laws, regulations, modes of procedure, etc., is not worth knowing. In the first place, he was graduated at Annapolis and was attached to the Marine Corps when he left the academy. Instead of frittering away his time on board ship or in some navy yard, he put in all his spare hours in studying law, and was admitted to the bar. He then boldly resolved to strike out for himself, sent in his resignation, and opened offices in New York, where he has succeeded in building up an excellent practice. Among his clients, a few years ago, was the famous Mrs. Hetty Green, the richest woman in America, as it is the repertorial fashion to describe her. Almost every lawyer who has anything to do with Mrs. Green finds himself sooner or later with a row on his hands. The dispute is generally about the amount of the fees, for Mrs. Hetty hates to give up to the lawyers. Stayton was no exception to the rule, and he had to sue his close-fisted client for what was due him. The "richest woman" was some thousands poorer by the time he got through with her. Stayton is an all-around lawyer, quick, industrious and extremely careful in the preparation of his cases. In the McCalla court-martial, some years ago, he was pitted against Joseph H. Choate, the present Ambassador to London, and was warmly complimented by his adversary. I see a statement going around that Choate then advised Stayton to become a lawyer. This is nonsense. Stayton had been a lawyer for years at the time. During the five or six years that the New York Recorder was in existence Stayton was counsel for the paper, and as it had a good deal of law business of one kind or another, he had a very handsome income from it alone. It is said that it ran as high as twenty-five or thirty thousand dollars one year. Mr. Stayton is very popular with his old associates in the navy, and scores of them turn to him when they get into difficulties with the department. This brings him to Washington a good deal, so that he is a pretty well-known figure at the capital. If he is to be Admiral Sampson's counsel, the able gentlemen on the Schley side will find that they have an antagonist worthy of their steel. A better choice of a legal adviser the admiral could not have made.

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THE YACHTS.

THE SHAMROCK DISPLAYING HER BEAUTY IN THE HARBOR.

BY PAUL STELLCOUR.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]

BROOKLYN YACHT CLUB (Gravesend Bay, N. Y.) Sept. 2.—Yachting talk fills the air. Go where you will; mingle in what class of society you may, and the all-absorbing subject of conversation is the coming of the yachts and the international yacht race. That it will be the greatest marine contest ever sailed there is every reason to believe. Every preparation that money, intelligence, skill and science could devise has been employed to make it so. The leading designers and greatest yacht constructors that we know of have exercised their ingenuity to turn out the best boats of a type to do battle for the blue ribbon of the seas. It has been held here over fifty years against all comers. The question just now is, will it remain at this side of the Atlantic Ocean, or will it be captured and carried across to the home of its birth, there to remain until another American crosses to bring it back for future contests in American waters? Who can answer that question? The general impression prevails that the cup will remain where it is. There is a widespread feeling among men who know what they are talking about that the American boat—be she Constitution or Columbia—will be able to do the trick, and keep the cup at this side. Rest assured, however, that it will be a battle royal from start to finish. No more magnificent marine picture was ever witnessed than that which will be set before the public with the great Atlantic for a framework, when defender and challenger meet off the Highlands of the Navesink some days later in the month. May the wind be all any true sailor who loves the ocean and its ways could wish for.

The Shamrock has been with us for over two weeks, and all who have seen her have nothing but words of praise for her fair proportions. She is a beauty and a racer. And she has been no niggard in the display of her beauty in the waters of our harbor. Last week her stately form, with towering mast and immense spread of canvas, might be seen of an afternoon coquetting through the waters of the lower bay from her anchorage in the Horse Shoe to the Narrows, affording all an opportunity to look upon her while under way. It must indeed have gladdened the hearts of her enterprising and gallant owner to see and hear on every side such manifestations of good will and kindly feelings as greeted the green beauty as she slipped through the water as a thing endowed with the instinct of life. From the saucy little tug to the stately out-going ocean liner were issued greetings and good wishes. The tugs tooted their shrill whistles, the liners run up the signals to the masthead, and the legends, "Welcome," and "Good Luck" were the talismans that fell upon the ears or greeted the eye as these friendly craft passed homeward or outward bound. No greater ovations, no more sincere manifestations, no kindlier expressions of good will were ever extended than those given to the little craft and her chivalrous owner. Its spontaneity was its most characteristic feature. It must have strongly impressed those strangers on board the Shamrock who are here for the first time to recognize these convincing evidences of good will. And yet they are here to contest with us, in honest rivalry, for the possession of a prize most valued in the estimation of all lovers of the ocean and the sports it affords.

In a day or two we shall have the American defender here. She has not visited us yet; the waters of our bay have not made her acquaintance. No less warm welcome awaits the defender than has been accorded to the challenger. The greetings will be quite as genuine and no less enthusiastic. This is as it should be. She will be as well freighted with good wishes as her rival. That good luck will go with her is the sincere wish of every American, and if it be her good fortune to keep the cup at home for another season, at least, she will be hailed as a worthy champion and the Queen of the Seas. If, on the other hand, it may be her fate to let the cup slip through our fingers, she will none the less be hailed as a brave defender, and in every way worthy to compete for the blue ribbon of the ocean.

The trial races between the Constitution and the Columbia have resulted in showing how closely these boats are matched, and how nearly alike they are in reaching that state of perfection in the style of craft aimed at. Those who should be best informed affect to believe that the Constitution is the better ship of the two. Well, perhaps they are right. There are, however, many who regard the Columbia in a more favorable light. The results of the trials up to last Saturday proved there was little to choose between them. That the Columbia is an exceptionally good boat under all conditions of wind and weather there is no denying. The Constitution, when she is thoroughly tuned up, should be her equal, and no doubt is—possibly her superior. It is idle, however, to speculate on possible or probable results. That the better boat will be selected to defend the cup there is not a shadow of doubt. The prize is too highly valued, and the stake too great, to allow any influence to interpose but that which must resolve upon the selection of the best American boat that floats to defend the America's Cup. Whichever comes to the line that September morning will be the best that America has to enter the lists. She will be pitted against the best that England can send here. Of that there can be no doubt. When the race is sailed and over, the ship that wins will have the proud distinction of being recognized as the Queen of the Seas, the winner of the blue ribbon of the ocean—the worthy successor of the old America, whose record in the annals of yachting will grow brighter with advancing years, and continue as long as old ocean rolls. Good luck and plenty of wind for both challenger and defender. May the better boat win.

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MYLES O'HARA.

THE NEW YORKER'S TALK ABOUT CARRIE NATION, ETC.

[SPECIALLY CONTRIBUTED TO THE TIMES.]

"Say, O'Hara, I thought thim Kansas cyclones wur sich turrible manifestayshins that come ovir yez all ov a suddint that yez niver knew whin they're goin' to sthrike until they're on yez, all at wanst, widout a signal ov warnin' to inable yez to look out for what's goin' to come afther—but me moind's chang'd on the subject."

"Mangan, I don't know whot yez main, but iv yez iver run acrast a reg'lar, orig'nal Jacobs Kansas cyclone, all I kin say is that iv yez havn't said yer pray'rs the noight afore yez ought to have done so—that is, iv yez're at all anxhious about yer standin' in t'other wurruld."

"Oh, I don't know."

"Ov course yez don't; but don't munkey wid the sitivayshin. Say, whot's got into yez, anyway?"

"Oh, nawthin; only a short toime ago yez wur givin' me a long talk about Carrie Nayshin an' the grait things she was goin' to do whin she cum aist wid her little hatchet to reform vice an' improve sh'rtue on the plan that she thinks they shud be carried out."

"I'm lissinin' to ye; gwan."

"Well, Carrie Nayshin an' her little hatchet has bin here, an' the divil a ha'porth has been done to aither the existin' condishins ov things."

"Yez mustn't expect too much. Things must run in a natchural coorse or they'll be somethin' doin' that yez don't want done at the toime yez laist expect id."

"Well, that's all thrue; jist as yez say, O'Hara, but whin a woman ov sich strinuous qualificayshins as Carrie Nayshin comes here an' there's nawthin' doin' afther she cums, begor, it looks loike a reflecshin on thim western cyclones ov reformayshin which are calculated to exorcise their influoins ovir the moral an' immoral tindincies ov the age we live in."

"'Pon me sowl, Mangan, 'tis yerslif that has a foine flow ov free an' aisy spaich ov yer own this mornin'. Shure, yez are as eloquint as a ward politishin ovir a Fourth ov July orayshin wid a pathriotic jag."

"That's all right, O'Hara. Go on iv yez plaise, an' make fun ov me, iv it affords yez any satisfacshin. I'm disapointed in Mrs. Nayshin. She's not wan, two, sivin as a strinuous reformer. She may be all roight where she comes frum, but when she gits here to do her little act she isn't knee holoh to a tinderloin soubrette."

"Yez expect too much altogether on a fust visit. A good gin'ril always looks ovir or silects the field before he ingages in battle. Not only that, but he thries to foind out the strength an' walkniss ov the man or min who're directin' th inimy. Whin he understhands whot he's goin' to run up again, he prepares fur the attack. Thin look out, fur there's goin' to be somethin' doin'."

"Talk is moighty chaip, nowadays, an' there's plinty ov id in the markit."

"Say, Mangan, whot did yez ixpict the ould gerl to do?"

"Oh, niver moind whot I ix-icted. It's whot others ixpicted I'm shoutin' about. She disappoint'd ivery bartinder in New York that wer lookin f'r thrubble, an' God knows they ought to have got it whin they wur lookin' f'r id."

"Say, Mike, yez 're a more unraysinible man thin I iver tuk yez f'r afore."

"Yes, ov coorse I am bekase I don't agree wid yez. Here's this Missus Carrie Nayshin, the Kansis-Westhern timpirince cyclone, comes here wid fire in her eyes, vinjins in her hend and a hatchet in her outside pocklt, an' whot does she do wid thim all. I ax yez? Nawthin, O'Hara, nawthin! Simply nawthin'"

"Howld on a minnit. Whot d' yez call nawthin'? Is't anythin' or is't somethin'? Iv id isn't wan thing, shure id must be somethin' ilse. An' iv id isn't wan thing or t'other whot the divil is id? an' there yez are. Alsey now; don't bralk in on me until I'm thrue, an' thin yez kin let loose the vitals ov yer wrath on me an' I'll bear id wid contintmint, as becums a man."

"Well, gwan thin."

"Yez say that this wild flow'r ov the West, Carrie Nayshin, cum ovir here an' did nawthin'. Now, there's where yez make a mistake. The question is whot d'yez main be nawthin'? Don't interrupt me. Didn't the ould gerl sthart out the fust thing in the mornin' afther havin' brekfust in the tinderloin wid a daisey that grows in that secshin, an' go straight up to have a set-to wid the celebrated heavyweight champeen ov the wurruld? Whin John L. herd she wuz comin' to visit his hospitibil hostilery, didn't he almost bralk his nick hurryin' upstairs, an' afther peelin' off his duds tumbil into bed wid his diamond-studded champeen belt about his waist, iv he's got wan, an' tell his bartinder, f'r the love ov the Lord, not to let Carrie cum near him, as he wuz a sick man, an' as soon as he got well he'd get up an' call on her. Mangan, d'yez call that nawthin'?"

"Oh, yis; thats a little somethin'."

"A little somethin', eh? That's whot yez call id. An', agin! Whin she found she cudn't have a meetin' wid the big fellow, didn't she waltz down to City Hall an' thry an' have id out wid the little fellow—Mayor Van Wyck? Did little Bobby meet her? No, surree, Bob. He got sick an' fled to the counthry to remain there until Carrie left town. D'yez call that nawthin' nayther? An' agin, Whin Misses Nayshin found out that His Honor had skipp'd for parts unknown didn't she do the best she cud to have a set-to wid Misther Googinhimir, the Mayor's sub. But Googy knew his little book too well to meet the Kansis cyclone widout prayvious trainin', an' he becum suddintly absint f'r the good ov the servis. D'yez call that nawthin' nayther?"

"Yis, yis; in a way. Oh I'm willin' to—"

"Ah, yez make me tired, Mangan. Give the old gerl her jew. An' agin, Afther chasin' Big John L. to bed, and Little Bob out ov town, an' the Mayor's sub to some plalce ilse, she made a divarshin in another direcshin. An' d'yez know where that wus?"

"I didn't keep thrack ov all the owld hin's cacklin'."

"That's it, Mangan. Chuck ojium iv yez may on the owld gerls intinshins, but, begor, she has the courige of her convicshins. An' agin! I'll tell yez where she wint. She futted roight up to see Father Murphy!"

"What's that? What's that? Father Murphy? Say, O'Hara, d'yez think its a fair thing to bring releegin into things ov this koind?"

"Arrah, whot the mischief are yez talkin' about? Shure it's Mike Murphy, I main. The chief ov p'leece, afther Devery. They call him Father Murphy now, bekase Mrs. Nashin chrissin'd him father. An' bedad it's goin' to stick to him. She fust tried to see Devery, but as he was havin' a little frindly altercayshin wid Patrolman O'Neil about transfers an' tax levies, which will be fought out later wid the help ov God an' the Deestric Atturney, he turn'd her ovir to his assistant, Father Murphy. The owld man didn't loike the job, but he had to take his med'cine. The owld tinprins' crusader wint f'r him hammer an' tongs, an' he tuk it all roight until she call'd him 'Papa'—Father, I main. Thin the fun began. Oh, yez may laugh, Mangan, 'Twas funny, wasn't it? Say, to call the chief ov p'leece father! Father Murphy. Glory be to God. Say, Mangan! D'yez call that nawthin'?—Ah, there goes the wan o'clock whistle."

MYLES O'HARA.

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Los Angeles, Cal., March 14, 1900.

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THE VICTORS.

BY ROBERT BARR.

Published by special arrangement in the Los Angeles Times.]

[Continued.]

CHAPTER XIV.

MARK HIS FIRST APPROACH BEFORE MY LADY.

MONRO had no difficulty in purchasing a railway ticket to Montreal, but he found that sleeping berths were rather at a premium. The hot weather was driving people north, the agent said, and they were sending heavy trains every night through the Adirondacks and beyond, to the land of holiness. Mountain, lake and river were beckoning to the parched dweller in New York, and the call was being answered so effectually that Jim had to content himself with an upper berth, which is to most people an unattractive resting place for a stuffy night, but to a young man a promised haven of rest.

Some time during the night Monro thought or dreamt there was trouble about something. The porter proposed that he should change his berth, but Monro insisted that he had paid for upper five, and upper five he was going to stick to. The porter insulted him by asking him if he was awake, whereas Monro had never been to sleep, as he informed the foolish negro, who could not be expected to know any better, because of his color. But the porter was persistent in saying that his berth was upper seven instead of upper five, so as to get rid of him, he said, "All right, all right. Yes, I'm much wider awake than you are, and I am already dressed."

Monro then did what seemed to satisfy the porter, and oblivion followed in his wake. When he actually awoke his first motion was a pat of the hand against his nose. Yes, the packet was in its place surely enough. He realized now that he had slept soundly all night, and that already the refreshing, exhilarating air of his native Highlands of his repose. Delightful is the combination of youth, fatigue and slumber. The train was standing still, and the silence struck him as unusual. Could it be really morning? he asked himself. He parted the curtains and looked down the long, gloomy alley, dimly lighted on each side by somber drapery. Above the lamps at the roof were out, and gray daylight was filtering in at the end windows. He slipped down from his upper berth, feeling with his stockinged toes for the edge of the floor, yet anxious not to disturb the sleepers beneath him. He found his shoes under the lower bunk, and put them on. Walking down the narrow aisle, he was amazed when, looking out on the end window to see if there was no train there. Surely the end toward Montreal. He looked quickly to the other end of the car and saw through the window the face of a cliff of a gravel pit. Trying the door, he found it locked, and further investigation showed him that he was alone in the sleeper; every berth, upper and lower, was tenantless. The other door also was locked. Still, it would be a great matter to raise one of the windows and drop to the ground. After a brief mental contest with the thought that his mission would not be over if he had not been a dream after all; that it was true, and the packet was safe part of it was true, and the packet was safe enough where he had left in the belief that he was wide awake. There had been a crisis that entailed a change of plan as unexpected as it was unprecedented for.

There was little to be learned from looking up and down the vacant line, for vision along it was limited. The track followed the curving shores of the lake, and bent out of sight a short distance north and south. He was in no doubt which way a train, if it ever finally kept to the direction to which he had set his face when he left New York the night before. He soon espied a farmhouse on the side of the hill overlooking the railway, and thither he bent his steps. There was no man about the place, but an exceedingly inquisitive woman standing at the door shot out questions enough for a dozen.

Monro was nearly in despair at the questioning woman's reluctance to cease her inquiries and get the repast he now asked for, but at last it was all ready for him, and still hearing no sound of the approach of the wrecking train, he left the farmhouse with a miscellaneous burden that presented some difficulties in the carrying.

The palatial car stood in the gravel pit, looking most incongruous in its rough surroundings. As he came nearer he saw the figure of the girl outlined against the glancing water, walking slowly on the firm, sandy beach. Even a man could not help noticing how neatly her well-made traveling dress fitted her, and to Monro it seemed the height of fashion, which doubtless it was. With a coquetry which, however, was lost on him, she had not put over it the gray gossamer duster, which hung in folds of film over her arm. Hearing him approach, she turned toward him a face that was not only lovely, but which radiated great good nature as well. She had some difficulty in supressing the tendency of her pretty lips to smile, but the dancing light in her eyes could not be quenched and he likened it to the sparkle of the newly-risen sun on the blue waters of the lake, from which the mist had now entirely disappeared.

"Well?" she said. "And what State are we in?"

"A state of uncertainly still," replied Jim, with a smile, "I really forgot to ask. I suspect Vermont, but I'm not sure. Perhaps we're in Canada."

"It's more than likely."

"The nearest telegraph office is at a junction five miles away, to the north. The woman up at the farmhouse says she thinks a buggy can be got at the village, so if you will wait here I will go to the Junction, as they call it, and come back with a horse and buggy, and so take you up to the station."

"Nonsense. What's five miles. I don't mind walking in the least. That's what I'm going to Canada for. Besides, even if there was a buggy here, I would not go by road, for the locomotive will very likely come while we are on the way; then when we reached the junction we should be no better off."

"The locomotive may come from the south, you know."

"That's true. I hadn't thought of that. What have you there?"

"An attempt at breakfast. There is bread and butter, coffee, milk, fried eggs and a whole apple pie. It's the best I could do."

"How delightful. I never expected this. To tell the truth, instead of admiring the beautiful scenery, I was just regretting that they had not abandoned a dining car as well. I think this sweet, cool air must be the cause of such a departure from all that should be expected of a person at the foot of the hills by the margin of a pretty lake.

"Shall you breakfast in the car?"

"Oh, no, no. That would be neglecting our choicest privileges. The air of New York seems still to linger in that car, and how frightfully hot it was in the city yesterday. There is a smooth, dry rock a little further down on the beach that will do as table and chairs both. Can I help you with anything? Let me carry the pitcher, at least."

"Oh, no; this is all right. I believe I am qualifying to be quite an expert waiter, although I won't do any boasting until I get everything safely to the table rock."

"My name is Miss Van Ness," she said suddenly, as they walked along the firm sand together. "I live in New York, and am on a pleasure trip to Canada. Just as we have to be our own waiters this morning, I suppose we may as well be our own introducers as well."

"My name is Monro, also of New York, but a two days' resident only of that city. I am on a business trip to Montreal, representing for the time being the firm of Glasthorp & Co. of Broadway, patent agents, company promoters and people of that sort."

This explanation brought them to the place they were in search of, and the young lady threw her folded duster on the edge of the rock, seating herself there side-saddle fashion. The gentle waves lapped the firm, fine sand almost at her feet. Monro had carried the big hot tin coffee pot in one hand while the other supported a wooden pail, which held everything else, and which had to be balanced gingerly so that the pitcher containing the milk would not topple over.

"Let me pour out the coffee," said Miss Van Ness, and this she did, when he had arranged the two cups. All in all, it was a very jolly breakfast, the inspiring air giving a zest to it which might have been absent in New York. Having put coffee pot, pitcher, cups and plates all in the wooden pail again, the two started on their journey up the line, Monro deflecting from the road when opposite the farmhouse so that he might deliver to its owner her belongings. The next instant he was bounding down the hill, leaping the stone wall at the foot, without putting a hand on it.

"I have thought it all out, and I understand it now," cried Miss Van Ness, with the bright eagerness of a little girl, who had made a wonderful discovery. Jim moderated his pace as he came up with her.

"Yes? And what are your conclusions?" he asked.

"Well, you see, there was probably another train following the express. Perhaps they knew that it had already left the siding on which it stood when the express passed north, and, of course, they could not telegraph and stop it. I examined the sleeping car while you were up at the farm, and one of its wheels is broken, almost split in two. It's a wonder there was not a smash-up as it was. There would have been before it ran another mile.

"Then you don't intend to sue the company, Miss Van Ness? You are pleading extenuating circumstances for it."

"Sue the company? I don't understand you."

"Why, you know you said when I hesitated to chop off the lock that I had ground for action against the company, whereas I feared they would imprison me for housebreaking or trainwrecking."

"Oh, yes. You might bring an action against the company, but I'm barred. You are not on a pass, and I believe the conditions are that I have no remedy in a matter of this kind. And then, again, my father is a railroad man, and so high up in the service that his only daughter can travel all over the country without paying fare. Isn't that delightful? Do you pay your fare?"

"Alas, yes."

"So many people do. It always seems a waste of money to me, but then, I suppose somebody must pay or we couldn't keep the trains running."

The young man laughed, and she looked brightly at him, a smile on her own fair face, the color in her cheeks from the exercise of walking in that brisk air.

"What are you laughing at?" she asked.

"You said 'we,' as if you were running the trains in conjunction with your father."

"Well, I am, in a measure. He always calls me his assistant manager. Perhaps you won't believe I have ridden on an engine."

"I can hardly imagine you doing that; it is all so greasy and smoky and cindery, and you look—" He paused abruptly.

"Yes, and I look— Go on, please don't stop when you come to the most interesting part."

"Well, you look more like a nymph of this lovely lake than—than anything else." He ended lamely and in some confusion, flushing awkwardly, for he was unused to paying compliments to fair ladies. His toe stubbed against one of the ties, and he stumbled, recovering just in time to save himself from a fall. Ties form an inconvenient pavement, although the girl trod lightly on them, as if she had been accustomed to walking the track all her life. Jim blushed more deeply than ever as he gained his equilibrium. The merry laughter of Miss Van Ness echoed from the rocks.

"Am I so countrified as all that?" she said. "I looked up at you awhile ago when you were bowing so grandly with a flourish of the hat to the nymph of the lake, who stood at the farmhouse door. Were you telling her she was a nymph?"

"I was telling her something much more practical, which I think pleased her well. I praised her baking of bread and making of butter."

"Oh, I see. Then you have a stock of compliments to suit all tastes, and all ranks of life."

"Oh, I can't allow that. There are no ranks of life in this country."

"Yes, you told me you had been but one day in New York. You'll know ever so much better than that before you are there a year."

"All men are born free and equal," quoted Jim in self-defense.

"Perhaps, but all women are not, thank goodness. However, this is a mere ruse on your part to lead me into a political or social discussion, where I refuse to follow you, and thus lose sight of the fact that you tacitly admit you have a stock of compliments. Please let me hear them, one after another, from the eulogy of the bread to the flattery suitable for the wife of a President of the United States."

"You wrong me, Miss Van Ness. I don't think I ever flattered anyone in my life; rather too much the other way, I fancy. I had a genuine admiration for that woman's bread and butter, just as I had a genuine admiration for—for—"

"For the nymph of the lake?"

"Exactly, and thank you, Miss Van Ness."

"You are quite welcome, Mr. Monro, and I am glad you are grateful, for I helped you over a very difficult place, didn't I?"

"Yes, you did."

They both laughed in sheer enjoyment of the morning, their walk and their youth. The laugh came back to them from the cliff and seemed to dissipate itself in silvery undertones over the placid waters of the lake.

"Ah, there is the junction at last," she said, as a turn in the road brought the station buildings into sight. "I wonder if we have broken a record in pedestrianism? We seemed to walk pretty fast."

"I doubt it," said Jim, looking at his watch. "We have accomplished about 2½ miles in an hour."

"Is that all? Well, the echoes and the scenery account for slow progress."

"And the conversation," suggested Jim.

"Yes, and the conversation," she assented. "That shortened the way, but I'm afraid I did most of the talking. I generally do. It's a woman's privilege, you know."

But Jim maintained he had contributed his share, and thus they arrived at the long platform which lay between the low wooden buildings and the railway.

CHAPTER XV.

"I DO SUSPECT YOU, MADAME."

The magic name of Van Ness stirred into activity and most respectful courtesy the amazed station agent and the telegraph operator.

"Not Mr. Van Ness, the manager?" said the latter.

"Yes, he is my father, and I want to send a telegram to him, also some others to Montreal, but I have left my purse in my handbag; and that is in the drawing-room of the sleeping car. The door of the car we had to break open, so perhaps someone should be sent to fasten it, and the messenger might bring my satchel when he returns."

"Certainly, certainly," replied the station agent. "I'll send two men right now with a handcar, and they'll bring back your things in a jiffy; but you don't need money, Miss Van Ness, to do all the telegraphing you want to."

"If you will come with me, Miss Van Ness," said the operator, leading the way to the telegraph office, where a chattering brass instrument was soliloquizing, "you can write out your messages."

She sent a long dispatch to her father, a shorter one to the friends at Montreal, who were expecting her, and a still shorter one to the station master at the Grand Trunk terminus, asking him to assure her French maid of her safety, for the woman, Miss Van Ness knew, would be raving about the station in terror at finding herself alone, and would say things that might get into the papers, so, being the true daughter of a railway man, she had all his dread of anything getting into the press which could be magnified into a narrow escape from death or disaster on the line, which, indeed, the incident was. So she asked the operator to send the telegram to the Montreal station-master first, and the messages to her friends afterward. When she reached the platform again she found Monro standing there, watching the energetic men pump themselves out of sight round the curve, working the oscillating lever of the hand car as if it was the brake of an old-fashioned fire engine, one head down and the other up alternately, until they disappeared along the crooked line.

"Well, the telegraphing is done with, and now there's nothing to do but wait."

"The station agent tells me," said Monro, "that there's a local due in two hours and a half. It doesn't stop here unless it is signaled, but he is going to flag it if we want him to."

"Two hours and a half! Add to that the half-hour late—locals are always late; they're sidetracked even for a fast freight—that is three hours at least. Oh, we shall have the road stirred up to a fine state of excitement long before that time or I don't know my father. I've just told the operator to flag me when he has a reply, and he has promised to put out a red flag at the corner of the telegraph office when a message arrives. This is such an uninteresting place to wait in. What do you say to climbing the hill and getting a view of the land and waterscapes?"

"Delightful, if you will give me permission to go with you."

"Permission? Why, I asked you to come," she said, smilingly; "and now I command you."

"If the commands of Mr. Van Ness, your father, are as willingly obeyed as those of his daughter, he must have a well-disciplined staff."

"It is very efficient, so perhaps the right of rule is hereditary in the Van Ness family."

"Well, I shall be the last to dispute it," said Jim, with a laugh, as they crossed the railway line together and mounted the steep hill.

They ultimately attained the edge of a wood, and Miss Van Ness declared there was little to be gained by climbing higher, as there would be no view, and, indeed, the prospect already spread out before them was enticing enough to satisfy the most exacting. The glittering lake, and the dim, misty hills beyond formed a most alluring picture. The railway was hidden for the most part, and, when seen between the jutting headlands, was too far away to mar the outlook. They sat down together on a fallen log, and for a time gazed at the panorama in silence. At last they caught glimpses of the hand car returning. "How quick they have been," she said. "They have beaten our time, and I hope they have my hand bag all safe."

"Why didn't you let me know it was in the car; I could have carried it for you."

"To tell the truth, I forgot all about it, but in any case I could not have paid you for the porterage, and I can pay the two men; besides, they need the money, and you don't."

"How do you know?"

"Do you?" she asked quickly, looking at him.

"Would you lend me some?" he laughed.

"Why, of course. How much?"

"Oh, say $1000."

"Ah, I haven't so much as that with me. I'm not like the girl in the play, 'A Banker's Daughter.'"

"In that case I'm the one who could claim relationship with the bank."

"Why," she cried, in astonishment, "have you more than $1000 with you?" and the tone said as plainly as words, "You don't look it."

The girl was gazing intently at him, and it suddenly occurred to the young man that he was a talkative fool. After all, he had nothing but her word for it that she was the daughter of a general manager. Glasthrop had warned him to mention his business to no one. Ten thousand dollars was a fortune, or so it seemed to one who had never heard Astor's phrase, "A poor man with $100,000 may grow rich in America." Might not this be an elaborate scheme to rob him? Might not the telegraphing be bogus and the operator an accomplice and the red flag a signal for something other than a return message? Casting hastily back over the incidents of the morning, he knew he had read accounts in the papers of similar happenings, when countrymen had been taken in and done for by schemes that a city man would have recognized at once. The papers invariably had a contemptuous pity for the victim, who, they always drew the moral, should have perused the columns of the press to advantage. Once suspicion is raised in the mind of an inexperienced person, all poison flies, and the most innocent suffer from his distrust. Monro's face reddened as misgiving took possession of him. His eyes were bent on the ground. The girl saw his confusion and the contagion of his mental state swiftly infected her.

"Who was this man with whom she had so heedlessly been forming an acquaintance?" She rose to her feet and moved farther away from him, glancing down at the roof of the telegraph office, just visible over the shoulder of a hill, calculating her chances of escape should escape become necessary. It flashed through her mind that, young as he was, he was probably a guilty defaulter escaping to Canada with the proceeds of his crime. She, too, had read the papers. If the thought that she had guessed his delinquency occurred to him, to what extremes might not his frenzy for escape lead him? And she moved a few steps still further away. Still, the high courage which had brought her father through many an uncertain deal and two strikes, in which his life had been threatened, belonged by right to his daughter. She looked at the bent head of the young man before her, and if ever man bore in his attitude and expression every conventional evidence of guilt, James Monro did at that moment. She asked in a constrained voice, which was all the more constrained because she endeavored to control it.

"Why are you going to Montreal?"

"I am going on business," he replied, without looking up.

"What is your business?" That she had no right to question him the girl herself would have been the first to admit had she been less excited.

"I cannot tell you," said Jim.

"You mean you will not?"

"Yes, I mean I will not."

"You are carrying a large sum of money to Montreal, and that money is not your own?"

Jim looked suddenly up, his lips tightening, and his worst fears confirmed.

"You know all about it, then," he said, rising to his feet.

"Yes, I do. Stand where you are. I warn you not to move."

Jim saw that he was trapped, but he realized that if she called to her confederates, they were not likely to hear her. A dozen schemes came into his mind; he could detain her until the local came into sight, and then run for it. He could bolt into the forest and thus elude the gang. He could do one of many things, the question was, which? Unconsciously he moved forward and was brought out of his reverie by her clear voice:

"If you move another step forward I shall shoot you. I have a revolver in my pocket."

That settled it. If he was to be a woman's target there was still a chance to escape unless the report of the pistol brought up the others. Her right hand was back in the pocket of her traveling dress, a menacing position. He sprang at her and grasped her wrist, running his disengaged hand down her skirt and into her pocket, where it merely encountered a flimsy handkerchief, and some trinkets which women are in the habit of placing in these concealed receptacles. The girl went pale to the lips, but made no outcry.

"Let go of my wrist, you—you brute!"

"I beg your pardon," he said, somewhat abashed, letting her hand drop and stepping back, "You have no revolver, then?"

The girl sank down on the grassy slope, buried her face in her hands and sobbed:

"Of course I haven't."

"But you said you had," stammered Jim, bewildered, as if that were any reason. There was no reply, and Monro stood there, not knowing what to do. With reflection, the absurdity of his suspicions began to dawn upon him. He now strongly surmised that he had been a fool. Still, the young woman's action remained thoroughly inexplicable to him. She was crying quietly, as if to herself, and Jim didn't like to leave her, and yet was loth to stay. He was sorry for his rudeness, and tried to apologize, but, as she did not appear to be listening, the apology came to a vanishing point in midair. He feared some one would come and discover a situation difficult to explain, so, looking round him to make certain that they were still alone he saw the red flag fluttering at the corner of the roof, where the operator had promised to place it.

"I say, Miss Van Ness, your telegram has come."

"I—I don't care," came from between the fingers.

"May I go down and bring up your message?"

"No—yes, you may—we'll both go down—if you'll promise me to return to New York and give the money back to its owner."

"Return to New York! Give back the money? He would think me an idiot."

"But you are a worse one now," said the girl, taking her hands from her face.

"I admit that I am a good deal of a fool, but not so big a one as that. Why, what would Glassthrop think of me?"

"What would he think if you told him you were sorry, and had brought back the money intact. If he is anything of a man he will give you another chance when he knows you came back voluntarily. He would know you might have got away."

"God bless my soul," Miss Van Ness!" cried Monro, stiffening; "do you imagine I stole the money? What gave you such an idea as that."

"I don't say stole, but how did you come by it?"

"Glassthrop gave it to me to take to Montreal; I'm merely his messenger."

"But I thought you said you had been in New York only two days."

"That is true."

"Then you knew Mr. Glassthrop before."

"No. I never met him in my life until yesterday and then I only saw him for about twenty minutes."

"But he knew of you before "

"No."

"Do you expect me to believe that an entire stranger trusts you with a large sum of money, and sends you to Montreal with it?"

"If you were a man, Miss Van Ness, I would tell you that I didn't care a—red cent whether you believed it or not."

"Yes, you are a very rude person; I am well aware of that."

"You see, I have never been called a thief before, and an angry man is apt to be rude."

"Are you angry."

"Yes, I am."

"With me?"

"Yes."

The girl began carefully to pull some bunches of grass that grew beside her where she sat, and she kept her eyes on her work. Then she looked up at him with a smile on her wet face that somehow reminded him of the mist clearing away from the surface of the lake.

"Then you do not think I am a thief?" he asked coldly.

She shook her head.

"I never said you were."

"You insolied it."

"Yes, but I just said I am sorry."

"Thank you."

"Won't you forgive me?" and she looked up at him again.

"There is nothing to forgive."

"Your tone and words are unforgiving, Mr. Monro. However, I suppose I deserve it and must make the best bargain I can. Won't you show your magnanimity by helping me up?"

He reached out his hand and she took it, springing likely to her feet. She dabbed her handkerchief over her face and removed the traces of tears.

"The signal has been waving for some time, so I think we had better go down."

They walked angle-ways down the hill in silence. Monroe exceedingly solemn, Miss Van Ness regarding him timidly now and then from the corner of her eyes. She was the first to speak.

"You know you frightened me very much, and I do think, after all, that you owe me a leetle bit of an apology."

"I tried to apologize, but you weren't listening."

"And then I threatened to shoot you, didn't I?"

"In my tracks, you said."

"Oh, no, I didn't; that expression is used only by western desperadoes, and not by girls who have nothing more dangerous in their pockets than a scent bottle."

The telegraph man came to meet them, and Jim found himself wishing that useful man were not so confoundedly officious. He handed Miss Van Ness a dispatch.

"Oh, he has ordered the superintendent's private car from Plattsburg, and says it ought to reach here within an hour after this message. When did the telegram come? Oh, yes; here's the time on the top."

"The special will arrive in about fifteen minutes, Miss Van Ness. They are running it right through without any delay, I tell you," said the operator.

When they reached the waiting-room the young woman found her forgotten bag awaiting her on a bench. She took her purse from it, and a roll of bills from the purse.

"I wish you would give these to the handcar men," she said to the station agent.

"Oh, they're all right," he demurred. "They don't expect anything, and deserve nothing; it's all in the day's work."

"Well, they will be the more surprised," she insisted, giving him the money, and continued: "You mustn't think I am going to forget you, or the telegraph clerk, either. If I have any influence at headquarters, and I think I have, there will be two promotions."

"Well, miss, this isn't the liveliest place in the world, and I don't think either of us would object to a change for the better; many thanks to you, Miss Van Ness."

"Talk of the visits of the angels," said Jim, when she approached him with a card in her hand. "You scatter benefactions wherever you go."

"And very pleasant things they are to scatter, so here is yours. I will give it to you now, for fear I forget it later. I have written my Montreal address on my card, and thus I give you permission to call upon me, your reward being that I shall introduce you to a very charming young lady, the daughter of the house where I am staying. Their customs are rather English, and if you call about 5 o'clock any afternoon I can promise you afternoon tea. Perhaps you will let me have your card in exchange?"

Now, why should a truthful young man tell an untruth, and be afraid to confess his poverty? Jim stammered something to the effect that his cardcase had gone through with his baggage to Montreal, whereas he never had a cardcase in his life, and had no baggage to check through. Perhaps the clear eyes of the girl saw into this deception, and perhaps they didn't. One never can tell exactly of what a demure-looking maiden may be thinking. But Jim mentally blessed the station master for saving the situation by interrupting them.

"Here comes the special, Miss," he said, as he picked up the bag. The long whistle of the locomotive was heard in the distance, and presently the short train, engine, baggage car and private coach, came to a standstill at the platform. The superintendant's car was a sumptuous carriage, with great plate-glass windows on either side, through which Jim saw the luxurious interior. A table in the center had a snowy white cloth laid on it, and from a richly chased silver holder spread a large bouquet of radiant flowers. Silvery crystal and plate glittered on the table, and it was evident that the occupant of that car was not expected to starve. An exceedingly black negro in a white apron stood upon the platform of the car, a smile like a chalk mark spreading across his face. He sprang nimbly down, and placed a carpet footstool on the boards at the bottom of the steps, then taking the bag from the station master, he stood aside deferentially as Miss Van Ness sprang lightly up the short stair.

"Good-by, Miss Van Ness," said Jim, holding out his hand.

The girl stopped and turned quickly, a flash of surprise in her eyes. "Why, you are coming?"

"No. I shall wait for the local."

"Nonsense! This special will get into Montreal hours before the local, or any other train on the road. Of course you are coming."

It would have been difficult, perhaps, for Jim to explain his state of mind, and impossible for his historian to give any reason for his action. It seemed a sudden impulse, hardening as suddenly into irrevocable resolution. He had quite intended to go with her to Montreal, and had been congratulating himself on a pleasant journey with a charming companion, yet here, almost in spite of himself, he had swiftly arrived at a determination not to enter that car, and he knew quite well that no persuasion would overcome it, pitying himself that such was the case, for of all things on earth that he most desired was to do what he had just said he would not do.

The girl stood on the platform, her small, daintily-gloved hands resting on the silver-plated rail, and looked down on him with wonder in her wide-open eyes, and a little line of perplexity on her smooth, fair brow.

"It is very kind of you to invite me, Miss Van Ness, but I'm really in no hurry—and—and as you suggested this morning, I—reserve my right of an action against the road for delaying me, and so, you see——"

"I see that you are not very logical, Mr. Monro. You are in no hurry, yet you talk of an action for delay. Isn't the road doing all it can to make amends for what was, after all, an accident?"

"Oh, the road isn't sending this car for me."

"Yes it is. You had better change your mind, Mr. Monro."

Jim smiled the forlorn smile of a man with a toothache, and shook his head sadly, inwardly maligning himself as a boorish imbecile, sorry for himself, yet unable to overcome his own obstinacy. He glanced up at her, and saw a misty film dim the brightness of her eyes, then she drew herself up proudly from the bending position that had something of beseechment in it.

"Oh, very well," she said coldly; and then, with exuberant vivacity, she cried to the station master:

"Thank you so much for your kindness. I shall not forget. Please tell the engine driver to go ahead."

The engine driver had been hanging out of the cab window looking to the rear of his short train. The station master held aloft his hand and let it drop like a semaphore.

"All right, Billy!" he cried, and the unseen hand of the engineer gave a tug at the whistle rope, his own head and shoulders disappearing. The car began to glide away as smoothly as a launching ship, and Jim felt a maddening impulse to run after it and swing himself aboard, but he stood stock still. Miss Van Ness seemed about to withdraw without further greeting, then she half turned and again faced him.

"Good-by, Mr. Monro," she said.

"Good-by, Miss Van Ness."

She entered the car, but looked back once more from the doorway, and Jim, standing bareheaded, saw the flutter of a white handkerchief from the rapidly lessening end of the car. He waved his hat as the door closed and the special whisked out of sight round the promontory.

"You—damned—fool!" he growled to himself.

[To be continued.]

(Copyright, 1901.)

"She has built a house on the Hudson and painted it gray and red. I wish you could see it."

"Why, the architect told me it was to be in Elibabethan style."

"Oh, but this is her own idea—a combination of the Lady Jane Grey and the Bloody Mary."—(Leslie's Weekly.

To Remove the Cause

of dyspepsia and disease of the stomach take Gray's Stomach Powders with hot water—guaranteed to cure any case in time.

50c. per box.

For a pleasant quick relief GRAY'S HEARTBURN TABLETS, 10c. FOR SALE BY

Sale & Son Drug Co., 220 S. SPRING ST.

Little Willie

When Willie was a little boy
Not more than five or six,
Right constantly did he annoy
His mother with his tricks.
Yet not a picayune cared I
For what he did or said;
Unless, as happened frequently,
The rascal wet the bed.

Closely he cuddled up to me
And put his hand in mine,
Till all at once I seemed to be
Afloat in seas of brine.
Sahean odors clogged the air,
And filled my soul with dread,
Yet I could only grin and bear
When Willie wet the bed.

Mothers, Have You Any Little Willies Like This? If so

Don't punish the little ones; they are not responsible: bed-wetting is the result of weak kidneys and bladder. One bottle of McBurney's Kidney and Bladder Cure will cure ninety-five cases out of every hundred. The children will start to school in a few days; this means also or ten months of hard work before them. This trial treatment will give parents an opportunity to test the wonderful merits of McBurney's Kidney and Bladder Cure.

Its prompt use will make your children better natured, give them better health, make them more cheerful and happy, and better able to perform life's duties. Come tomorrow, see McBurney, talk to him, bring the children.

McBurney's Kidney and Bladder Cure, express prepaid, $1.00. Liver and Blood Purifier, $1.25. Liver Tablets, 25c. Or send 25c in stamps for a trial bottle of Kidney and Bladder Cure.

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SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Etiquette for All Occasions—Duties of a Guest.

GOOD MANNERS.

BY MRS. BURTON KINGSLAND.
[SPECIALLY CONTRIBUTED TO THE TIMES.]

IT DOES not require a Solomon to draw up a code of laws for the conduct of a guest. One may say, "It is not a difficult role to play," and yet say one who has had the least experience in entertaining knows that one guest may be a kill-joy and another an inspiration.

It begins with the invitation. A prompt acceptance is flattering, and a prompt regret an evidence of good breeding and thoughtful consideration. It is a mistaken idea that a tardy reply seems to convey reluctance.

Having accepted an invitation to dine or visit at a friend's house, to quote a well-known society leader, "Nothing but your own funeral should prevent your keeping the engagement."

Punctuality is said to be a royal virtue, and the heads of the nations set an example of the most minute exactitude in that respect, as a matter of pure courtesy. Nothing is more trying to the temper of hostess and cook than belated guests, and no one has the right to sacrifice others to his convenience.

We should show ourselves responsive to any effort made to entertain us, be easily amused, and let it be seen that we have come with the expectation of enjoying ourselves. There is an art in being entertained, as well as in entertaining. Nothing is so gratifying to a hostess as a happy, animated guest.

At a dinner it is better to partake of a little of everything that is passed, or at least take some upon one's plate. A young or inexperienced hostess, observing that her guests decline some dishes, thinks that she has made an unfortunate selection, unsuited to their tastes, or, if one says, by way of apology for refusing, "I have already eaten so heartily," she will reproach herself with providing so bountifully, and recall all that she has heard of the bad form of those who overeat. Neither let us apologize for our appetites in taking some of everything, since that also implies an over-generous provision. The golden rule is an unfailing guide. It is well to improve any occasion of complimenting the tempting nature of the viands, and an enthusiastic and spontaneous expression of pleasure at the beauty of the table arrangement, or of any article upon it does not come with ill grace from a guest where the praise is sincere, and if it be not done in a "gushing" manner.

It is a mistake to think such remarks in bad taste, and that they make us appear as though unused our-selves to luxurious surroundings. On the contrary, it is precisely those who are sensitive to beauty through the commonplaceness that are most forward in expressing pleasure, or perhaps they know from experience that fascinating praise never gives offense, but is treasured by the hostess and recalled with pleasure. Those who second the efforts of their hostess in the kind of making demands upon her, which help her to entertain her other guests, are those whose presence is said to be considered one of the essentials of a successful social event. Should it be necessary to withdraw early, or before the rest of the guests, it should be done as quietly as possible, and the farewell to one's hosts be as unobtrusive and as expressive of regret as may be made consistent with truth—some think that even truth may be stretched over a comfortable.

GUEST AT A HOUSE PARTY.

Before agreeing to an invitation to spend "a few days or more" at a friend's house it is not uncommon error, and one to decline, to say that at "some other time" one would be pleased to accept. Such suggestion is intended to convey the idea that one does not resign one's self to the disagreement. It often places a hostess in a most embarrassing position. It could be considered a rudeness to decline an invitation for dinner or luncheon, and yet it would be far better to repeat such occasions of entertaining a friend than to plan for his reception at one's house for a visit of several days. A prompt reply is especially important in such cases, since the plans of the hostess are contingent upon the answer, and possibly those of some of the other friends as well. A telegram stating the exact time of one's expected arrival is often a satisfaction to hostess, even if it has been previously agreed upon. It is an assurance that nothing has occurred to alter the original plan.

It is, of course, superfluous to suggest that a guest is bound by every law of courtesy to conform in everything to the habits of the household as far as possible. The most agreeable visitors are those who make no trouble for any one, who find everything pleasant that their hostess arranges for them, who in little unsolicited ways are ready to make themselves useful. The gifts and accomplishments of all should be at the call of their hosts. Every one should be able to make some contribution to the general entertainment, and with cheerful alacrity, but with no shade of ostentation, be ready to comply with the slightest intimation of host and hostess of their desire for assistance.

A guest should never appear thoughtless of or indifferent to the convenience of the rest. Some persons think that because they are visitors, they need be only the recipients of attention. They should fall in readily with any plan proposed for their pleasure, but must not seem dependent for amusement.

A woman may take some bit of work with her, or a book that she has already begun, that she may not appear to be waiting helplessly to be provided with entertainment. She may take a nap—or pretend to do so—or propose to withdraw to her room under pretext of letters to write; and a man may tramp, read, or practice at some sport, if it be suspected that the hosts have something to occupy them, or even to relieve them of their continuous society.

Punctuality at all times should be felt to be an obligation. When outside guests are invited, the house party should be in the drawing-room promptly to receive them or to be presented, being, in a sense, part of their host's family during their stay.

If family worship is a custom, and the hour is mentioned to guests, their presence is obligatory; but if not invited, it would be an intrusion.

If anything unpleasant occur, a guest should see nothing, but maintain a discreet absent-mindedness; and the whole decalogue of good behavior is broken at once if one visitor criticises to another either a fellow-guest or a member of the host's family, or discusses any of their affairs or interests unles it be to praise.

THE GUEST'S ROOM.

The rooms allotted to visitors are generally dainty, and often contain choice articles that require careful use. Often cherished belongings are taken from their accustomed places to minister to a guest's comfort or pleasure, who will, of course, keep the room in an orderly manner and handle its pretty accesories with due regard to their delicacy. The presence of visitors adds appreciably to the servants' regular duties; so it is only just to lighten them as far as may be, and ask no special service if it can be avoided.

It is a matter of bedroom etiquette to leave the room always in perfect order. In the morning the windows should be opened, the bedclothes turned back to be aired, and the towels hung in place.

A thoughtful hostess will offer a maid's services to unpack the boxes of her guests. The servants should be pleasantly thanked for any service, and upon leaving, visitors conform to custom in giving a gratuity to such as have ministered to them personally.

WELL-BRED GUESTS.

Well-bred guests keep their belongings carefully confined to the portion of the house that is temporarily assigned to them, availing themselves only of the closets and drawers that have been placed at their disposal.

They do not take books and magazines to their rooms without the express permission of the hostess. These are for the benefit of all the visitors. They never ride a borrowed horse too far or too fast.

They endeavor to show themselves at their best when others are invited to meet them, taking pains to second all the efforts of their hostess.

When private theatricals or musicals are given, the hostess, or others who superintend the affair, will always be grateful to those who, putting aside personal preference, enter heartily into the parts assigned them, more anxious to give pleasure than to display their accomplishments. An old proverb says, "Never mention a rope in the family of a man that was hanged." The application is obvious.

It were well to remember, too, that one's ailments are never matter of public interest, and self and its belongings should never form a prominent part in one's conversation. It is optional with a guest whether or not he will attend church with his hosts. No worldly etiquette imposes his presence, but it is usually felt to be more considerate for guests to attend church if provision is made to take them there.

If visitors have accepted outside invitations before their arrival—which is often the case when making visits in town—they should mention the fact to their hostess as soon as convenient, that none of that lady's plans be unsettled and that their going may be arranged for.

Guests should not allow their hosts to incur needless expense in their behalf. They should in a city pay their own car fares, cab hires, and express charges; but if the host will not permit this, it is in better taste to yield the point than to insist upon it.

Although the desk of a guest-room is usually provided with note paper with the family crest or the name of the house upon it, and all the necessaries for letter-writing, guests will be discriminating in their use of them, and come provided with their own, including stamps.

It is an old-fashioned bit of courteous attention, but one usually appreciated, for a visitor to bring to the hostess a box of bonbons or some fruit, rare enough to be an excuse for its offering—which is presented soon after the arrival.

AN IDEAL GUEST.

I have in mind one bright little woman for the pleasure of whose visits all her friends contend. She comes like a burst of sunshine, and every member of the family hails her with enthusiasm. She pays a preliminary visit to the confectioner's, remembering that there are children in the household. She always happens to have with her the last new book, of which the world is talking, and her fund of games, riddles and anecdotes is inexhaustible. She never fails to have some bit of fancy work on hand, upon which she stitches industriously and with intense and absorbing interest whenever there happens to be a dearth of other occupation, or suddenly remembers an amusing story that she has brought to read to us. Best of all, she is ready for anything and enjoys everything, nothing comes amiss. She is an appreciative audience to the children's small efforts on the piano or at recitation. She tells them stories, plays games with them. She is interested in the little girl's doll, for which she will make "a love of a bonnet," and in the boy's collection of stamps or butterflies, over which she wonders to his heart's content, and never by chance refers to his geological "specimens" as "stones." Every servant is her devoted slave. She remembers them all by name, has a bright word for each, and her way of thanking one seems to confer an obligation.

There is a universal protest when the time comes for her departure, but she has always made an engagement elsewhere, which we suspect is intentionally prearranged lest she be overpersuaded to "wear her welcome out."

This last idea is to be commended. A provisory sort of engagement, made so as to be a little elastic, enables one to prolong one's visit, if it be really desired by all parties, or will serve as a reason for not accepting, if we wish to go, or our invitation seem merely prompted by politeness.

A bit of sentiment in the form of a "guest book" is sometimes the fad of a hostess. One should welcome any opportunity to give her pleasure.

In case of a protracted visit, where the guest fits into the family life, one needs to observe all the little courtesies even more carefully than if one were to make a briefer stay. Not the least among obligations is the frequent self-effacement, to give the household the opportunity of privacy.

TIPPING THE SERVANTS.

The feeing of servants upon one's departure from a friend's house seems to some to be in questionable taste, but it has become an almost universal custom, and principles must sometimes make concessions to popularity where no question of right and wrong is involved.

In England the omission of the custom would be regarded as an evidence of parsimony or of ignorance, and it must be confessed that, human nature being what it is, work is done with better grace and with less care to the hosts when self-interest supplies a spur.

It is sometimes a matter of embarrassment to know just how much one ought to give. It is a pretty safe rule that if a woman has spent a few days or a week at a friend's house, a dollar may be given to the housemaid who has cared for her room, and if she has given personal service, brushing gowns, bringing the breakfast tray, etc.—a dollar and a half at least and two dollars at most will be sufficient. Sometimes the maid of the hostess performs these services for the guest, in which case a dollar should be given her and one to the housemaid. Any extra service should be recognized by an additional half dollar. A single woman rarely tips the butler, but she should "remember" the coachman who drives her to the station. Fifty cents or a dollar may be given him, according to his service during her visit.

A bachelor gives a dollar to the housemaid, if he sees her before he goes, or sometimes leaves it for her in his room if he please. He would not give less than a dollar and a half to the valet, or two to the butler who has brushed his clothes, drawn his bath, laid out his clothes, etc. The coachman should receive a dollar, and the groom half that sum, if the visitor has ridden or driven about the country.

When the visitors are husband and wife, the wife would give a dollar and a half to two dollars to the housemaid, and the husband, from two to five dollars to the butler if he has received special service from him, and to the coachman a dollar or two, according to the demands that have been made upon him. A dollar is sometimes sent to the cook, especially if she is known to be valued by their entertainers.

TAKING LEAVE.

One should endeavor, in timing one's departure, to make as little trouble as possible for one's host, whose convenience may be better considered in the choice of one train than another. Should it be necessary to take an early train it is considerate for a woman guest to urge her hostess not to rise earlier than her habit is, but to let her say good-bye the night before, and trust to the good offices of some trusty servant to see her off. A man visitor would take this for granted, and bid his hostess and her family farewell before retiring for the night.

When taking leave of one's host, adieux should be said to each member of the family, and farewell messages sent to any who may not be present.

There is a suggestion that ought not to be required, and yet is of such importance that it were best, perhaps, not to omit its mention. It is that a guest should hold sacred anything that he or she may have learned of the family life, or of the peculiarities of any member of a household where hospitality has been accepted. A person visiting at different houses cannot be too careful to avoid repeating anything that may reflect in the slightest degree upon his entertainers, or satisfy the ignoble curosity of one at the expense or another.

Such social traitors there have been, but their popularity is usually short-lived, every one rightly judging that nothing secures his immunity from like treatment, where no honorable reticence can be counted upon.

"BREAD AND BUTTER" LETTERS.

It has always been a point of etiquette for a guest, immediately upon returning home, to write a polite and cordial note of thanks to his or her hostess for the pleasure of the visit, nor forgetting greetings to the other members of her family—in society slang, "bread and butter letters."

AN IMPORTANT CAUTION.

It is sometimes difficult to be truthful and kind, considerate, and sincere at the same time, but the fusion of these qualities is possible to those whose lives are based upon great principles. Charity leads us to see the best side of those with whom we are brought in contact. Unselfishness brings to us the pleasure that it always yields to those who try to promote that of others, and courtesy predisposes one to an amiable frame of mind and a readiness to receive enjoyment from whatever is offered us. If these "three graces" of charity, unselfishness, and courtesy accompany a guest, the success of the visit will be a foregone conclusion.

It is a graceful act—so it be gracefully done—to send one's hostess a trifling gift, soon after one's return home—something of which the attraction does not consist in intrinsic value, but in the interest or pleasure that it may inspire—a book, a piece of music, a clever game, or a bit of one's own handiwork. It should seem to be prompted by pleasant reminiscent thoughts of one's visit, and never suggest the idea of the payment of a debt.

[To be continued.]

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LONDON RAISING BUTTERFLIES.

One of the Queerest Municipal Enterprises in the World Recently Started in England's Capital.

BY CURTIS BROWN.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]

LONDON, Aug. 20.—Talk about breaking a butterfly on a wheel! It isn't half so incongruous as the idea of the biggest city in the world spending some of its vast store of red tape and setting some of its ponderous machinery to work for the apparently serious purpose of raising butterflies. That London thought of this extraordinary enterprise all by itself, and has carried it into operation. Already the results are sufficient to make it worth while to recommend the scheme to American cities. The notion is so simple and so pretty and so little that the most Philistine Alderman could hardly fail to approve it.

It was a famous book publisher, C. J. Longmans, who thought of this scheme, "butterfly scheme," as it is called. It occurred to him one day a few months ago how immensely it would add to the picturesqueness of London's breathing spaces if here and there blythe, joyous butterflies could be seen flopping along over the grass. He confided his idea to the London County Council, and that progressive municipal body promptly instructed its committee on Parks to bestir itself and see what could be done toward carrying out Mr. Longmans' idea.

ONLY ONE IN THE WORLD.

After consulting with a well-known outside man, the committee decided that the best way to get butterflies in the parks would be to raise them and turn them loose there. They promptly appropriated about $500 as a start, to get a lot of caterpillars and chrysalides quarters for them, and the result is the only municipal butterfly-raising plant in the world, so far as known. The project has been begun in a modest way, but if the preliminary experiment, which at present calls for the production of only about eight thousand butterflies, is the success it now promises to be this novel branch of the Park Committee's labors will assume imposing dimensions, for arrangements will be made at once for cultivating butterflies enough to populate all the 4000 acres of London's parks.

Battersea Park, which lies along the Thames, "up Chelsea way," is the scene of London's first attempt at butterfly culture, and here in one of the most sunny corners of the Botanical Gardens there now rises a little glass house, which looks much like a miniature conservatory, but which is at present the local habitation of London's caterpillars. It was expected at first that the city would have to buy its caterpillars and pay for them just as it does for its other supplies, but the scientist under whose direction the Council placed the undertaking has made arrangements with some of his entomological friends to supply them free of charge for the present. Most of the caterpillars are picked up by the railway men along the Devonshire lines and sent on to London by post.

At present only three varieties of butterfly are being bred for the London parks, the Red Admiral, the Peacock and the Tortoise-shell. They are all natives of England and common enough in the country districts, having been selected mainly on account of their brilliant colors and also for the reason that none of them does any harm to foliage. This nice discrimination on the part of the committee makes it necessary that all the caterpillars sent in shall be carefully inspected by Prof. Furneaux, head master in the municipal butterfly asylum, lest any undesirable interloper with a taste for tender young buds should have crept in uninvited.

EATS 600 TIMES ITS WEIGHT.

As soon as every lot of caterpillar recruits has thus passed the preliminary inspection, they are placed in the incubating house, some of them turned loose to take care of themselves and others being placed in long bags of transparent gauze, the better to observe their little idiosyncracies. The favorite diet of these broods of caterpillars is the common nettle, and several beds of these have been planted in the culture house for the delectation of the free caterpillars, while the prisoners in the gauze bags are served with a liberal supply every day.

This is practically all the attention the insect guests of the committee require. As soon as they arrive in the incubating house they begin to eat. Eating is the particular branch of industry in which the caterpillar can give cards and spades to every other creature known to science. In a month one of them will dispose of 600 times its own weight of food, and in three weeks will have increased his avoirdupois to over eleven thousand times its original figure, the record for insects in this respect being held by a voracious creature known as the great moth, which, whiel getting into condition for his period of hibernation, grows over seventy thousand times heavier than he was when he began his career.

This is one matter about which the man in direct charge of the caterpillars has to be careful—to see that they don't over eat, for if you let it, many a caterpillar will kill itself through gluttony. The 200 plants which the Council bought in the beginning and planted in the incubating house look now as if they had been in the Egyptian plague of locusts, and the caterpillar keeper says that if he finds one green leaf left untouched of the supply that he puts in the gauze bags every day, it is a sign that his charges are living too high, and next day he puts them on siege rations.

If the caterpillars are small when they first enter the incubating house, it often takes them a week or over to eat enough to make up for the time they will lose while in their chrysalis state, but ordinarily, as their keeper phrases it, they "'ang up" after a day or two, and that is the last that is heard of them for a fortnight, when they emerge in their new guise. All over the sides of the incubating house you can see the chrysalids hanging, while about the floor and around the geraniums and "bleeding hearts" with which the glass house is decorated, a few "just arrived" butterflies are staggering and flopping, trying their legs and wings. The infants are so limp at first that they would rather stick to the keeper's finger than do anything else.

PERILS OF COURTSHIP.

If the day is fine and warm, the butterflies are turned out into the park as soon as they make their appearance, and at present about four hundred are loosed every day. And, although the newly-released ones may have experienced only a few hours of their higher life, indications of many of the emotions that actuate human beings are not wanting. Courtship, love, rivalry and dissention that leads to bodily violence are all to be studied here. Apparently your male butterfly is no woman-hater, and one of his first duties is to select from the fair ones he sees around him the lady butterfly that he desires for his mate. Billing and cooing inevitably follow, but sometimes the course of true love is interrupted by the appearance of an ambitious rival, and, unless the first wooer is a weakling, hostilities follow, involving broken legs and torn wings on both sides until the rival either is overthrown or bears off the lady in triumph.

The butterflies, of course, require no feeding, as they live entirely on flowers. Their chief enemies are birds, and it is a question whether the London County Council can turn out butterflies fast enough to gratify the appetite of the English sparrow, and still have enough left over to be worth the trouble. If, however, it can do this, and determines to make butterfly culture a fixture in all the city parks, something like half an acre of nettles will have to be planted in each, where the caterpillars and butterflies can live, move, and have their being, and where the latter can lay their eggs for the winter.

However, the London County Council is determined, as it is about most of the things it undertakes, and perhaps it will be able to take such energetic action against the sparrow as to make him limit his depredations to insects that are not ornamental.

Not less amusing and instructive than the butterfly house itself and its inhabitants, is the rigid manner in which the building is guarded and fenced about with official red tape. The person in overalls, who acts as a sort of nurse to the caterpillars, was horrified at the bare suggestion that an unvouched for stranger should think to enter the charmed presence of the caterpillar house. A formal permit was necessary, he said, and the visitor would better see the superintendent of the park.

The superintendent was seen, but declined to take upon his shoulders the grave responsibility of giving permission to pay the city's new protégés a visit. No, he must respectfully refer the inquirer to the office of the Department of Parks, in another district of London, some miles away. And at the office of this department, when the officials there were satisfied as to the purity of the stranger's intentions in making his visit, a solemn permit was actually made out, and the last barrier was down.

APPLYING THE SCHEME TO AMERICA.

It is thought that the Council's scheme may result in preserving some species of butterflies that might die out if no attention were paid to their cultivation. England is not a butterfly country, at best., It possesses only about sixty varieties, whereas Brazil, for instance, has nearly a thousand varieties. Moreover, the English butterfly in the country districts is on the wane.

Dr. A. G. Butler, head of the entomological section at the South Kensington Museum says that as far as he knows, the London scheme is absolutely unique. "There is no earthly reason," he continued, "why American cities could not do the same thing, for your butterflies exceed ours in number of varieties, size and beauty. What I would prefer, however, would be to see some of your butterflies brought over and let loose in our parks—and some of your birds, too. I think they would do well enough over here."

Dr. Butler named a variety of American butterflies that he thought could be cultivated as easily as the English Admiral, Peacock and Tortoiseshell, and which would be as harmless. They are the Heterochron Californica, a swagger brown butterfly, with orange patches and a white band, which gets its living from oak blossoms; the Papilo Daunus, a big smart fellow, black and yellow, with blue on his wings, fond of apple and plum blossoms, and the Papilo Eurymedon, whose costume is yellow and brown with spots of blue and orange. He lives on various flowers.

"The butterfly," Dr. Butler continued, "lives about three months. Generally it flies about until it is perfectly ragged, and then a bird gets it. If the butterfly comes into the world toward the end of summer, it will hang up in some church or old ruin, and hibernate, reviving in spring, flying about for a short time, and then laying its eggs and dying. What a hibernating butterfly is able to live through is wonderful. Cold does not seem able to kill it. I have picked one up off the snow frozen so hard that its wings were perfectly brittle, but I took it home and left it in a warm room, in only a few minutes it was flying around as brisk as a bee.

"They lay their eggs usually on the leaves or at the base of the stems of nettles, and the larvae generally hatch out in eight or nine days."

THEIR FAREWELL.

How, According to the Star Boarder, the Dogs and Cats Took Leave of Their Departing Friends.

[New York Tribune:] On a recent Saturday night the sleepers in Market street were awakened by a combined barking and caterwauling, of so large a volume that it gave rise to the conjecture that a mighty battle was being waged between all the dogs and all the cats for miles around. Windows were thrown open and heads thrust out.

Sitting in a semi-circle before Mrs. Clausen's boarding-house at No. 61 Market street were a score of cats and dogs, with heads lifted up into the night and tongues giving vent to meows and bow-wow-wows in an untiring, unquavering, admirably sustained chorus. There was a mournful cadence about the cries, accompanied by sounds as of tears spalshed upon the sidewalk.

Mrs. Clausen's household was awakened with the rest. The star boarder, never at a loss for an explanation, and an authority on "Tame Animals I Have Met," told them all about it.

"It's the friends of our dogs and cats come around to bid them good-by," he said. "Mrs. Clausen and her three dogs and four cats must move because the lessee of the house wants to occupy it himself. Our animals have made themselves popular in this ward, and Mrs. Clausen was never known to turn away a hungry cat or dog. Therefore this outburst, this grand farewell. Our cats and dogs spread the news that they were going to leave this neighborhood, and this is their send-off."

Many true stories are told of the amusing tricks done by Mrs. Clausen's pets. Once when a sailor came to the house, Jack, the monkey, was allowed in the sailor's bedroom, and when the sailor took off his clothes and placed them on a chair by the bed, Jack took the coat, waistcoat and trousers into the yard, where a tub full of water was in readiness for the washing on the following day. After putting them into the tub, Jack took the clothes out and placed them on a clothesline in the yard. His careful watching of the washerwoman's work was not wasted.

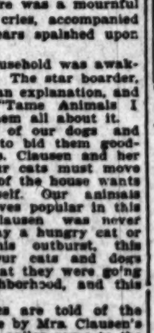
Jack has often taken the watch of one boarder and put it into the pocket of another, and as for money he seems to have a great liking for it. It is not unusual for boarders to get up in the morning and find their change transferred from their pockets to the coal-box, or hidden in other parts of the room.

Nigger is a dog Mrs. Clausen has had for more than thirteen years. When Mr. Clausen goes out and does not return when expected, all one has to say to Nigger is: "Bring home your master, Nigger," and sure enough he does.

Another dog, Rattus, paid his board for a few months. One Sunday he went down to Catherine Market with his mistress, and when she returned home with the dog the servant girl's attention was called to the animal, who was tearing paper in the parlor. When she went to stop him she found that he was tearing a $1 and $3 bill, which he had picked up in the street. They were rescued from him and the pieces were pasted together.

If a woman is physically miserable and mentally unhappy, the child she bears will, in face and form, as well as in disposition, reflect her own condition. Every woman who anticipates motherhood ought to think of this and be a fairy godmother to her own child, endowing it with health, beauty, and a happy disposition.

The mental misery of the prospective mother is in general the result of her physical condition. She is nervous, her appetite fails, she cannot sleep. Restore her appetite, quiet her nerves and give her sleep and she becomes a new woman.



"It has made a new woman of me," is the constant testimony of women who have used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It tranquilizes the nerves, encourages the appetite and induces refreshing sleep. It establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness.

"During the first month, when I looked forward so anxiously, I could not keep anything on my stomach," writes Mrs. H. C. Anderson, of South Britain, New Haven Co., Conn. "Was so weak that I went to bed on the 28th of June and never got up till the first of August. Tried different doctors, but with little benefit. I read about many being helped by using your medicine, so I thought I would give it a trial. I began to take your Favorite Prescription in November, and I had a nice little baby girl in February following. My baby weighed over eight pounds. I was only ill for about one hour, and got along nicely during confinement. Was up and dressed on the eighth day. I never had the doctor with me at all; just the nurse and one or two friends. My friends thought I was sick a very short time. This makes my second child. With the first one I did not take Favorite Prescription." The little one lived just about two months, and she was sick all the time. This last baby is as plump and healthy as any mother could wish."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure constipation.

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HAIR-HEALTH always brings back the natural and beautiful color of youth to gray, faded or bleached hair. Gives new life and growth to thin hair. Prevents dandruff and baldness. *Is not a dye,* but a hair food, and positively restores gray hair to its youthful color. A healthful hair dressing *for men and women;* its use cannot be detected. See how Mrs. Mason, Nuttellburgh, W. Va., was made young again by using

HAY'S HAIR-HEALTH

"Find enclosed $2.50 for which send 6 bottles of Hair-Health. I am delighted with the bottle sent me. My hair was so gray that I was ashamed for anyone to see me, and being so young it almost killed me to think my hair was getting white so long before I was an old woman, *but I decided to try Hair-Health, a gray hair cannot be found in my head* and I have not used all of one bottle."

LARGE 50c. BOTTLES. AT LEADING DRUGGISTS.

Free Soap Offer Good for 25c. cake HARTMA SOAP.

Cut out and sign this coupon in five days, take it to any of the following druggists and they will give you a large bottle of Hay's Hair-Health and a 25c. cake of Hartina Medicated Soap, the best soap for Hair, Scalp, Complexion, Bath and Toilet, both for Fifty cents; regular price, $1. Redeemed by leading druggists everywhere at their shops only, or by the Pilulo Hay Specialties Co., 209 Lafayette St., Newark, N. J., either with or without soap, by express, prepaid, in plain sealed package on receipt of 60c. and this coupon.

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Address.....

GUARANTEE Any person purchasing Hay's Hair-Health anywhere in the U. S. who has not been benefited may have his money back by addressing Pilulo Hay Specialties Co., 209 Lafayette St., Newark, N. J.

Refuse substitutes. Insist on having Hay's Hair-Health.

Following Druggists supply Hay's Hair-Health and Hartina Soap in their shops only:

GODFREY & MOORE, 108 S. Spring; DEAN, 24 S. Spring; McLAIN & GLEASON, Temple & Spring; BOSWELL & NOYES, 34 S. B'way; SALE & SON, 220 S. Spring; WOLF & CHILSON, 24 S. B'way; OFF & VAUGHN, 6th & Spring; ELLINGTON DRUG CO., 4th & Spring; LEWIS, 3d & Main; VOECKELL, 6th & Main; DeVILLE, 6th & Spring; PARRISH & LEWIS, 5th & B'way; LAUX & CO., 231 S. B'way; HEINEMAN, 128 N. Main; WATTERS, 5th & Wall; NATICK PHARMACY, 108 W. First.

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WEAK. WASTING, STRICTURED **MEN** Cured While You Sleep. IN 15 DAYS!

19,846--CURES LAST YEAR--19,846

Stricture Is Instantly Relieved and the Obstruction Dissolved Like Snow Beneath the Sun—IN FIFTEEN DAYS.

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HOME TREATMENT By Mail Can Be Used by the Patient as Successfully as by Ourselves.

"URAN-SOLVENT" DISSOLVES STRICTURE LIKE SNOW BENEATH THE SUN, CURES VARICOCELE AND ENLARGED PROSTATE, AND STRENGTHENS THE BODY, STOPPING DRAINS IN FIFTEEN DAYS.

NO DRUGS TO RUIN THE STOMACH, BUT A DIRECT LOCAL AND POSITIVE APPLICATION TO THE ENTIRE URETHRAL TRACT.

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Poultry and Stock Cure for Diseases of Poultry, Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Hogs

Has now become the Standard of the World. Sold under a positive guarantee by all dealers. Leaves no excuse for sickness in fowls or live stock, and always pays ten times its price in egg product.

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requires Working Clothes that will stand hard service and at the same time present a dressy and tasteful appearance. The RED SEAL Union Made Shirts, Corduroy Pants, Overalls, Jackets are in cut, workmanship and finish exactly adapted to his needs and will give the best returns obtainable in Comfort, Service and Style.

RED SEAL CUT BUSY TICKET

Ask your dealer to if not, send direct. Catalogue and Booklet free for the asking.

R. L. McDONALD & CO. St. Joseph, Mo.

DR. LYON'S **French Periodical Drops**

Strictly vegetable, perfectly harmless, sure to accomplish DESIRED RESULTS. Greatest known female remedy.

CAUTION Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine is put up only in pasteboard cartons with fac-simile signature on side of the bottle, thus: Send for Circular to WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Sole Agents, Cleveland, Ohio.

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SEE THAT Spray? 'SEMLOH'

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At your dealers, or by mail in plain sealed package on receipt of price. Descriptive booklet free (sealed) in plain envelope.

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Cures any form of stomach trouble; relieves indigestion and dyspepsia immediately; cure soon follows; tones the stomach; 25 cents at all druggists; or 25th and Broadway, New York City.

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And ammunition and all kinds of Sporting Goods at lowest prices, go to H. SLOTTERBECK, 111 North Main St., Temple Blk. All kinds gun repairing.

WHEN BOYS WERE MEN.

CHAPTER VI.
AT LAST.

ONE night as we were falling asleep just after taps the first sergeant came to our tent and said:

"All men turn out to draw revolvers and ammunition. The whole regiment starts on scout right after breakfast in the morning. The horses will reach camp tonight."

And that glorious, soul-thrilling order was delivered in as careless tones as if the sergeant had merely come in for a man to carry wood for the cook. I made up my mind that the sergeant was not the man for his place and that the captain showed himself unfit for his business by appointing such a man.

Nevertheless, I hurried to the sergeant's tent, and my soul thrilled with patriotic joy as I saw the great wooden box full of revolvers of the heaviest caliber. I knew something about revolvers, my father having invented one and allowed me to help him in some of his experiments. I mentally made the calculation right there that if each man in the regiment fired only one shot at close quarters, which is all the revolver is fit for in war, there would be about 1000 fewer effective men in the Confederate army by the time we returned.

Besides the revolver, each man received a holster, to be worn at the belt, a cartridge box and a box for percussion caps, for this was before the days of metallic cartridges. When the sergeant began to issue ammunition, however, his language suddenly became unfit for publication, for the department quartermaster, who was thirty or forty miles away, had by mistake sent carbine cartridges, which, of course, were far too large for revolvers.

The sergeant reported the fact to the captain, while big Pat Callahan, of whom I had seen as little as possible, recalled old times by saying it was "all the gov'ment's fault, an' if the gov'ment's brains was turned into gunpowder there wouldn't be enough to blow it to"—perdition. The captain used language that proved that he was not a member of the church, but suddenly he dived into the tool box in which the pistols had come and drew forth a bullet mold.

"Does any one here know how to load revolvers with loose ammun tion?" he asked.

"Aye, aye, sir," said Cloyne, touching his hat.

"I, too," said I.

"And I," said Hamilton.

"Good," said the captain. "You three break up carbine cartridges, make a fire, remold the bullets and load all the pistols. Six shots apiece will be better than none. Sergeant, collect the revolver."

Then the men returned to their tents, more than half of them joining big Pat Callahan in cursing the government. Hamilton and I began breaking cartridges, while Cloyne started a fire near the cookhouse and looked for something in which to melt the lead. After much searching he settled on one of the cook's frying pans. Then he had to boil the bullets in water to get the grease from them, so an hour passed before we had any new bullets.

That job of loading pistols hung on amazingly. Some of the cylinders did not work well, so we had to "nurse" them, for it would never do for any one man to be without a pistol in the face of the enemy. I became so sleepy that I had to pinch myself to keep awake, and the tents being fifty-four once in a while Cloyne did not close the mold tightly before pouring the lead, so the balls would be a little too large to fit the cylinders, and we tried to make them smaller by scraping the sides with our pocketknives. Every cubic centimeter of powder began to dawn, and still twenty or more revolvers remained unloaded. Then a revelle blew, the captain came to look on, spoke impatiently, and then said we were doing very well. Breakfast Crystal Spring call sounded, and the men got up with relief, only to hurry to their quarters, and to this mixtures to pack in their haversacks. Of germs is fearful. Until we had some unloaded pistols. Average of a number of teaspoonfuls to the man after another came up germs to the cubic centimeter told about the horses and made would mean that the nurse almost wild with anticipation, and in a glass of river water, the latter because they said each up in the thousandman was allowed to select his horse. the number is Dr. Powell what would be left for us but to find out by further exp the poorest nags of the hundred?

the microscopic tests ju Finally the last revolver was charged. Health Office do not sh went at a double-quick pace to the germs, it is by no mecookhouse for my breakfast and secure such do not exist in theons. The later consisted of hard tack medical authority and a great piece of pork. How was I that not once in fifty time put that lump of fat into my haversack germs he discovered? I had not even a bit of pastoral tests, even when theer, much less a saucer or box. I considerable number in the vied the matter by throwing it away. the only protection at pork was disgusting stuff anyhow. germs is to reduce them. ding as I ran, I hurried to as possible. Accordingthe stable.

there is much less dan The stable orderly looked at me, germs in water havi rinned most offensively and pointed germs to the cubic cent the only horse that remained. I that which shows a ent into the stall to look at him, but of bacilli. ot out again just in time to save myon the proposed headwo if from a kick. There was no time river system, for the cons be lost, for most of the men had which a contract was already mounted and were being and Bering has been delayered into some sort of line in the applications, and City Engineer street.

was unable to state exa "Fall in on the extreme left," roared on the building of the Indian captain. I obeyed orders, being and chambers will begin ear there already. A mounted serthat inside of two weeks want was already there, but he was will be under way. This ot there a moment later. He went to most important feature hospital with a compound fracownership, but owing ture of the lower leg, caused by the over the title to the Pooots of my horse, and he never saw other lands it is uncertain ties service again.

will reap the benefit of As we sat there and were again system. ought to some semblance of line, the of the city is now supplied captain remembered that he had not almost almost directly appointed his full complement of The flow of the Cofficers commissioned officers. The com- and West Side systems any was entitled to eight sergeants than 500 inches, and eight corporals, of whom only the water comes practicall sergeants had been designated, and of these had been sent to the rear is no small number of cit my horse. Of corporals we had none. lawns who object to the "Who loaded those pistols?" asked that is conducted in a captain.

irrigated with weeds. Ber "Cloyne, Hamilton and Frost," re- objectionable grass the first sergeant. up in the lawns and "And Brainerd," said I, from the blue grass. it.

one of the greatest evils "Cloyne," said the captain, "you will this city," declared R act as sergeant; Hamilton, sergeant— yesterday hundred commissary; Frost——

ruined every year by the How did my jacket buttons succeed that comes through the holding in my heart during that on the lawns. Bermuda rious second of anticipation? I forgrass are specially abund t every annoyance and disappointbelieve that nearly $1,000,0 ent of the past. Military ability, ought to be rewarded in this an if only displayed in loading re- on account of this pest volvers, was to be recognized and reis a great loss to garden. The captain was a splendid causes brought down in dlow. I wanted to order three cheers and the city should provide him at once, but just then a fabulous or some other mean lar grating voice rose from the cen- to the growth of weeds. ter of the line.

"I was promised to be sarjint mesilf, a business man whose b'ys don't I recruit sivinteen min?"

ch the endless fight for a So you did, McTwyny," said the capthusiastically seconds n, looking at the ruffian a moment i's sentiments ore he spoke. "Well, you shall be remaining sergeant. Frost, first poral; Brainard, second corporal."

SHOULD BE FAIR. The captain continued through the of corporals, and my heart sank. TAURANT LICENSES. was better to be corporal than pri- t or not to grant the la vate, but to have had my expected of restaurant liquor-lice lier snatched from me by some one ne is the question now e and that somebody Mick Mcthe Police Commission. Lynn—to have Mick for my official su- time the Council has fa perior! Oh, it put my spirits to flight, remedial legislation, and some of my patriotism tried to go license law is still in th them. effect. Under its provisi Sergt. McTwyny to his post!" tioners assert that all buted the captain. must be treated alike, and down beside me came Mick McTwyny to any saloon m Oh, if he had but been there when ranted to the necessary paraphern first arrived and his leg instead of other sergeant's had been broken my horse! Still he was there now, so was my horse. I could hope. rom the parade ground, where the colonel and adjutant sat mounted, a bugle blew the "assembly," the signal for forming line.

"Atten-tion!" the captain roared. "Sergt. Cloyne, front! You will command the third platoon. From the right count fours."

"One, two, three, four; one, two, three, four," ran down the line in rapid succession.

"Forward!" blew the colonel's bugler.

"Fours right, march!" shouted the captain. "To the left, march!"

We obeyed orders as well as we could according to the tactics in which we had been drilled on foot. Between the top of the tents we could see the other companies filing out of their respective streets and forming column in the road in front of camp. There was some trouble and a great deal of profanity, which began to seem an army necessity, as different captains endeavored to take place in column according to seniority and were hindered by other captains whose lines of march crossed their own. Some of the men in the newer companies got dreadfully mixed up and made a lot of trouble before they were set to rights, for they were not accustomed to horses, much less to riding. Finally, however, the whole force was in columns of fours in the road, and when the adjutant, learning this by galloping down the flanks, signaled the colonel, the latter had his bugler once more sound "Forward!"

"Forward!" repeated the bugle of each of the twelve companies.

"Forward!" shouted each captain.

With a confused trample of horses' hoofs, clank of sabers, rattle of carbines, jingle of spurs, a jumble of "Whoa!" "Git up!" "G'long!" and "Durn ye!" from the recruits and in a great halo of dust the regiment was off.

And yet—a regiment two-thirds of whose men had never seen their horses until that morning and half of whose recruits had never before been on horseback, who had to have their pistols loaded for them and who had never been drilled together nor taught even the simplest company movements on horseback!

Well, 'twas the way with hundreds of other regiments during the earlier years of the war, and 'twas nobody's fault apparently. In a nation we could learn, together faster than we could arm and drill them. Fortunately for us, our neighbors at the South were having the same ill-luck.

CHAPTER VII.
IN THE ENEMY'S COUNTRY.

We rode into and through the town, out by the road on which we used to do picket duty as infantry, across the bridge which we had laid and relaid so many times, far out to where we used to see the cavalry outpost's picket. We rode past the picket also. He was in the same place, as if he had been there ever since the Ninety-ninth went away. After that we began to eye each tree and fence for rebels, for were we not in the enemy's country?

Except for this feature of the ground we might as well have been anywhere else in Virginia for anything that was of interest. The fields of yellow cornstalks looked so much alike that one might easily have been taken for another, and the bits of woodland between were as like as two fragments of a single forest. The negro cabins were all of logs, the farmhouses of wood, painted white, and there were not many of either. The road, like all other roads in the South (and everywhere else in farming countries in the United States) was just about wide enough for two wagons to pass each other, so it allowed us to ride only four abreast.

Sometimes the road bent and suggested that there might be a change of view beyond, but there wasn't. There was absolutely no change of scenery that we could remember for the first twelve miles of our ride that day, so we really felt some pleasurable excitement when we halted at a railroad crossing and saw near by a station building, a freight depot, a tankhouse, a blacksmith shop and a store building, though our captain told us that all had been unoccupied for months.

We fed our horses with oats which we had taken with us on our saddlebows, with instructions as to just how much to give at a meal, and dined on hard tack from our haversacks and water from a brook. The long ride had given me such an appetite that I was sorry that I had not brought at least part of my ration of pork. It might pass for butter when a man was very hungry. It was somewhat comforting, however, to note that my horse, which was tied next to Mick McTwyny's at the long rail fence beside the road, had frightened Mick's horse and eaten that animal's oats before tasting his own.

Brainard and I met at lunch, and I had just asked him how he liked being a trooper, and he had expressed the hope that the Confederacy might feel as shaky on its legs as he, when we heard a shot or two in the advance. A sensation passed down the line, and we all started on foot to see what was the matter, but the captain ordered:

"To horse! Mount! Remember your fours! Forward!"

Looking out in the road we could see by the dust cloud that the other companies were in the saddle and moving forward. We rode about five minutes, hearing from time to time a few shots, but no bullets. Suddenly, however, across a field of wheat stubble came one of our men on horseback, making a great noise as he appeared to be trying to check his horse's gallop.

"A cavalryman ought to be able to manage his horse without so much fuss," said I, with some pride, for I had been taught to manage horses by the rein, alone.

"The poor fellow is hurt," said the lieutenant who commanded our platoon. "Seems to be his thigh. I guess his horse is hit, too."

Down went my heart into my boots or up into my throat. I couldn't determine which. If this was war, I wanted it to stop at once. Just to imagine myself coming wounded and screaming across a field like that poor fellow, made me feel deadly sick. I strained my eyes in the direction from which the wounded man had come, but saw nobody else. Meanwhile the surgeon had gone out to meet the man, who now was quite near us, and called to some one to take down part of the fence so the horse could reach the road. By the time the poor fellow reached the roadside, he was very pale and leaning low on his horse, and we could see a broad red stain along the leg of his light blue trousers. He was helped to the ground, and the surgeon quickly cut away his clothing and examined the wound, while we moved on, my heart still being elsewhere than in its proper place.

On, on we rode, and the farther we went the more I wished we were going in the opposite direction. I am ashamed even now no remember how many different kinds of coward I was that day, but I was giving my entire mind to the subject, and in such circumstances a man can accomplish a great deal. Fortunately, it was impossible to keep up the strain a long time, so within an hour or two I was cool enough for anything. I was too exhausted to be anything else.

When I regained my senses sufficiently to think of something besides myself, I was astonished at the coolness or carelessness of our lieutenant. He had once been a private soldier in one of the older companies, which were at the head of the column, but he did not ride ahead to ask questions, nor did he even dismount and speak to the wounded man, though he must have known him. In the middle of the afternoon we passed a member of one of the old companies going to the rear for something, and our lieutenant asked:

"What is it?"

"Nothin' much," said the man, "Their pickets was layin' for us."

"Nothing else?"

"No, except Big Brown's hoss was killed. He got one of theirs, though; that's all."

"Nothing much!" "That's all!". If a poor fellow, shrieking with agony over a broken thigh, which was being hurt still more at every step of his horse, was "nothing much," what would be regarded as something? If the "pickets layin' for us" could inflict so much misery, what would be the result of a full battle? Again, I wanted to go home.

But no battle occurred that day, and we dismounted before dark and prepared to bivouac in the woods for the night, a stream crossing the road supplying ample water for men and horses. Brainard and I wanted to go right up to the front and learn all about the fight with the pickets, but the captain told us not to stray far from our horses. Some of the men began to ask when and where were the cook and the evening coffee, and when they learned that the cook had not come, and that he should have dealt out ground coffee with the other rations, so that each man could make some for himself, there was a terrible hubbub, which reached the captain's ears, and made him say dreadful things about the cook. But none of the fuss yielded a bit of coffee.

I was fortunate in never having contracted the coffee-drinking habit, but what I lacked in thirst I made up in hunger. I already had eaten a full day's ration of hard tack, but it seemed only a mouthful. I consulted Hamilton, who had been named commissary-sergeant, about the possibility of our getting anything else to eat during the three days, but he gave me no encouragement. Nevertheless, I borrowed one biscuit of the nine which constituted the next day's ration, and promised myself I would eat a light breakfast. Then I reminded myself that at home I often had gone without breakfast for the sake of starting early for a morning of fishing. Why could I not do likewise in Virginia? I regarded the proposition with enough favor to borrow another biscuit. But those bits of hard bread did not seem to fill the aching void that longed for them, and when I learned that most of the company were as hungry as I and were acting according to the sentiment, "Eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow we may die," even though the death was to be by starvation, I followed their example with such industry that by the time I was ready to sleep my haversack was as empty as when it first came from the quartermaster's. Never before had I enjoyed any meal so thoroughly, yet 'twas nothing but hard bread seasoned with Virginia air.

It seemed only a minute to breakfast time, so soundly did I sleep during nature's effort to make amends for the wakeful night before. No sooner was I awake, however, than I began to think of breakfast, and of not having anything of which to make it. If misery loves company, our troop ought to have been a most sociable lot, for nearly all had been as improvident as I. Soon I began to stroll desperately about the forest in which we were camped. I hoped to find at least a slippery elm tree, from which to tear some bark to eat, but the trees were mostly pines, among which the elm seldom grows. At the edge of the wood was a cornfield, into which I sprang and tore open some husks, hoping to find a belated ear which might be soft enough to chew, but all the corn was hard. I plodded so long between the rows that suddenly I saw before me the roof of a cabin. There might be rebels in it, thought I, but if they took me prisoner they couldn't refuse me something to eat. No matter how rebellious, the southerner never lost his reputation for hospitality.

[To be continued.]

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MR. DOOLEY
ON THE POET'S FATE.

[CONTRIBUTED BY F. P. DUNNE.]

"Who was it said he didn't care who made th' laws iv a counthry if he cud on'y write th' pomes?" asked Mr. Dooley.

"I niver heard," said Mr. Hennessy.

"Well, 'twas some frind iv Hogan's," said Mr. Dooley. "An' th' man was wrong. Hinnissy, I don't want to make th' laws iv th' counthry. I'm doin' pretty well to keep thim that ar-re made now. An' as fr th' pothry, I'd as lave 'twas wrote be other hands than mine. I was r-readin' in th' pa-aper th' other day iv a la-ad down in th' midway that says Longfellow that I used to think was a rale good pote—he wrote life is rale, life is earnest, d'ye mind, an' I believe th' same merslif—Longfellow ought niver to 've left th' plumbin' business, an' Milton was about as much iv a pote as Edward Atkinson, an' Shakespeare ought to be took up fr obtainin' money be false pretinces.

"Ivrybody has a crack at a pote whin he gets a chance. There's me frind, Roodyard Kipling. I don't mind tellin' ye he ain't my kind iv a pote. Hogan is more to me taste. Did ye iver r-read his pomes 'Oh, Star,' an' 'Oh' Moon?' Well, that's as far as he iver wint. He goes home at night an' takes off his coat an' sets down with a pencil in his mouth an' writes: 'Oh, Star,' an' Oh, Moon,' an' thin he can't think iv annything that wud do justie to thim, so he says 'Oh, th' divvle,' an' comes over here fr a dhrink.

"Roodyard Kipling is a diff'rint kind iv a pote. He don't keep pothry fr'style so that he can turn out behind it an' say, 'Boys, what d'ye think of that fr high shteppin' pothry?' Comfort an' not display is his motto. Whin he asks what Hogan calls th' Muse fr to come up an' spind a week with him, he doesn't expict her to set all day in th' hammock on th' front stoop singin' about th' bur-rds. She got to do th' week's washin', clane th' windows, cook th' meals, chune th' pianny, dust th' furniture, mend th' socks, an' milk th' cow be day an' be night she's got to set up an' balance th' books iv an empire. Whin this Muse has thrown up her job at Kipling's, she'll be as good a second girl as anny pote wud want to hire. So Roodyard Kipling's pomes is in gr-reat demand. They're warranted not to tear or shrink or r-run in th' wash an' he'll guarantee to fit all sizes an' ages. 'Will ye have wan or two hip pockets in ye're pome, Mr. Rhodes?' he says. 'Boy, wrap up this package iv self-rising pothry fr th' Canajeen market. I can do this kind iv a war pome fr ye fr eight an' six.' An' so it goes. He's got orders to put th' annyul rayport iv th' Bank iv England, th' crop statistics iv th' Agaricoolchral Departmint an' th' quotations iv th' stock exchange in pothry. His pothry will be listed nex' year an' ye can r-read it on a ticker in a saloon. He had a pome th' other day showin' that th' English army ought to buy more horses an' mules, fr as he pinted out, a horse can r-run faster thin anny man, no matther what his record may be. 'Twas a good wurrukin' pome. I didn't like it as much as th' 'Oh, Star' kind, but, sure, live an' let live is me motto, an' if a man wants to insthruct his counthry what it ought to do be playin' his advice on a harp or doin' a jig, 'tis not fr me to criticise him. I don't want to hang Roodyard Kipling because he had a pome that sounds like a speech be Lyman J. Gage on th' legal tindher act. But 'tis diff'rint with me fellow citizens an' fellow lithry joyats. A few years ago Roodyard Kipling come over here an' got pnoomony iv th' lungs an' it looked fr a long time as though th' nex' pome he figured in wud be wrote with a stone mason's chisel. Well, sir, it leaked out that he had a bad chest an' th' kind-hearted American public began to weep into its beer. They was a line iv tillygraft boys a block long at th' hotel with messages iv condolence fr'm frinds iv his he niver see or heerd iv, copies iv th' same havin' been sint to th' local newspapers. Th' pa-apers was full iv tindehr remarks to th' gin'ral effect that if Kipling died, Lithrachoor wud count th' cash raygisther, put up th' shutters an' go out into th' night. Th' articles was accompanied be silictions fr'm his copyright pomes. Conductors on th' sthreet cars sobb-d at th' mintion iv his name, fatal cocktails was named afther him, near Ivry clergyman in th' counthry sidethracked th' sermon on vice an' bracketed Kipling with Martin Luther an' Rockefellar. Down on th' stock exchange, sthrong men cried as they said: 'Poor Kipling! What did he write?' Th' Amalgamated Browning, Omar Khayyam an' Walt Whitman Association iv tin workers iv Baraboo, Wis., held a meetin' an' raysolved that Civilization wud lose an eye if Kipling wint, an' it was th' sinse iv th' meetin' that th' threasurer be insthructed to hire a copy iv his book an' see if it was as good as they said. Th' sicker he got, th' bigger man he was. Ivry time his timprachoor wint up, his reppytation as a pote advanced tin degrees. Bets was offered in th' pool rooms five to wan an' no takers that he cud give Homer an' Shakespere twinty pounds an' a bating. If he'd gone out, they were goin' to put spectacles an' a fur coat on th' goddess iv liberty an' call it Kipling.

"Thin he made th' mistake iv his life. He lived. If ye iver get to be a pote, Hinnissy, don't take any chances on fame. Cinch it. Jump into th' river. Put Roodyard Kipling didn't know. He wint away an' settled down an' begun to hammer out a few lenths iv jointed pothry to sind over to his kind frinds in America. An' what did his kind frinds do? I picked up a pa-aper th' other day. I raymimber 'twas wan that had confissed to me that if annything happened to Kipling, th' iditor wud feel that he cudden't go on with his wurruk without a substantial increase in salary. Well, they was an article about a man that had killed his wife, an' it says: 'Misther So-an'-so, a well-known an' pop'lar burglar on th' west side, yisterdah was so unforchnit as to sign an ax into Mrs. Yo-an'-so. It will be believed that in dhen gr-reat provocation.' Nex' to this piece iv society news was a scholarly article on Roodvard Kipling. 'We have just been r-readin' a pome be that confidence op'rator, Roodyard Kipling, an' if there is a pressman in this buildin' that cudden't write a batther wan, we'd feed him to his own press. We do not see who buys th' wurruks iv this fiend in human form, but annybody that does ought to be put in a place where th' green-goods men can't get at him. Whin we recall th' tears shed whin this miscreent was pretindin' to be sick, we feel like complainin' to th' police. If he iver comes to this counthry again, we will be wan iv tin thousan' to go out an' lynch him. To think iv th' way this imposter has been threated an' thin see that young swan iv Main Street, our own townsman, Higbie L. Duff clerkin' in a shoe store, makes us ashamed iv our counthry.

"An', there ye ar-re. That's what happens to a pote whin he's found out an' no pote can escape. Th' Amalgamated Assocyation iv Baraboo has become th' Society fr th' Previntion iv Kipling, th' Stock Exchange is r-readin' th' Polis Gazette, an' ye won't anny more hear Kipling mintioned in th' pulpit thin ye will th' Bible."

"I don't suppose he cares," said Mr. Hennessy.

"Well, maybe he don't know," said Mr. Dooley. "But it ought to be a lesson fr anny young man who thinks iv goin' into pothry. They'se on'y wan thing fr a pote to do; just as they're about to hang th' loris on his brow before they begin to throw th' bricks, he ought to pass away. Th' nex' best thing is to write his pothry where no wan can see him an' lock it up in th' cellar till he's gone. Thin they may blame it on some wan else."

Smoked Manuscripts.

Since 1893, an ever-increasing number of ancient documents in Indian character have been secured at Kashgar, the capital of Chinese Turkestan, by representatives of the British India government and the Russian Consul.

With a view to clearing up some doubts as to the genuiness of these scripts, Dr. M. A. Stein, of the Indian Educational Service, set out in June, 1900, explored the Khotan district, and discovered numerous ruined dwellings, relics, and tablets of great importance.

Dr. Stein also brought to light an extensive trade in fabricated manuscripts, many of which have been acquired for great European collections.

A young native of Khotan, through whom various official and private collectors had obtained manuscripts, was discovered to have established a factory for the wholesale production of "ancient" documents.

In order to give an ancient appearance to the modern Khotan paper, it was first soaked in a solution to give it a yellow color and then, when printed, the "manuscripts" were hung up in chimneys to be smoked, suffering from occasional burns, and finally buried for some time in the sand before being imposed on the duped collector. He also represented himself as an agent of the British government, and having been detected in this is now paying the penalty.—[London Mail.

The Russia states that the Russian submarine boat which is being built according to the plans of the naval engineer, Kuteinikov, and Lieut. Kolbasiev is ready to receive her motors. She is cigar shaped, with a piece cut away along the upper part. On the sides forward there are blades, which are to be used in sinking or raising the boat. It is expected that she will be finished shortly.

THE BAD LANDS OF WYOMING.

Strange Freaks of Nature—A Soil That is Rich and Red as Blood, But Needs Water.

BY J. D. WHELPLEY.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]

RED DESERT (Wyo.) Aug. 26.—To be consumed in the furnace heat of noon, to suffer the tortures of thirst, of which no pen has truly written, and then in that same twenty-four hours to lie with face fearlessly uncovered to the heavens, to pull the blankets close about to keep out the chill night air, to start and wonder at the mysterious noises of the night; all these things and others fall to the lot of the traveler in the wonderful Red Desert of Wyoming.

The sun rises each morning at his duly-appointed hour, with no cloud to make indefinite the sky line of the low hills. At first his light and warmth are sensuously pleasant. The coolness of the night still lingers. The small bird which has ventured far from leafy bower flits smartly from one clump of sage brush to another, thoughtless of the panting heat of the day to come. The ground even seems moist from the dew of the night, and the twigs gathered for the early camp fire are damp and pliable. This is not the beginning of the daytime, however, a daytime of many hours, each one stretched to its full limit of human endurance.

The sun hardens its look to a brazen stare. The flitting bird crawls under a growing bush, the branches of which soon lose their suppleness and become hard and brittle in their dryness. The soil, dark red with the slight moisture of early morning, grows lighter in color and soon becomes as brick dust. A drifting wind drives the loose earth over the red shales with a sound as of a dancer stepping lightly on the sanded boards. Between the clumps of stubbed sage and horny greasewood gullies are cut out and around each hardy growth is piled the desert sand as though some giant farmer had hilled and laid by for harvest an unsightly crop.

A flock of sage hens led by a proud male file quickly along by devious path, making its appearance suddenly and disappearing almost mysteriously into the sea of shrub beyond. Lizards flash across the bare places on the earth, and a horned toad blinks comfortably in the shade of a thorny spike. Rattlesnakes move quickly as though unusual heat was in their sluggish bodies. The horizon loses its sharpness. The heat waves quiver and roll across hill and plain. Small buttes become great mountains and some seem to float upward until a strip of sky is between them and the earth. The thermometer marks nearly 120 deg. in the shade. What it may be in the sun is no concern of man or beast, for where there is no shade it is not wise to heat the imagination of a brain already on fire. This is the Red Desert of Wyoming at noon on an August day, and during that time of day and year it is deserted by man and beast unless the latter be driven thereto by strange specimens of the former whose curiosity defies nature in her most inhospitable moods.

At evening time the sun, seeming to have burnt out the fiercest of his heat, drops below the hills a dull-red ball, gilding the redness of the shales into a semblance of molten metal. The air soon grows chill, and toward morning it is not far from freezing. The sky is clear and ablaze with the stars, for here they seem more numerous and hang from, rather than dot, the heavens. Even the desert has no quiet for the drifting sand rustles along the runways, and the slightest movement of some small animal in the chaparral is easily magnified into the sound of approaching danger.

On the outskirts of this desert the coyotes prowl, but they do not venture far from the ranch or stock range, for there lies their easiest hunting. At times, however, they hold high revel on the sand dunes, and their sharp, short bark and long, plaintive howls travel far out on the night wind, a fit but uncanny dirge for the life which ends where the sand begins.

In Southwestern Wyoming lies the greatest red desert of all, and its area is counted to be at least 12,000 square miles. There are other deserts of like nature, some of them far to the northwest and others in the Big Horn country near the Montana line. Ironstained gypsum and salts give the red color to the earth and soluble clays and crumbling sandstone ledges take on fantastic shapes in their decay.

Where the country is hilly and broken the soft strata of stone are washed by fierce showers and blown by constant winds until the erstwhile hill becomes a turreted castle or a pile of temple ruins. The broken columns often stand in rows, as though they had been, in the glory of their past, part of an ancient but now dead civilization. Some still maintain their uprightness and wear a capping of harder stone, which spreads far beyond the diameter of the supporting columns. Mute and sphynx-like these sentinels of the desert stand watching the changeless horizon until, worn with constant struggle against the elements, the disintegrated columns give way, the capstones come to earth, and heavy rains make short work of obliterating the pedestals.

During the summer season the red deserts are practically uninhabitable in their natural state, but in the winter when there is snow to furnish moisture, great herds of cattle and sheep are driven to these hills and plains, and there they thrive, returning to their owners in the spring with a minimum percentage of loss. The land is apparently bare of what is commonly called vegetation, but the strange-looking growths which dot the red sand furnish the necessary food for live stock.

Bright green hues are rare. The growth upon this arid, salt-impregnated soil is marked by colors which blend with those of the earth. The land itself is a high and rolling plateau crossed by ranges of low hills and occasionally gouged into deep cañons by torrential rains or cloudbursts, which are characteristic of the region. Some of these cañons are a thousand feet or more in depth, and the fantastic shapes assumed by the soft shale rock in its disintegration is one of the ever-fascinating features of the landscape.

The soil is heavily charged with alkalies or salts. The rainfall is too limited to carry much of this away, and the whole deposit is encrusted upon the banks of dry creek beds and in the low places, which become shallow lakes after a storm. The alkali which spoils the little water available is from 7 to 40 per cent. of the soil. It is formed of sodium chloride and sulphate and calcium and magnesium sulphate, a combination which has killed thousands of head of live stock and driven men to delirium and death in suffering from a thirst aggravated by drinking the salt-impregnated water.

There are two types of vegetation on the Red Desert, one persistent and one transient. The latter is in evidence only in the spring, when the melting snows leave some moisture in the ground. It springs up quickly, blossoms, withers and disappears within a few days of its coming, for the sun establishes its supremacy early in the spring months, and there are few forms of life which can withstand its rays. In April and May come the wild mustards, beans and chickweeds, with some of the fine grasses, but by June these have sown their seed and gone. This is the end of the transient vegetation for the year.

It is the persistent vegetation which lends character to the desert. The salt sage has found a universal foothold. It grows throughout the arid region, but is supreme in the red deserts. It constitutes at least one-half of the fodder for the live stock which comes in the winter, and upon it is placed great dependence by the sheep owners as the mainstay of their flocks. It is eaten down each year to the woody stem, but grows again for another season and distributes its seeds in enormous quantities. One form of this sage grows in a round ball, with a single slight stem easily broken by the wind. These balls are sometimes three feet in diameter, and when once started by the breeze as tumbleweeds across the country they travel many miles unless lodged in some hole en route. To the lonely traveler the approach of one of these moving plants in the night is full of mystery and alarm until it comes within range of the light of his campfire, and in the daylight a horse has steady nerves indeed which will allow the onslaught of one of these rolling growths without swerving from the trail.

Then there is the sage brush, that token of the Northwestern plains. Live stock feed upon it. The campers use it for fuel. It is everywhere, and but for its presence many a trail across the plains, now well worn, would never have been attempted. The greasewood must not be forgotten, for it is full of trying moments and vexation of spirit for he who judges of its character by its name. Long ago the encyclopedias told us that greasewood was so called because its branches were covered with a kind of wax which made the wood inflammable. Many a man who has read that definition and then spent hours of valuable time trying to start a camp fire from the thorny, ungraceful plant has wished the author of the definition could be doomed to spend eternity in the lighting of fires where the only fuel was this scrawny "defy" to the desert.

Even these deserts have not withstood the attacks of the homeseekers, however, for the latter have entered into the blood-red wilderness, brought water from distant rivers and storage basins, washed the alkali from the soil and brought forth bounteous harvests. The soil is rich and deep. It is the alluvial deposit from the disintegrating hills. It is not invisible to the eye, but the pioneers of the Red lands have learned that water not only covers a multitude of sins, but it vindicates bad appearances as well, and the great deposits of gypsum found in many of the red lands in Wyoming are now contributing to the farming wealth of the State in their enrichment of the soil.

The coyote, lizard, the horned toad, the snake and the sage hen must move on, for the man with the hoe has come upon the red desert to stay, and he will soon have lost its terrors, real or imaginary, to the traveler across its confines.

EROSIONS IN THE BAD LANDS.

Chimmie: Youse ain't in my class, see!
Cholly: And you ain't in my clawss ewther! Why, you wouldn't be recognised in ouah set, weally!

GIFTS OF THE GARDENER.

Miraculous Changes Wrought by Horticulturists—Ancestor of the Cabbage—Varieties of Apples from One.

[Philadelphia Record:] A large, showy plant, with straggly, pale-green leaves, grows here and there along the coast of England.

It is nearly two feet high, has a tough, woody stem, and yellow flowers which turn to pods filled with round seeds. At one looking at it would give it a second thought, or consider it anything but a useless weed, says Tit-Bits. Yet this weed is the ancestor, in a direct line, of the plump cabbage, the tender Brussels sprout, and even of the dainty cauliflower. All this seemingly miraculous change has been wrought by the hand of the patient gardener, toiling from generation to generation, and constantly improving upon the original stock. Thus nature herself would hardly recognize her offspring.

AN IMPORTANT PERSONAGE.

The gardener has done more for the world than the inventor, or even the shepherd. If it were not that we grain to make bread, we should only have scanty tribes of blue-stained savages fighting the beasts for life. For we must have food; and if he did not put it in his field or garden, he would be forced, like our far-back ancestors, to go out into the forest and kill the animals to supply it.

Wheat was once mere wild grass, and it is so long since gardeners took it in hand that its origin as a grass is now lost in the mists of antiquity. Yet within the last three centuries cultivators of the soil have worked a greater miracle than turning grass to corn. Wheat is now no longer the world's biggest crop. It has been beaten by the seaweed Spanish explorers found growing in Quito, in the Andes, about the year 1530, and which was brought to Europe and land from Virginia in 1563.

The earth's annual potato crop is now four billions of bushels, while that of maize is one and a half billions. Rice and maize about the same amount, but it was the gardener who turned the former little watery, bullet-shaped roots to the great tubers of "white elephants" and "magnum bonums."

A SUBSTITUTE FOR CANE SUGAR.

A little plant, with glossy, dark leaves, and a thornlike, reddish fruit, grows on the shores of the Mediterranean. Gardeners took it in hand, and the result is that the price of sugar has fallen from fivepence a pound to a penny, and Europe, instead of importing all her sugar from the tropics, makes for herself two and a half million tons a year from the humble root of the sugar beet.

The gardener does more than improve plants in size and color. He makes new ones. There are, for instance, nearly sixty varieties of oranges, ranging from the giant seedless Shaddock to the delicate little kid-gloves or mandarine. There is also the lumequat, which is a cross between the orange and lemon. Other fruit growers have succeeded in crossing the blackberry and raspberry, and producing a new delicacy, twice as large and as succulent as either of the older fruits.

THE FIRST OF THE APPLE.

As for apples, there are said to be three hundred named varieties, and the gardener has evolved them all from the sour little hedgerow crab. In a similar fashion he has changed the little black sloes which grow on the blackthorn to glorious great purple and yellow plums.

Perhaps it is in flowers that the amazing achievements of gardeners are most striking. Who could imagine that the massive, fragrant, Gloire de Dijon was once the single-petalled, most scentless dog-rose; or that the tiny heartsease of the wheatfield could have been changed to the imperial purple pansy, with blooms three inches across? It is a similar miracle that has turned the common herbs, Robert and crane's bill, of our fields to blazing geraniums and gorgeous pelargoniums.

MUCH CHOICE IN GRASS.

Farmers of today have a choice of thirty or forty different grasses to sow for pasture or hay. All these tame grasses have been evolved from wild ones by the experimental gardener within the last one hundred or thirty years. The result is that millions of acres, once considered useless, have now been brought into cultivation, and that the percentage of arable ground in Europe has grown in a century from less than two acres in a hundred to nearly three times that amount.

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BILL THE BO'SUN.

Sails His Craft into London Town.

And Tells of What He Sees There.

Visits Westminster, the Strand and Picadilly—The Bunco Man.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]

LONDON, Aug. 21, 1901.—It was 4:30 a.m. on Sunday that I first saw the Irish coast, between Tory Island and the mouth of Londonderry Harbor. As the big liner drew nearer to shore, the picture presented was one of unusual beauty, and my wife said it was the biggest crazy-quilt she had ever seen, for the heather was a glow of purple, mingled with the green of the pasture lands and the yellow of the ripening grain. The Irish pilot came on board and brought us the London and Liverpool papers, and the ship moved up past the ruins of Mirville Castle, and met the little tender that had come down from Londonderry. About two dozen of our passengers went ashore here, among them the genial Dr. Deeks of Montreal, whose companionship for seven days had made the voyage additionally joyful. The fog whistle had not once sounded, all the way from land to land, something that would happen about once in twenty years.

The glorious sun lit up all the glowing sea and bright blue sky as we rounded the northern promontory of the Emerald Isle, passing about a mile off shore from the Giants' Causeway, which reminded me of the "Lumber Yard" cliff on Snake River, in Idaho, just below Lewistown, and there were two great promontories that recalled Pilot Knob, on the Upper Columbia across the river from Wallula. The fog shut down just after passing the mouth of Belfast Harbor, whither a dozen steamers were hurrying and scurrying from the Scottish ports. Then came another cloud of fog, which lighted up about 4:30 p.m., just as we saw abreast of "The Calf" on the Isle of Man; and here was another pretty picture of green, gold and purple, as we steamed within sight of the little town of Peel.

It was 8 o'clock when we reached the mouth of the Mersey River and saw a system of lighthouses that cannot be equaled. Far away to the west flashed the big white lights on Holyhead; on Shaw's Point was also a double light, green alternating with white; next a revolving light, and then the admirable system of colored buoys, all lighted by electricity. The Mersey lightship had four small red lights in the form of a cross, which made a pretty big light when bunched, after which the buoys came on, all colored lights of some sort, either fixed or flashed. It was 10 o'clock when we came fast to the stage, as it is called, and walked ashore to rest our weary limbs in the big Northwestern Railway Hotel at Liverpool.

Our passengers got away on the London train the next morning, but the Dr. Deeks and I could not leave about half an hour moving through the suburbs of Liverpool, and became a picture of English rural life that I had been longing for since I was a boy. Instead of being flat, like the Willamette valleys of Oregon, the country undulated beautifully, and was cultivated right up to the hedgerows, for you do not see a wooden or rail fence on one farm in twenty. I also heard of the grand old oaks of England, but, really, I had seen as large trees at Santa Anita and larger ones in the Ukiah Valley. It was a reminder of boyhood, for on one farm I saw two men cutting grain with sickles and on another there were three men mowing their hay with scythes. A few reaping machines were to be seen, but in the fields of unusually large size.

The canals were a revelation to many who had read of them, but never seen one before. We use our surplus water for irrigation in California, while these good people utilize it for cheap transportation of their products. On the canals fed by the affluents of the Thames, they have as big boats as we have in America, but on canals through the valleys of the Dee and the Trent a few of the boats can carry over twenty tons. These carry down grain and hay to the seaport towns and bring back cargoes of coal and lumber, thus benefiting the farmers of protection against the extortion of railway corporations who would "tax the traffic all it would stand." If it were not for these cheap and primitive system of inland transportation. Some of these canals are cut through the hills, like railway tunnels, and I also noticed that many of the "levels" were very short, necessitating an immense number of locks. The men who run these canal boats are fighters from away back. Sometimes the canal boatman gets married and takes his wife along with him, in which event it is a case of "You've been a-keepin' Christmas, sir, and Bill 'as blacked my high."

I thought I had already been given an introduction to the English people in Australia, but I find out that the former county is essentially different. Here is the world's oldest and ripest civilization, while the scenery of Australia is the sterile grandeur of the outward and the uncouth. In the somber depths of her deeply wooded gorges is written the history of a sullen desert, as when the Englishman crazed with thirst and prostrated by the heat, lay down to take his last look upon the sun with a memory of the dewy incense of Kentish hop-field stealing for the last time over the warring senses of his dying soul. Hopeless explorers have named them after their misery and despair, Mount Desolation, Mount Misgiving, and such as that, as their last earthly thought was whether the true God lived of whom the Shakespeare of the scriptures sung: "The Lord is my Shepherd I shall not want."

Here all was different. There were no sullen black mountains nor ghostly gum trees shedding their leaves and holding their bark. This was the beauty of cultivation and the hard labor that, for countless centuries had transformed the somber forest and the deathly quagmire into garden, farm and orchard. This was the trim and utilitarian civilization that was old when Cromwell sent the hapless Stuart to the ax at Whitehall, and when Robinson prayed at Leyden for the little band of pilgrims who had found no home by the land-locked Zuyder Zee, but were headed for a more desolate shore where they built up a new nation second to none for enterprise, diligence and courage. This was the England of John Browdie and of Joe Gargery, whose very anvil seemed to ring in my ears as the train, going at seventy miles per hour, so noiselessly that it seemed no faster than the sluggish Canadian Pacific trains that moped lazily over the Manitoba prairies.

Five hours like these through rolling hills and "lanes with hedgerows pearly" were restful to eyes that had lingered along through the Soledad Cañon and the Mojave desert only a month before. The five tracks became crowded more closely with trains departing for all sorts of stations and whizzing by us at rocket-like speed. The houses along the roadbed began to lose their "truly moral" aspect and take on a more city-like appearance. Willesden and Shepherdsbush disappeared behind us, and, in five hours and ten minutes from Liverpool we were at Easton Square station and this was London, sure enough. We called a hansom cab and, in twenty minutes were seated in the elevator (they call it "lift" here) of the big Victoria Hotel on Northumberland avenue, overlooking Trafalgar Square, with its magnificent monuments to the peerless little English sailor who started the mighty Corsican on his down-hill road.

My wife and I cannot say too much in praise of London hansom cabs. They are mostly drawn by broken-down horses that have failed to realize expectations on the turf but are speedy, ambitious and seldom fractious. Sitting in one of these comfortable little vehicles, you are whirled rapidly along and can see everything in front of you, which you could not see from a modern American hack. Their charges are fixed by law and exceedingly moderate. For 60 cents he brought us two and a half miles, with one trunk and four gripsacks. In San Francisco the same service, performed partly by hack and partly by a transfer wagon, would have cost us $1.75. Next day we took a cab and went over to the far eastern end of the city, to a bank in Alchurch Lane, on which my drafts were drawn. It was nearly two hours before we got back to our hotel and the cabby charged us just five shillings, or $1.20 of our money.

But to see London as she is, one must take the upper deck of an omnibus, of which there seem to be thousands. Yesterday we walked down to the Thames Embankment by way of Whitehall street, where we entered Westminster Hall in the Parliament buildings and saw not only the statues of the three Georges and William IV, but also saw where the arch once stood through which the hapless scion of the Stuarts walked to execution. Then we got upon an omnibus and rode to Alexandra Park, by way of Oxford street, Tottenham Court road and Adelaide road. All the way we saw reminders of Dickens, the master through whom Americans acquire their anxiety to see London. Part of the road lay through Seven Dials, now transformed into a comparatively respectable-looking locality, although many of the streets leading to it are as much the abode of vice as ever they were. If Bill Sikes and the Artful Dodger still abide in that neighborhood, they did not show up. Probably it was too early in the day for them.

I never beheld such a spectacle as the Strand presents about 5:20 p.m. The omnibuses, laden with the wage-workers from all parts of the city, and homeward-bound after the day's toil in the shops, go along on a walk, in two steady streams for hours, keeping to the left on either side of the street and leaving the center for the cabs and other vehicles. Uniformed policemen are to be seen on every block, and the slightest deviation from the line would mean arrest for the offender. I never saw such a crowd or such order, nor did I ever realize before what one-horse towns I had lived in for the past twenty-five years. As for the sidewalks, they were a perfect jam on both sides of the street, and I did not realize that all this bustle and hurry was but a fraction of this swarming hive of busy bees, that answers to the name of London. Children were but "few and far between."

But thronged as is the Strand at nightfall, it is nothing to Picadilly between 10 o'clock and midnight. Crowds of idlers throng the sidewalks after the theaters discharge their load of pleasure-seekers; and there you will see rich and well-dressed men elbowed, right and left, by penniless adventurers from every clime on earth, with hard-luck stories of every imaginable description. Last night I strolled up there and met one fellow who claimed me for a comrade of his uncle, who fell at the storming of the Redan at Sebastopol, while another insisted that he had been a boundary-rider with me at Briagolong, in Australia, in 1885, although I did not go there till three years later.

Rev. Dr. Thompson of the Independent Church of Christ, in Los Angeles, is the only American I have so far met here; and we were fellow-passengers from Montreal by the Parisian. I had to get an introduction at the bank yesterday, and the reverend gentleman satisfied them as to my identity so easily that I am now, more than ever, a firm believer in the parable of the Good Samaritan.

Patrick H. Burns, the cattle king of Manitoba, was also a fellow-passenger of ours on the Parisian. There is quite a nice-looking young lady on the same floor of the Victoria with us and she is out shopping nearly all day with her sister, all of which leads me up to a belief that when the genial Patrick returns to his bovines in Northwestern America, he will have to engage a stateroom for two. A very busy man is that self-same Mr. Burns when he is at home, and he told me yesterday that this was his first holiday in twenty-three years. But those are the men who get rich.

BILL, THE BOSUN.

HANDICAPPED.

Mr. Hornet: Mr. Lightning Bug, how happened it that you never married?

Mr. Lightning Bug: Well, I was rather handicapped in my courting days; when things would get to the interesting point, I could not turn down the light.

WITH ALLIES IN CHINA.

Dr. C. J. Decker Brings Thrilling Tales.

Atrocious Treatment of Wounded Soldiers.

Battle of Fleet and Forts at Taku was no Tame Affair.

Dr. Corben J. Decker of the U. S. Navy, who was surgeon of the gunboat Monocacy throughout the late trouble in China, is in Los Angeles, en route to his new post at the training station, San Francisco. Dr. Decker gained renown among the allies as a surgeon, performing as many as 223 capital operations in thirty days. He was for a while not only the one surgeon among the allied forces at Taku, but also aided the little band of American marines in rebuilding the railroad that leads on to Tien-Tsin, and often acted as stoker on the engine that was engaged in bringing the wounded back to the fleet. Yesterday he gave an interesting interview to a Times reporter.

"The battle between the allied forces and the Taku forts was no tame affair," began the doctor with emphasis. "The few well-trained Chinese, such as those who manned the mud breastworks that long day in June, are fine fighters. Their marksmanship was excellent, and came as a surprise to the fleet. One vessel was struck as many as twenty-seven times by large projectiles, and a shot pierced the boiler of the Russian flagship, the explosion killing six men.

"We had the Monocacy loaded down with refugees, mostly women and children, and this was one of the reasons why the old boat, that had been waiting for trouble in Chinese waters for thirty years, kept her mouth shut during the thick of it. But it was hard to keep the crew from getting into the fight! After the bombardment, which cost the fleet 187 men, 925 marines, mostly Russians, were landed and stormed the forts. All the wounded were transferred to our ship, and then work began for me. There were 532 killed and wounded out of the landing party. Our old American sidewheeler did good service that day as a refuge for the suffering.

"The first attempt to capture Tien-Tsin, made by 125 Americans and 500 Russians, ended in utter defeat. They tried to take a walled city filled with 3000 armed Chinese. Then the task that fell before the little band of foreigners began to be understood."

When asked if the imperial troops aided the Boxers in resisting the allies, Dr. Decker said: "Yes. At the outbreak of trouble no true Boxer would use firearms—only spears and swords—and in the first encounters almost all our men were shot with bullets. This lack of firearms among the Boxers was the one thing that saved Seymour's column. When the little band was in its worst predicament, with the railroad torn up behind and the enemy swarming in front, 15,000 Boxers made a charge against it. But even their press of numbers could not overcome powder and shot. Capt. McCalla's coat was pierced by a sword thrust.

THE DOCTOR STOKED.

"The Americans took charge of the railroad out of Tien-Tsin, which had been torn up by the Chinese, as soon as the trouble became so serious, and pushed it on, bit by bit, into the enemy's country. The Russians furnished most of the guard, while from the crew of the Monocacy we furnished workmen, locomotive engineers, and all the men necessary to the running of trains. I myself have often stoked the little English engine as we bore wounded back to the coast. Speaking of Chinese railroads, here's a queer thing. Many coolies are killed by trains in China because tired Chinamen, plodding along in the evening, finding the rails still warm from the day's sun, lay their heads on them and go to sleep. They evidently have faith that the engine will turn out for them."

"Did the Chinese commit as great atrocities upon the wounded as was reported?" was asked.

"Yes—things too horrible to publish. But the white soldiers did little better when they got the upper hand. I have seen four or five soldiers run a bayonet into one defenseless Chinaman. Sometimes the Chinese prisoners who were forced to work in the chain gang sought to escape by leaping into the river. Then the soldiers would run along the bank and rock them to death in the water, crushing their heads to pulp. It would not be wise for me to say what troops practiced these things as a rule, but put it down that all nationalities had their hand in it at some time or other. War fever is a terrible thing. When men smell blood and get the taste of fight, the influence of civilization is thrown off like an outer garment; the brute nature of the primitive ages returns with a vengeance."

JAPANESE CRITICISED.

Of the American soldiers in China the visitor said: "They made the finest physical showing there, despite some reports to the contrary. Given equal opportunity, they could have outmarched any body of men there. The Japanese are bright, and well-trained soldiers, but as a race they are superficial. In speaking of their fighting qualities we must remember they have never been tested in battle against European troops. The Germans, English and Americans were the thoroughly efficient forces throughout the trouble."

Of the cause of the trouble the doctor said: "There is one thing the Chinese absolutely will not tolerate, and that is interference with their ancestral religious beliefs. The Chinese are spiritualists, and the spirits of their departed are very real and alive to them. As they see it, the missionaries have caused all their trouble, first by entering with another religion, and thus drawing other foreigners in after them to steal away the land. There will be more trouble there as soon as things have quieted down again."

ROYAL HOSPITALITY.

In reference to the especial friendship of intelligent Chinamen for Americans, Dr. Decker describes a trip he made through the Yang-Tse Valley with Minister Conger in 1899. On invitation of Li Kun Yu, Viceroy of King Se Province, and absolute ruler of 40,000,000 people, they made an official visit to his capital, Nanking. They were the first foreigners to be granted an audience with the Viceroy for twenty years. Not long before the French had tried to force their way to Nanking in a gunboat, and failed. A macadamized road leads from the water front five miles to the great gate. The city is surrounded by a wall twenty-three miles in circumference, 40 feet high, and from 25 to 40 feet wide.

The guests were driven to the gate in European carriages, and borne in green mandarin chairs into the palace grounds. The yamen, or royal walled inclosure, occupies 125 acres, and the Viceroy's personal household consists of from 3000 to 4000 kinsfolk, all living in separate houses within the inclosure. A great array of soldiers, paid respect to the visitors as they entered. The entertainment started with a dinner of sixty courses, beginning with birds' nest soup. Chinese and European courses were alternated. In the city there was a steel factory and armory where guns were manufactured, and extensive mills. A wonderful sight on the river was the fleet of 1100 fifty-ton junks, bearing the province's annual tribute of rice to Peking. All these junks bearing royal tribute are equipped with purple sails.

"Minister Conger," said Dr. Decker, "seems to be especially esteemed by all classes of Chinese. He commands the utmost consideration from all with whom he comes in contact. But of the 400,000,000 people in China, only perhaps a million or so along the coast ever heard of America!"

An interesting thing mentioned was the fact that Li Kun Yu and Li Hung Chang are the only two Chinese Viceroys in China. All the other rulers are Tartars, and it is a very difficult for a river-born Chinese to rise to political eminence.

ABBOTSBUY SWANS.

They Have Been Famous Since Mediaeval Times and Were Formerly Protected by Stringent Laws.

[New York Times:] On the estate of Lord Ilchester, at Abbotsburg, England, is one of the most ancient game preserves in England, and perhaps the most famous swannery in the world. The game preserve is believed to have existed about eight hundred years, the swans in mediaeval times having been the property of the abbots from whom the place gets its name. Penalties for destroying the Abbotsbury swans were enacted by Henry II, and, though they were not so drastic as those for killing deer, they were severe enough.

Any one who stole swan's eggs from a nest was liable to be imprisoned for a year and a day, in addition to which the offender had to pay a fine, one-half of which went to the King and the other to the owner of the land on which the nest was. Henry VII granted the lands of this monastery to Giles Strangways, the ancestor of the present Lord Ilchester, and Strangways raised the number of swans, which even then reached the very considerable number of nearly 1500 birds. Queen Elizabeth's council, who always kept a sharp eye on all crown rights to game, falcons, and sport generaly, made a claim to seize all swans from Abbotsbury which were not marked by the "sovereign's prerogative, because they had gained a right to their natural liberty by swimming in an open river (the Fleet,) and were royal birds." Giles Strangways' heirs defended this suit successfuly, and now the birds are as nearly wild as any in England.

These birds have their home in a quiet meadow on the banks of the Fleet River. The land of the neighborhood is one beautiful sub-tropical garden. Bamboos, pampas grass, giant fuchsias, and exotic shrubs flourish there, the grass paths being as soft as a pile of carpet. Early in April of every year the swans gather from the Fleet and reconnoiter at the flat meadow at the head of the channel, there to compete for a nesting ground. This is a very ancient habit of Abbotsbury birds, and it makes them distinct from all other swans in the world. On the Norfolk broads and rivers, where so many swans are raised, each pair claims a separate length of water, and the famous Thames birds often do the same. The cock swan maintains this separate length against all comers, and he sometimes dies in his defensive battle.

The competition among the birds of Abbotsbury for building sites on the very limited area at their disposal is unique and amusing. They "squat," in the literal sense of the term, each on his own occupation, and as there are perhaps 300 nests on a space of about two acres, the crowd of swans covers the field like a flock of snow-white sheep. All the good places are taken early by the old birds, and late comers would fare badly were it not for the attention of the swanherd. Part of his business is to provide them with materials to make their nests of.

This is done by cutting down and stacking a quantity of flags and rushes from a reed bed, which grows thickly near the mouth of the little stream. The swanherd constantly visits the nests and scatters the reeds about them in bundles. The way of building is unlike that of any other bird. The swan, usually the female, sits on the nest and stretches out her neck, gathers every morsel of portable stuff of any kind which she can reach, and piles it around her in a kind of a wall. Proximity so trying to other swans sometimes leads to a quarrel in this closely-packed colony, but a handful of reeds to build with generally puts both birds into a good humor at once.

The bird which is not sitting also fetches reeds, dragging the long ones after it in rather an awkward way, for swans by right should pull things only along the water. They were never intended for beasts of burden on land. They never seem to get enough building material for their nests. If they could only get it they would pile up a wall as high as a haycock all around themselves. The nesting ground is thus gradually narrowed into a labyrinth of paths, encroached upon by the ever-growing nests, from which the birds hiss and snort at the visitor or the keeper as he passes by.

The methods of these swans in protecting their nests are amply effective. Swans have been known to drown foxes when swimming in lakes from islands on which they had cygnets. If the animal attacked is swimming, the swan raises itself almost on its tail and strikes a straight downward blow with one wing. Delivered well on top of a dog's or fox's head, and repeated frequently, this almost inevitably drives away or drowns the intruder. If the swan is on shore it walks up, lifts its head very high, then stands at its full height, and makes the same chopping stroke with the wing.

A beautiful scene at the Abbotsbury swannery is the flight of these monster birds. The barbarous custim of pinioning swans, still practiced on the Thames, is not followed on Lord Ilchester's estate. The birds are absolutely wild and free, and constantly take flight in company. When a number of them rise from the water the noise and thrashing of wings is like that of a paddle steamer. Each swan stretches its neck, beats its wings, which smite the water at every stroke, and for thirty or forty yards runs with its great flat feet treading the surface. The the whole flock get clear of the water and rise simultaneously in a long slant skyward.

The sound of the beating pinions is very musical and can be heard at a considerable distance on a still evening. Swanherds say these birds could wing their flight for a great distance even in spite of their ponderous weight. As a matter of fact, however, they seldom fly more than a mile or two, whereupon they return to their home.

Two alleged Whittier sports named Proud bagged 160 doves in one day. They should change their name and wear bristles. None but game hogs would be guilty of such a slaughter.

Treacherous Maladies

That Foreshadow Physical Disaster and Indicate That the Vital Forces Have Almost Reached Their Lowest Ebb.

Early Complete Cure Your Only Safety

I Do Not Treat All Diseases, But Cure All I Treat.

O. C. JOSLEN, M. D.

The Master Specialist of Los Angeles, who sees and treats patients personally.

I Treat Men Only and Cure Them To Stay Cured.

I made up my mind soon after graduating from college that no one man was great enough to master the entire field of medicine and surgery. Many physicians have tried to do this, but they have met with results usually disappointing to themselves and often disastrous to their patients. For this reason I determined early in my professional career to confine my practice strictly to a single line of diseases, and to originating and perfecting cure for them. I therefore treat only what I am absolutely certain that I can positively cure to stay cured—VARICOCELE, STRICTURE, CONTAGIOUS BLOOD POISON, NERVOUS DEBILITY and all reflex complications and associate diseases and weaknesses of men. To these maladies alone fifteen of the best years of my life have been earnestly devoted, and on them all my faculties are concentrated. My consultation and operating rooms are thoroughly equipped with every scientific apparatus, instrument and device essential to the most modern methods of practice, and my references, both professional and financial, are among the best citizens of Los Angeles and vicinity who have been cured by me and made happy. I want every afflicted man to fully and freely investigate my treatment. I use no BELTS, SPECIFICS, FREE SAMPLES, TRIAL TREATMENTS, ELECTRO MEDICAL COMBINATIONS or similar devices which do not and cannot cure diseases peculiar to men. My education, my experience, my conscience condemn all such quackery. I treat each case separately, scientifically, closely watching it and carefully following its symptoms with varied remedies through every stage, and stake my reputation on the result. The diseases that constitute my specialties are more fully commented on below, and are well worth the careful perusal of all in need of medical attention.

Varicocele.

If you have Varicocele, I will say to you that, with a certainty as unerring as the sun's ray, I will emancipate you and restore you to physical perfection.

You need be a slave no longer to physical infirmity. I can cure you! And if you can place yourself under my professional care for a few days I will send you away a well man, fitted for any active duty or pleasure in life.

From earliest history efforts to conquer Varicocele have been made by the most skilled doctors of every age, but nothing positive in result was ever reached until the discovery, perfection, and systematization of my method. During the last decade I am proud to say that I have cured TO STAY CURED, thousands of cases of Varicocele by this system.

By this certain method I use the curative power of natural forces and, with absolute safety and certainty, in a very few days, cure the very worst forms of Varicocele.

I have triumphed in the origination and perfect development of my special method, and it is most gratifying to see patients, after a cure by the Joslen method, resuming active business duties for which their diseases had previously physically disqualified them.

It is now unnecessary for any man to permit a Varicocele to remain and deny his vital organs the nutrition they require, and that supply him with the very essence of life.

Varicocele is the direct cause of Nervous Prostration and the early loss of Mental and Physical Powers, which in turn causes business failures and unhappiness.

My earnest advice to all sufferers from Varicocele is to seek early cure and thus forestall the approach of Nervo-Vital diseases.

"Weakness"

By far the greater number of patients seeking relief for so-called "Weakness" is furnished by healthy and robust men. On examination we find a Prostate Gland which has been damaged by either a contracted disorder or early dissipation. These patients have no weakness at all. Loss of Vitality, etc., are the symptoms of disordered functions of the chronically inflamed prostate gland, the very center of the reproductive apparatus. I find that by curing this inflammation that full vigor at once returns. It should be understood that tonics, electricity, etc., might cure a real weakness, but would do harm in Inflammation. The main object is to reduce the size of the tender, swollen and inflamed prostate. This I accomplish by local treatment, thus avoiding drugs. Men who have unsuccessfully treated for a weakness, should now understand the cause of failure.

Stricture.

It matters not how long you have suffered from stricture, nor how many different doctors have disappointed you, I will cure you just as certainly as you come to me for treatment. I will not do it by cutting or dilating. My treatment is new—entirely original with me, and perfectly painless. It completely dissolves the stricture and permanently removes every obstruction from the urinary passage. It stops every unnatural discharge, allays all inflammation, reduces the prostate gland when enlarged, cleanses and heals the bladder and kidneys when irritated or congested, and restores health and soundness to every part of the body affected by the disease.

Associate Diseases.

In curing an ailment of any kind, I never fail to remove all reflex complications or associate diseases. If the case is Varicocele, the weakness caused by it disappears. If it is Stricture and has developed in Prostatic, Bladder or Kidney affections, the injured organs are all restored to a perfectly healthful condition. If it is Contagious Blood Poison, any and all Skin, Blood and Bone diseases arising from the taint are entirely and permanently eliminated from the system.

If it is Loss of Vitality, the many distressing symptoms following in its train and indicating a premature decline of physical, mental and sexual power are totally removed and rapidly replaced by the youthful energy of robust manhood. Hence all resulting ills and reflex complications which may be properly termed associate diseases, and which, in fact, are often more serious than the original ailment that gives rise to them—all, I say, disappear completely and forever with the cure of the main malady.

Contracted Disorders

Under the treatment pursued before irrigations were established, six weeks was deemed the duration of an acute contracted disorder. If it proceeded beyond six weeks it was considered to have gone into chronic condition. From statistics compiled from my practice in the past five years, covering 6500 cases, I can show that 90 per cent of my patients have recovered in fourteen days or less. It is, therefore, equally proper to hold that a case not entirely cured within two weeks must be considered a chronic one, and some complication has arisen for which the patient should see a specialist. I offer an experience of over 15 years devoted to this specialty.

Correspondence

One personal visit is preferred, but if it is impossible or inconvenient for you to call at my office, write me a full and unreserved history of your case, plainly stating your symptoms, I have the most perfect system of home treatment known to medical science. Physicians having stubborn cases to treat are cordially invited to consult me. I make no charge for private counsel, and give to each patient a legal contract in writing, backed by abundant capital, to hold for my promise.

When a patient consults me for treatment, I attend him personally; he gets the full benefit of my knowledge, and I watch his case personally until he is entirely well. My assistants, all of whom are graduates of the best medical colleges, and who are licensed to practice medicine in the State of California, act only under my supervision and assist me in minor work.

I advertise under my own name and use my own likeness in my advertisements. My diplomas from the most celebrated medical colleges and hospitals in the world, and my license from the State of California, are hanging in my office where my patients may examine them.

My Office and Hospital occupy the entire building of twenty-two rooms over Wells-Fargo's Express Office, at corner of Third and Main Streets, Los Angeles, and are thoroughly equipped with everything known for the cure of the DISEASES OF MEN.

My colored chart, which I mail free on application, is interesting to anyone wishing to study the anatomy of the male. Fees reasonable, and may be paid in installments as patient sees his improvement. Private laboratory. No charge for remedies. Consultation at office or by mail free.

Dr. O. C. Joslen

Corner Third and Main Streets
Los Angeles, Cal.

OFFICE HOURS—9 a. m. to 4 p. m. and 7 p. m. to 8 p. m. Sunday, 10 a. m. to 12 Noon, Only.

ENTIRE BUILDING OVER WELLS-FARGO EXPRESS OFFICE.

The Broadway Department Store — Everything on the Ground Floor. — The Broadway Department Store

School Children's Contest Starts Tomorrow.

$5.00 to the Winning Boy.
$5.00 to the Winning Girl.

Any registered school child of Los Angeles County, under 16 years of age, can enter this contest. $5.00 in gold to the boy, and the same amount of coin to the girl, that writes the sentence: *"The Broadway Department Store. Headquarters for School Supplies,"* the greatest number of times in a square measuring exactly three inches. Use a sheet of ordinary letter paper; draw thereon a square of exactly three inches; write the sentence as many times as you can within the lines of the square. Attach to each sheet the owner's name and address, also the number of times the sentence is written. In event of two contestants writing the sentence the same number of times, the one received first will win the prize. Be careful in your counting, as an error means that you lose the prize. Address all papers to Adv. Mgr. Broadway Department Store.

Contest closes Saturday, Sept 21st. No papers accepted after 6 p. m of that day.

Annual Sale of School Children's Supplies.

The beginning of school is a hard time for the parent with a scanty purse. We've figured and schemed for months to lighten your load. Our buyers have worked in unison with this object in view, and we can conscienciously say that never in the history of this big busy store were we so well prepared to save money for you on all lines of children's goods as at present. Don't overlook an item on this page—if there's an item you want that's not printed here it's because we haven't room for it you'll find it on our counters.

The Best School Hose 12½c

It's called "OUR LEADER." Made of extra strong fast black yarn; 2x2 ribbed, high-spliced heels, double sole and spliced toe, double knees; well shaped, very elastic and perfectly seamless—a stocking suitable for boys and girls. We buy enormous quantities of these stockings; that's what enables us to sell them at the price. We have them in all sizes from fives to tens. You can't purchase their equal for less than 20c, and rarely at that price. There's more stocking goodness knit into a pair of "OUR LEADER" stockings than you ever dreamed of purchasing for the price.

Boys' Corduroy Stockings 15c

Heavy black ribbed stockings for boys; guaranteed fast color, spliced heel and toe, all sizes; worth 25c. Broadway Special, per pair, 15c.

Boys' School Suits worth $2 at $1.00 EACH

"And thereby hangs a tale"—A noted Chicago manufacturer made these suits for a large department store in the Northwest. The order was cancelled after the suits had been made. One of our buyers was in Chicago, he was approached, he offered a price for these goods that hardly covered the cost of the materials used in making. Knowing it to be a cash transaction the offer was accepted. The suits have just been received. They are made of good substantial woolcheviots in grays, browns and blues. Neat checks and plaids, strongly made and substantially lined, two piece suits for boys from 8 to 15 years of age. Also vestee suits for youngsters 3 to 8 years. They were made to sell at $2.00 and are splendid value at that figure. We bought them at a low price and will sell them the same. Your choice, while they last at, $1.00. You'll have to hurry if you want one of these suits as they will sell in a very short time. Come early while the assortment is good.

Boys' Furnishing Goods.

Boys' Underwear 17c

Silvergray ribbed shirts and drawers medium w'g't, trimmed seams, shirts with collarette necks, pearl buttons, sizes 24 to 34, worth 35c; special Monday and Tuesday, garment, 17c.

Boys' Underwear 19c

Full and winter weight merino shirts and drawers, well finished, good pearl buttons, sizes 24 to 34, good value at 35c; special Monday and Tuesday, per garment, 19c.

Boys' Soft Shirts 45c

Made of extra grade fancy satine, neat stripes, extension neck bands, one pocket, just the thing for school wear; special Monday and Tuesday, each, 45c.

10c Suspenders 6c

Good elastic web, strong wire buckles, good colors, strongly made, good value at 10c; Broadway special, Monday and Tuesday, per pair, 6c.

Silk Windsor Ties, 7c

Light or dark colors, full length, handsome plaids and checks, fair grade of silk, regular price 15c; special, Monday and Tuesday, each, 7c.

Boys' Golf Shirts 49c

Of good quality percale, two separate collars, cuffs attached, new patterns, exquisite colorings, well made, perfect fitting; Broadway special, each, 49c.

Necessities for School Use.

When you stop and think of the amount we save for you on small things it's no wonder that the Broadway is packed from morning until night. Take these little nick-nacks for the school-room for example. Not an item but we sell at about half the prices charged elsewhere. Here's a partial list:

Pencil boxes, with lock	5c	Standard pencil, with sharpener	5c	Pocket ink wells	10c
School bags, large size	25c	Transparent slates 4½x3½	5c	Box dove crayons, 12 colors	5c
Dozen blotters	5c	Transparent slates 6x7	10c	Box dove crayons, 24 colors	10c
Chamois pen wipers	5c	Transparent slates 8 x12½	25c	6 colored pencils in box	5c
Water color paints, 12 colors	5c	Crayons of white crayons	5c	Dozen good lead pencils	5c
Water color paints, 16 colors	10c	Triangles, medium size	15c	Doz. rubber tipped pencils	10c
Water color paints, 24 colors	25c	Triangles, large size	25c	Doz. Express pencils	15c
Pocket pencil holders	5c	Dozen thumb tacks	10c	Good erasers	1c
National note book, 5x7½	25c	2 oz. bott'e David's ink	25c	Best erasers	5c
National note book, 8x10	25c	Good book straps	5c	Good penholders	1c
National note book fillers	8c	Ream typewriting paper	90c	No. 550 Eagle compass	20c
Sponge cups	7c	Universal drawing tablet	5c		
Good pencil sharpeners	10c	9x12 drawing paper, doz	35		
		Heavy glass ink wells	10c		

Boys' Dress Suits Worth $3.50 at $2.48.

Made of handsome cheviots and tweeds, strong materials that contain lots of wear; in neat patterns, pretty shades of gray and brown. Double breasted sack suits for boys from 8 to 15. Vestee suits for little men from 3 to 8. Not a suit in the lot but would easily bring $3.50, but we have always aimed to save you money and will do so in this instance. Take your pick of these splendid suits at $2.48

Boy's Hats 98c

Of good fur felt, fedora and golf shapes, black, golden brown and gray. All sizes. A grade that is usually sold at $1.50. Broadway Special at

Boy's Caps 25c

The same sort that other stores sell at 40c and 50c. Plain blue serge, fancy worsteds and cassimers, also checked and striped felour corduroy, new shapes, neat colors, all sizes. Broadway Special, each

Boys' Waists 25c

Of heavy duck or percale, made with removable waistbands. No buttons to pull off; light or dark colors; the grade that is sold all over town at 50c. Broadway special, each

Fauntleroy Blouses 25c

Collar, cuffs and frontel elaborately ruffled. Made of heavy percaline, neat patterns. You often pay 50c for a blouse not as good. Broadway Special, each

School Shoes That Wear.

We've made a study of children's shoes—it's a knotty problem but we've solved it. Our **Broadway School Shoe** for boys or girls contains more concentrated, double distilled shoe goodness than any piece of footwear we ever saw. First, we selected the stock which is the best vici kid and box calf that money will buy. The stitching is done in the best possible manner with specially prepared thread of Irish linen and American silk. The soles are of best California Oak tan sole leather, the toughest on earth. The shoes are made over model foot form lasts and are comfortable and roomy without being clumsy. We positively guarantee every pair to be perfect in every respect and to contain better wearing qualities than any shoe you ever purchased unless you had a pair of these. Remember the name—

The Broadway School Shoe.

Priced as follows:

Sizes 5 to 8	98c
Sizes 8½ to 11	$1.23
Sizes 11 to 2	$1.49
Sizes 2½ to 6	$1.79

Misses' and Child's Kid Shoes.

Made of strong dongola kid—lace or button—coin toes, patent leather double tips, two lift spring heels, medium weight bevel edge soles, good solid leather throughout. Neat, dressy and comfortable.

Sizes 5 to 8	93c
Sizes 8½ to 11	98c
Size 11½ to 2	$1.23
Size 2½ to 6	$1.49

Kangaroo Calf Shoes.

For misses and children. These shoes are of genuine kangaroo calf, a leather that is as soft as kid with all the wearing qualities of calf—will not stuff or peel off—made in button or lace, medium round toes with tips, soles of best oak tan sole leather. Neat and stylish appearing, perfect fitting. An ideal school shoe. Priced as follows:

Sizes 8½ to 11	$1.23
Sizes 11 to 2	$1.48
Sizes 2½ to 6	$1.63

"Rough Rider School Shoes."

A boys' school shoe that is everything implied by the name. You parents who have found it impossible to get a good wearing shoe for that rough-and-touble boy of yours, here's a solution to your troubles. These shoes are made of plain or Astec calf. A grain leather that will stand all sorts of rough usage. Double extension soles of best grade sole leather, sewn throughout with double waxed silk, best sole leather counters, just the shoe for football boys. Neat and dressy appearing yet extremely serviceable. Sizes 11 to 5½. Broadway special at **$1.49**

Kangaroo Grain Leather Shoes.

A strong, serviceable shoe, unlined, made with double tips, rip proof seams throughout. Heavy extension soles. The very acme of high grade shoe making. Priced as follows:

Sizes 10 to 13	$1.49
Sizes 17½ to 2	$1.79
Sizes 2½ to 5½	$1.98

We sell more School Books than all other stores.

For wear, for service, for strength, for money-saving, there is no underwaist that matches the Nazareth Waist.

Every genuine Nazareth Waist is guaranteed to be perfect, to wear longer and wash better than any similar garment. Isn't that a good reason why your youngsters should wear them?

Boys or girls, all sizes 25c

Children's Knit Waists, 12½c

Jersey ribbed and taped; very elastic. All sizes, for boys or girls. Broadway special, each, 12½c.

Big Savings on Little Things.

Children's side garters, fine quality elastic, rubber fasteners. Broadway special, per pair	8c	Fancy ruffled elastic, all colors, fine quality, good width. Broadway special, per yard	5c
Children's belts, made of grain leather, large variety of styles; all colors, pretty buckles, each	2c	Leather knee caps for saving the knees of stockings, made of black leather, sizes 4 to 14 years. Broadway special, per pair	23c
Children's purses, fancy frame, ball catch, well made, worth 10c. Broadway special, each	5c	Child's necklaces of fancy colored beads, with heart pendant, worth 10c. Broadway special, each	5c
Children's celluloid round combs, all colors, well finished teeth, the sort you usually pay 5c for. Broadway special, each	1½c	Children's rings, of rolled gold plain or set with colored stones, all sizes, worth 25c. Broadway special, each	5c

Yard Goods for School Wear.

Heavy weight dress ginghams—medium and dark colors—new patterns—full 29 inches wide—just the thing for children's school dresses; Broadway special, per yard **10c**

Yard wide percales—medium and dark colors—just the thing for school dresses and aprons—neat patterns; Broadway special, per yard **10c**

Fleece backed flannelette—light, medium and dark colors—27 inches wide—very desirable patterns—neat colorings—biggest bargain in town; Broadway special, per yard **9c**

White Victoria lawn—suitable for children's aprons—a grade that sells regularly at 12½c; Broadway special, per yard **8c**

Durban cloth, neat dark colorings, an extra heavy strong material for children's school wear. Worth fully a half more. Broadway special, per yard **10c**

Eiderdown flannel, assorted colorings, 28 inches wide, suitable for children's school sacques. Cheap at 50c. Broadway special, per yard **37½c**

Factory Ends--Fine Table Linen.

We purchased over $7,500 worth of factory ends of fine table linens. This lot represented the stock of short lengths from two of the most noted European makers. We've sold enormous quantities of them; a few remain. One lot goes on sale tomorrow morning that is of particular interest. It includes a lot of fine table damask in exceptionally good patterns; clean and perfect in every respect. The lengths range from 1½ to 3 yards. The qualities are what are sold regularly at from 50c to 90c per yard. Take your pick of the lot, while they last, at per piece of from 1½ to 3 yards for **98c**

Don't buy School Books till you get our prices.

New Arrivals, Lace and Trimming Section

Lace Collars $1.39.

Point de Venice, splendid quality, round or sailor shapes, handsome floral designs. Broadway Special at $1.39.

Chantilly Galoons 19c.

Black, floral and scroll designs. Widths up to 4½ inches. Cheap at 29c. Special Monday and Tuesday, per yard 19c.

Handsome Galoons 29c.

Point de Paris, Normandy Val. and imitation Duchesse, all new patterns. Widths up to 5½ inches. Cream, white, and arabian shades, splendid value at 35c. Special Monday and Tuesday, per yard 29c.

Chiffon veiling, black, white and blue, with chenille dots, sells regularly at 40c; special for Monday and Tuesday, per yard **25c**

Dotted chiffon veiling, velvet or chenille dots, new effects, Broadway special, per yard **48c**

Point de Venice collars, in the popular square shape, decidedly new, well worth 75c; Broadway special **48c**

Venice Allovers 89c.

Allover laces in point de Venice, cream or white, 18 inches wide. Special value Monday and Tuesday, per yard, 89c.

Liberty Ruffling 35c.

Black or white liberty silk ruffling, 4 inches wide with jaby ruch on edge; Broadway special, per yd. 35c.

Torchon Lace 4½c.

A good grade, ½ and ⅝ inch wide, good edge, worth 6½c; special Monday and Tuesday, per yard, 4½c.

Household Wares.

Odd lines of large size jardenieres; these are imported, handsomely decorated, regular prices up to $2.75; special for Monday, while they last, each **$1.29**

Decorated toilet sets of best semi-porcelain, decorations in pink, blue or green, cheap at $2.50; Broadway special, Monday and Tuesday, per set of six pieces **$1.78**

Granite teapots, made of best enameled steel graniteware, 1½ and 2-quart size, cheap at 35c; Broadway special, Monday only, each **19c**

White enameled chamber, made of best grade white enameled ware, regular price 40c; special, Monday only, each **29c**

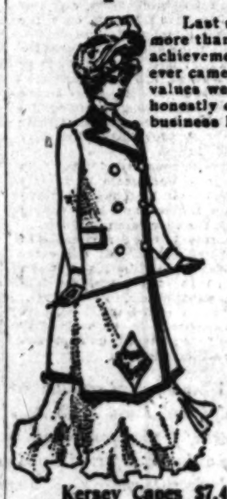
Embroidery Lessons Given Free.

Two experts recently from New York will give a complete course of lessons in all classes of embroidery, also crochet work. These lessons are absolutely free—all it costs you is your time and materials. For full particulars apply at Art Department.

Mail Order Section.

We have trained men and women whose duties are to shop for you. Remember you are only as far from our store as the nearest letter box. Order by mail. Your orders will be promptly and carefully filled. The new fall catalogue will be out in a short time—write for one.

Splendid Showing of Fall Garments.



Last season's cloak and suit business was phenomenal—the greatest we ever did—far more than we ever expected. This season we are determined to outdo all our privious achievements. We've purchased the most extensive line of ready-to-wear garments that ever came into Los Angeles. They're beginning to arrive. They represent the greatest values we have ever displayed. If enough of you women are careful in your buying, honestly comparing our values with those elsewhere—we'll do the biggest cloak and suit business known to the history of Los Angeles.

Handsome Automobile, $22.50.

Made of fine American kersey, 42 inches long, in tans, castor, and black; large roll collar; reveres and flaring cuffs trimmed with inlain panne velvet and profusely stitched; half-fitting back. Seams strapped with six rows of stitching; satin lined throughout; 12 rows of stitching around bottom. An extremelystylish garment that is easily worth $30.00 but Broadway methods make us mark it $22.50.

New Kersey Jackets $12.48

27 inches in length, made of extra fine all wool kersey, in tan, castor and black. Entire garment satin lined, half fitting back, seams strapped with four rows of stitching. New bell shaped sleeve with six rows of stitching. Finished with six handsome carved pearl buttons. A perfect fitting, extremely stylish garment that would be marked in most stores $17.50. Not so here. We price these goods as low as we possibly can. Take this handsome garment at $12.48.

Kersey Capes $7.48

Made of all-wool kersey, tan, castor or black. Flaring storm collar, strap fastenings, fancy strapped flounce trimmed with satin ribbon. Nine rows of stitching. Broadway Special at $7.48.

Melton Walking Skirts $4.39

Dark or light gray, lapped seams, tailor finish, 20 rows of fine stitching around bottom. A strictly up to date skirt. Broadway Special at $4.39.

Silk Dress Skirts $7.89

Extra grade of Taffetta silk; full flaring flounce, trimmed with two rows narrow gathered ruching, lined with percaline, velveteen binding. Broadway Special at $7.89.

Tucked Skirts $10.00

Allover taffeta tucked silk skirts; full graduated flounce tucked and trimmed with two rows of ruching, mercerized percaline lining; very desirable. Broadway Special at $10.00.

Peau de Soie Waists $5.97

Extra quality peau de soie silk in beautiful pastel shades. Front back and sleeves handsomely tucked. Trimmed with fancy corded silk buttons, new stock collar, latest cut sleeves, lined throughout. No better waist in America at $7.50. Broadway special at $5.97.

Homespun Suits $12.48.

A stylish made all-wool homespun suit—in dark gray, light gray, navy blue or tan. Jackets are cut in the new curved front effect with velvet collars. New bell shaped sleeves—stitched skirts, five gores with deep flounce headed with three rows of stitching; elegantly lined; really a $17.50 suit; Broadway special at $12.48.

New Silks and Dress Goods Here

Priced as only we can price.

With us elegance does not mean extravagance. It's always been our aim to save you money and we will do it on $3 goods as well as on 3c stuffs. We are as grasping after a chance to cut a price as the ordinary merchant is to stick on a profit. There's nothing like dress goods for the big profit houses to fool the women with. You may think you have to pay two or three prices for good fabrics. We're going to show you that it's unnecessary. Here's the proof.

Black Peau de Soie 89c

20 inches wide, reversible, extra weight, very lustrous, a grade that most stores sell as a leader at $1. Broadway special, per yard, 89c.

Silk Crepe de Chine, 69c,

24 inches wide, extra fine quality, a splendid assortment of colors including black. A grade that is sold in some stores, to our positive knowledge, at $1.25. Broadway special, per yard, 69c.

Black satin Dutchess, 19 inches wide, fine lustrous quality, cotton back, suitable for waists or trimming. The regular 50c grade. Broadway special, per yard. **39c**

Silk lining serge, 27 inches wide, all stapel and pastel shades. The fancy price stores get 65c for this grade. Broadway Special, per yard **37½c**

China silks, 36 inches wide, plain black or white, soft finish. If you get it elsewhere it will cost you $1.00. Broadway Special, per yard **65c**

Corduroy velveteen, for skirts and suits, also used for waists. 27 inches wide. In all the street shades, also black and white, the usual $1 quality. Broadway Special, per yard **59c**

$1.25 Black Broadcloth 98c.

54 inches wide, an extra fine quality, especially adapted to suit making, handsome for jackets, well worth $1.25. Broadway Special, per yd, 98c.

Black Wool Peau de Soie, $1.69.

Extra fine weave, full 45 inches wide, just the thing for tailor-made gowns, cheap at $2. Broadway Special, $1.69.

Black wool poplin, reversible, heavy firm weave, 44 inches wide, sells regularly at $1.19. Broadway Special, per yard **89c**

Pedestrian Suitings, 54 inches wide, all wool, reversible, all colors, worth $2.25. Broadway Special, per yd **$1.48**

54-inch Melton's for suits and skirts oxford mixtures, worth $1.25. Broadway special, per yard **75c**

French flannels, in new Persian figures, all new color combinations; worth 98c. Broadway special, per yard **48c**

The Broadway Department Store

The Busy Corner, Fourth and Broadway.